

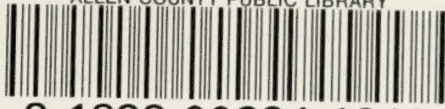
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HISTORY

OF THE

34th
THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT OF
ILLINOIS
VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 7, 1861

JULY 12, 1865

EDWIN W. PAYNE
SERGEANT COMPANY A
REGIMENTAL HISTORIAN

HISTORY

OF THE

34

THIRTY-FOURTH REGIMENT OF

ILLINOIS

BY
JAMES G. WILSON
OF
THE
SABINE PRESS

VOLUNTEER INFANTRY

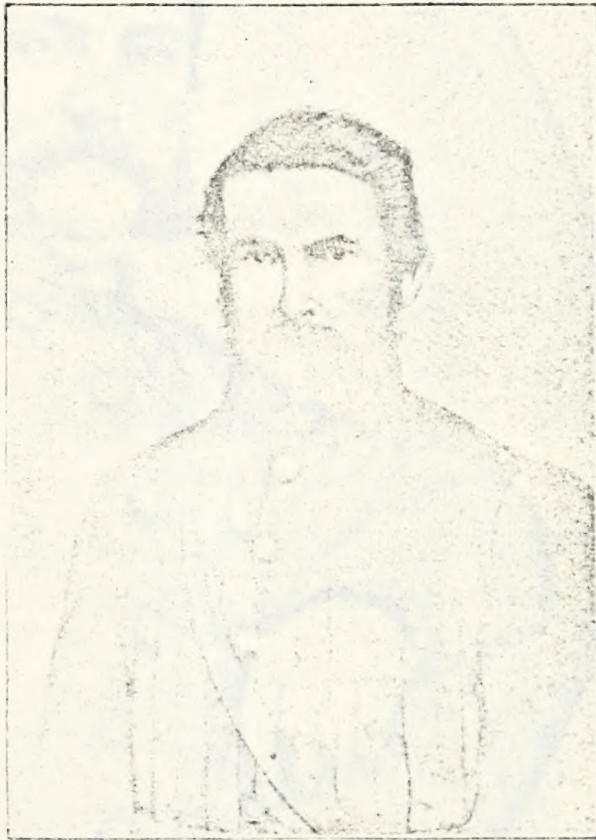
SEPTEMBER 7, 1861

JULY 15, 1862

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REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.

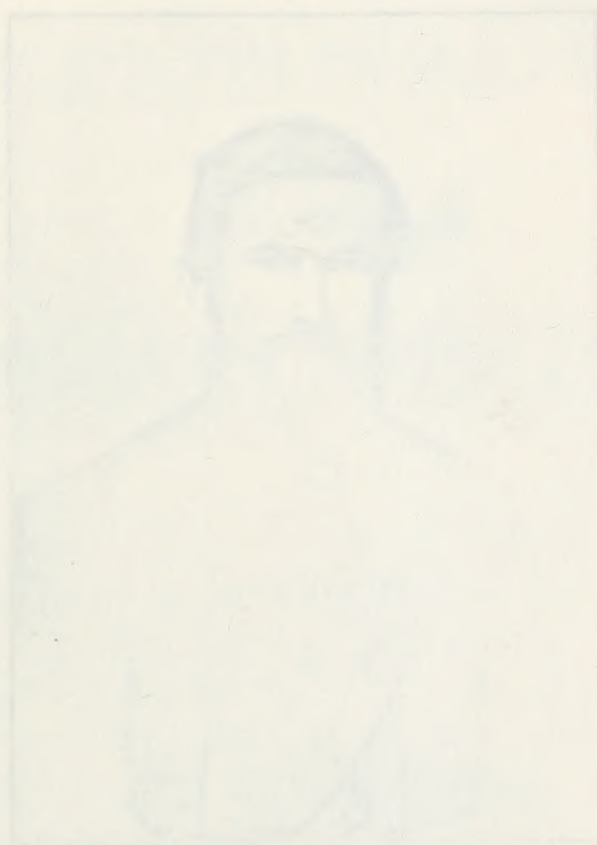
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EDWARD N. KIRK,
COL. 31TH ILLINOIS,
BRIG. GEN. 5TH AND 2D BRIGADES.

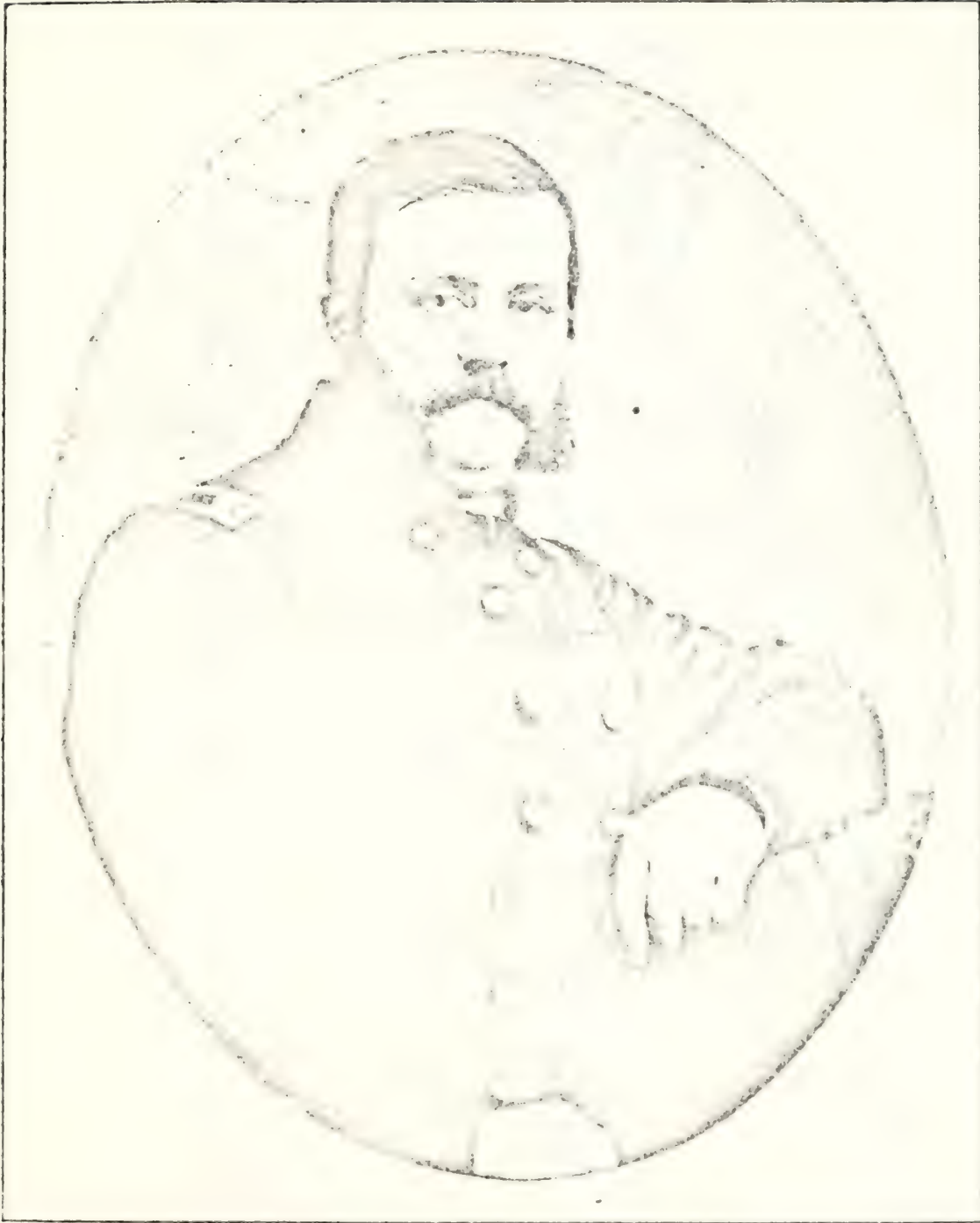
AMOS BOSWORTH,
LIEUT. COL. 31TH ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS
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EDWARD N. KIRK,
COL 5TH ILLINOIS
INFANTRY AND 2D BRIGADE

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



AMOS BOSWORTH,
LIEUT. COL. 34TH ILLINOIS VOLUNTEERS.

1



1

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



OSCAR VAN TASSELL,
CAPT. CO. F,
LIEUT. COL. 31TH ILL. VOL.

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



PETER EGE,
FIRST LIEUT. CO. A,
COL. 34TH ILL. VOL.

PLATE 1



FIG. 1

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



ORSON Q. HERRICK,
CAPTAIN CO. K,
REGIMENTAL SURGEON.



DAVID H. TALBOT,
ORDERLY SERGEANT CO. E,
REGIMENTAL
QUARTERMASTER.

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



JOHN L. HOSTETTER,
SURGEON 34TH ILL. VOLS.

PLATE I



FIG. 1

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



FRANKLIN BARKER,
HOSPITAL STEWARD,
ASSISTANT SURGEON.

PLATE I



THE END OF THE WORLD

REGIMENTAL OFFICERS.



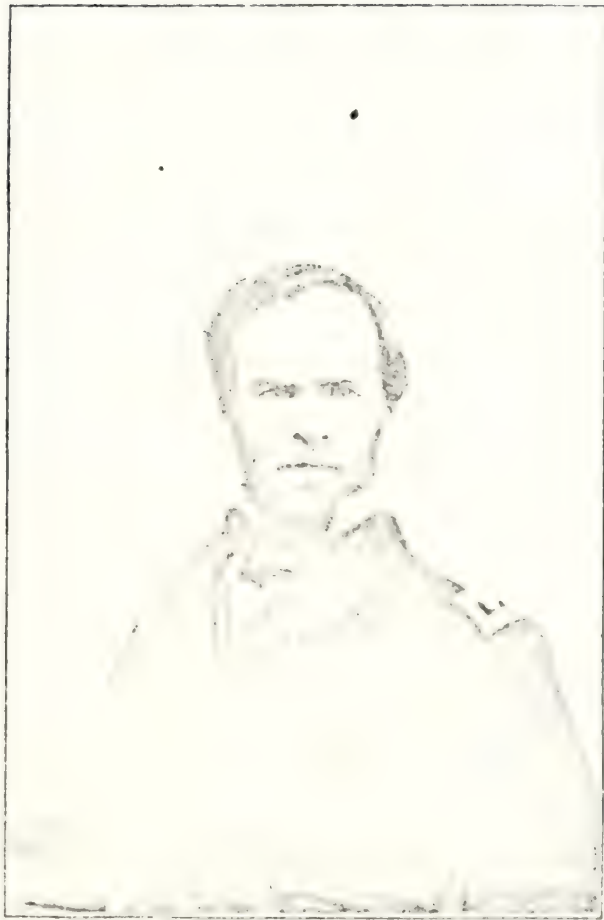
DAVID C. WAGNER,
FIRST LIEUT. CO. H,
CAPTAIN CO. K.
BRIG. QUARTERMASTER,
AID TO GEN. KIRK.

1875



1875

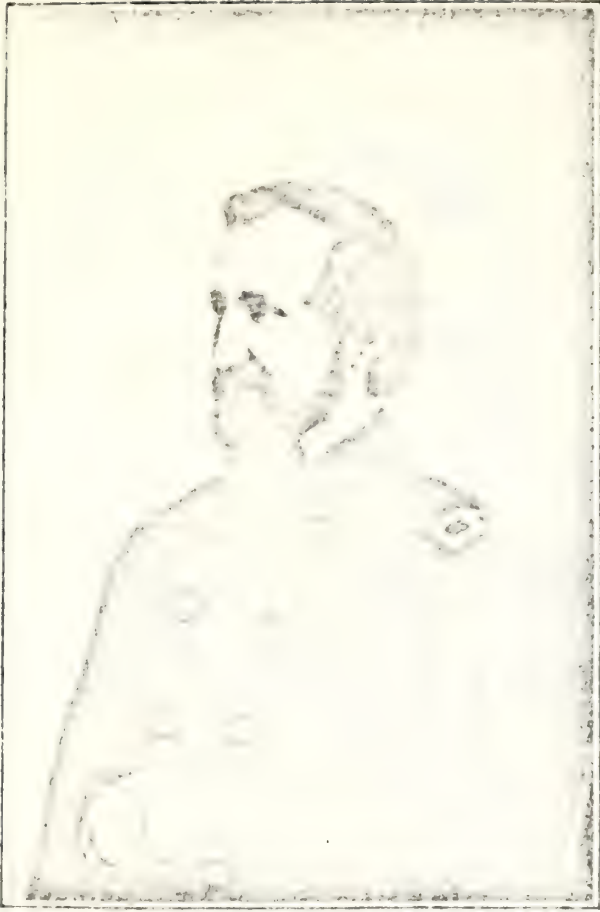
OUR COMMANDERS.



GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN.



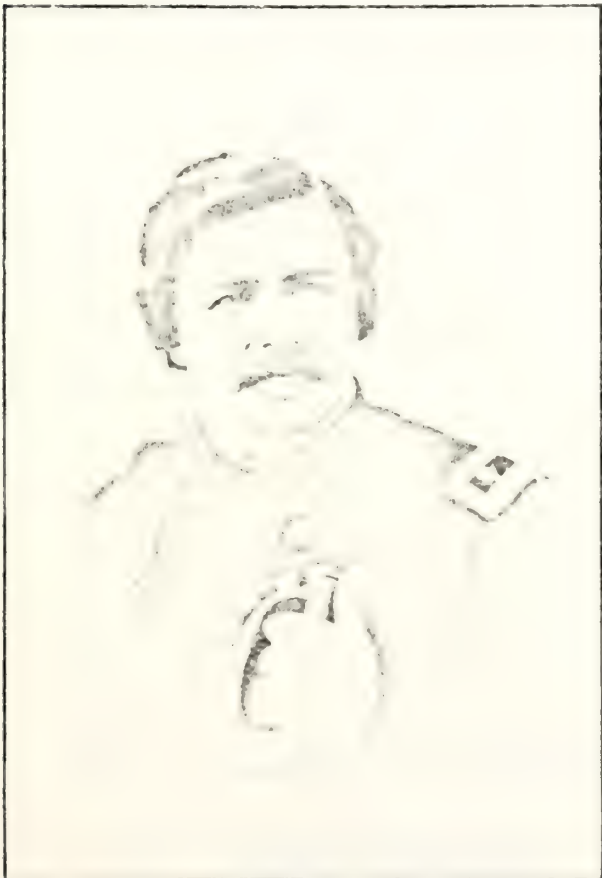
OUR COMMANDERS.



W. S. ROSECRANS,
BRIG. GEN. U. S. A.



GEORGE H. THOMAS,
MAJOR GENERAL.



A. McD. MCCOOK,
MAJOR GENERAL, U. S. A.



RICHARD W. JOHNSON,
BRIG. GEN.



Mr. [Name]



Mr. [Name]



Mr. [Name]



Mr. [Name]

OUR COMMANDERS.



LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU,
MAJ. GEN. VOL.



J. W. SILL,
BRIG. GEN. 2D DIVISION.



JEF. C. DAVIS,
MAJ. GEN. U. S. A.



JOHN F. MILLER,
COL. 29TH IND. INF.
BRIG. GEN. 5TH BRIG.



Figure 1



Figure 2



Figure 3



Figure 4

OUR COMMANDERS.



JOHN G. MITCHELL,
COL. 113TH O. V. I.,
BRIG. GEN. 2D BRIG.,
2D DIV. 14TH A. C.



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Payne, Edwin Waters, 1837-

History of the Thirty-fourth regiment of Illinois volunteer infantry. September 7, 1861, July 12, 1865. [By] Edwin W. Payne ... [Clinton, Ia., Allen printing company, printers, 1903]

viii, 370 p. front., illus., ports., maps. 23½ cm.

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Battlefield of Jonesboro.
Battlefield of Bentonville.

INTRODUCTION.

The only excuse for writing a history of the regiment at this late date is, that the comrades want it done. The desire for such a history for several years past seems to have been a growing one, and the desire is certainly laudable. It is not that each one now living may read the record of his own deeds, but that the actors in the drama of a great war, as an organization representing the military family, may have preserved for the information of future generations, and the descendents of those who constituted this military family, an account of their achievements, sufferings, joys, sorrows, and patriotic devotion to their country. If youthful readers of these pages shall have their patriotism inspired, to a deeper appreciation of the blessings secured for them, in a united, prosperous, stable and liberal government, by the efforts and endurance of the soldiers of this regiment, united to those of the other military organizations of the Union Army in the American Civil War, some good will have been accomplished by this publication. It is not intended to write a history of the war, in this connection, and only so much of collateral history will be given as is incident and necessary to the complete history of this regiment.

Neither is it intended to be biographical. Although special mention may be made of individual cases when there seems to be unusual reason for so doing. It is not done by way of contrast with other comrades who may not be personally mentioned, but because circumstances may have made it proper to do so.

It is desired to give due acknowledgment to the helps, of which the writer has had the benefit, in compiling the history. Comrade A. C. John, of Company A, wrote many letters from the army which were published in the *STERLING GAZETTE* about

1891 and thus became public property. From these have been drawn largely the dates, and data, of the campaign of 1862, from Battle Creek, Tennessee, to Bowling Green, Kentucky. The history of the Second Division has been drawn upon for the events of the advance from Nashville, in 1862, until the close of the battle of Stone River, where dates and special items were wanted. Sergeant Charles S. Gaylord, of Company B, kept an excellent diary of events from June 24, 1863 to November 25, 1863, and from November 22, 1864 to July 17, 1865, covering fifty pages of legal cap paper when copied. Sergeant William H. H. Enderton, of Company A, kept a journal from May 1, 1864 to July 17, 1865, making fifty-four pages on legal cap paper. My own letters were preserved, and from them has been copied one hundred and nine pages on legal cap paper. The diary of Regimental Surgeon John L. Hostetter has furnished some interesting and spicy reading upon subjects incidental to military life. Colonel Peter Ege, after taking command of the regiment in November, 1864, kept a journal from which numerous extracts have been made. That a better history could have been compiled by another person than the one here submitted, goes without saying, but with such as it is, the reader may as well be contented, for it is not probable another will be written at this late date.

Morrison, Ill., Oct. 20, 1902. E. W. PAYNE.

THE "ROCK RIVER RIFLES."

CHAPTER I.

The 34th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, originally known as "Rock River Rifles," was organized, as indicated by its cognomen, in the Valley of the Rock River in Northern Illinois. Companies A, B, and part of K in Whiteside County; C and D in Lee County; E, F and H in Ogle County; I in Carroll County, and G, and part of K, from counties farther south in the State.

Edward N. Kirk, a prominent Attorney of Sterling, in Whiteside County, was authorized by Governor Richard Yates to raise a regiment, and was ably assisted by Amos Bosworth, prominently connected with the Grand Detour plow works at that place, in Ogle County, and Charles N. Levanway, an Attorney of Dixon, in Lee County. These three were commissioned, respectively, as Colonel, Lt. Colonel, and Major of the regiment. David Leavitt, of Sterling, and Francis McNeil, of Rochelle, were commissioned as Adjutant and Surgeon.

The various companies except H, G and K, assembled at Dixon, September 3rd, 1861, and taking cars on the Illinois Central Railroad, arrived at Camp Butler, near Springfield, Illinois, the next day and being promptly supplied with tents, pitched camp on the east side of Clear Lake and began the arduous duties of drill, guard and fatigue, so necessary to the making of an effective regiment.

The regiment, except Companies H and G, was mustered into the United States Service for three years, September 7th, by Col. John Simondson of the regular army; the latter Company having been mustered September 6th. Company H did not leave its place of rendezvous at Mt. Morris until September 9th

and arrived at Camp Butler on the 10th and was mustered the 12th, as of the 7th of September, by Capt. Pitcher. The examination for muster was very informal and none were rejected, a compliment to the robust and stalwart appearance of the men.

The regiment was uniformed with gray jackets and pantaloons, of better material than was ever furnished afterwards, but owing to the fact that the Confederate army adopted gray as the color for its soldiers, blue was adopted by the Federal army and the regiment was refitted a few months after its organization.

Governor Yates visited the camp, September 4th, and by the usual complimentary remarks on such occasions produced a degree of satisfaction in the minds of the men which had a tendency to inspire self respect, and perhaps a moiety of self laudation, not altogether unworthy in its results.

Three or four lonely graves in a cornfield near the North East corner of the camp, gave a hint of the mortality attending military life, and doubtless produced more serious reflections, in many minds, than trenches full of dead soldiers did in later experiences. The camp during the first few days of the regiment's stay there, was visited by three of Colonel Mulligan's men who were surrendered a few days previously at Lexington, Missouri. Their narratives of the stubborn fighting against great odds, were listened to in awe struck wonder by the men who should in their own experiences, know of that to which they were then giving such absorbed attention.

On the third of October the regiment with its impedimenta was put on cars and started for Cincinnati, Ohio, via Lafayette and Indianapolis, Indiana. There was nothing luxurious about the transportation. The train was made up of coal racks with planks across the sides for seats, some stock cars and a few box cars, but never a train carried a heartier or more willing set of men than those who, knowing only that orders had been given for their departure, were now speeding across the country, to some unknown point where their services were needed, or supposed to be. A portion of the day of arrival in Cincinnati was spent in the city, in transferring across the river to Covington,

Kentucky, where a bountiful supper was provided by the citizens, and the entire regiment was fed on the "neutral ground," of that State, which in order to be really neutral furnished to both of the contending armies many thousand soldiers whose blood was shed upon almost every battle field of the war. A mixed train bore the regiment from Covington southward in the evening, and having now entered upon uncertain territory, arms were distributed to a few men in each company, perhaps on the theory that the less number of guns placed in inexperienced hands, the less the danger to the regiment as a whole. A suspicious circumstance, such as a cow or a horse upon the track, caused the stoppage of the train, and a reconnoissance, after which the onward progress was uninterrupted, until Lexington was reached about daylight, and again Kentucky hospitality was manifested in the steaming kettles of hot coffee and generous lunches brought to the train. Here the regiment remained three days, encamped in a beautiful blue-grass field near the race track south of the city. The camp was called Camp Sayres. The Confederate General Zollicoffer had invaded eastern Kentucky, and Gen. George H. Thomas, in command of the Federal troops, lately sent to meet him, having been reinforced, Gen. Zollicoffer withdrew, but was later met by Gen. Thomas and thoroughly routed at Mill Springs, and Gen. Zollicoffer killed.

Leaving Lexington by rail October 8th, the regiment proceeded to Louisville, Ky., passing through Frankfort, the State capital, at which place generous quantities of hot coffee and lunches were furnished by the kind and hospitable people, many richly dressed, intelligent ladies being among the number. After being detained in Louisville part of one night, the regiment proceeded by rail to Muldraugh's Hill, about forty miles south of Louisville, crossing the "Rolling Fork" river on a temporary bridge constructed of poles, which trembled and shook under the slowly moving engine, which was detached and crossed alone, the train being then slowly pushed across by an engine in the rear. Many of the men seriously deplored the lost opportunities of boyhood days when they, through indolence, failed to disobey

the parental injunctions about stealing away from home to go in swimming, as the chances seemed excellent that at least three or four carloads of soldiers would be compelled to swim or drown.

A stop of one night and day at Muldraugh's Hill was succeeded by a thirteen mile journey by rail to Nolin River, arriving October 11th at one o'clock a. m., where tents were pitched in the midst of a chilly and very disagreeable rain. Companies H and I were detached to act as bridge guard at Elizabethtown, and did not rejoin the regiment until the 18th, having made a weary march through the Kentucky mud, with which we were soon on "speaking terms."

Three ladies accompanied the regiment, the Colonel's wife, the Adjutant's wife, and the wife of Lieutenant Ege of Co. A. Their first introduction to camp life was of a trying character, but they remained in camp for some weeks, during which time Liet. Ege's wife safely passed through an attack of measles.

The Union forces in Kentucky had been under the command of Maj. Gen. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumpter fame, until October 9th, when he was relieved owing to ill health, and Gen. William T. Sherman assumed command, with headquarters in Louisville.

Camp Nevin was established about two miles east of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, near the Nolin river, and Brig. Gen. A. McD. McCook was placed in command. The organization of the troops into a Division was soon accomplished by the following order [*History of the Second Division, page 72*]:

"HEADQUARTERS CENTRAL DIVISION UNITED STATES ARMY.

CAMP NEVIN, OCTOBER 18, 1861.

[*General Order's No. 8.*]

The following organization of brigades in this command is hereby announced:

FOURTH BRIGADE, Brigadier General L. H. Rousseau commanding.

Third Kentucky Infantry, Colonel Harvey M. Buckley.

First Kentucky Cavalry, Colonel Buckner Board.

First Battalion 15th United States Infantry, Captain ----
 Sixth Indiana Infantry, Colonel T. T. Crittenden.
 Battery A, First Kentucky Artillery, Captain D. C. Stone.

FIFTH BRIGADE, Brigadier General T. J. Wood commanding.

Twenty-Ninth Indiana Infantry, Colonel J. F. Miller.
 Thirtieth Indiana Infantry, Colonel S. S. Bass.
 Thirty-Eighth Indiana Infantry, Colonel B. F. Scribner.
 Thirty-Ninth Indiana Infantry, Colonel T. J. Harrison.

SIXTH BRIGADE, Brigadier General R. W. Johnson commanding.

Fifteenth Ohio Infantry, Colonel Moses R. Dickey.
 Forty-Ninth Ohio Infantry, Colonel William H. Gibson.
 Thirty-Second Indiana Infantry, Colonel August Willich.
 Thirty-Fourth Illinois Infantry, Colonel E. N. Kirk.

The formation of the division in line of battle is thus designated: Rousseau, the right; Johnson, the center; Wood, the left.

A. McD. McCook,
 Brigadier General Commanding."

General Sherman remained in command of the army in Kentucky until superceded, November 15th, by Gen. D. C. Buell, and the Department of the Ohio was organized under the following order:

"HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 9, 1861.

[*General Orders No. 97.*]

The following Departments are formed from the present Departments of the West, Cumberland and Ohio. * * * The Department of the Ohio---To consist of the states of Ohio,

Michigan, Indiana, that portion of Kentucky east of the Cumberland river, and the state of Tennessee, to be commanded by Brigadier General D. C. Buell, headquarters at Louisville.

By Order:

JULIUS P. GARESCHÉ,
Assistant Adjutant General."

The army commanded by Gen. Buell was called "The Army of the Ohio" until after the battle of Shiloh, and was put into divisions as follows:

First Division, Brig. Gen. George H. Thomas.

Second Division, Brig. Gen. A. McD. McCook.

Third Division, Brig. Gen. O. M. Mitchell.

Fourth Division, Brig. Gen. William Nelson.

Fifth Division, Brig. Gen. T. L. Crittenden.

Sixth Division, Brig. Gen. Thomas J. Wood.

Gen. Wood had been in command of the Fifth Brigade, Second Division, until about the middle of December, when he assumed command of the Sixth Division.

The permanent organization of the Second Division was established by the following order [*History of the Second Division, page 82*]:

"HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION.

December 3, 1861.

[*General Orders No. 32.*]

I. A new organization is hereby announced, in pursuance of orders from the General Commanding the Department of the Ohio.

II. This command will be styled the Second Division and consist of the following brigades, regiments and companies:

BRIGADES.

Fourth Brigade, Brig. Gen. L. H. Rousseau.

Fifth Brigade, Brig. Gen. T. J. Wood.

Sixth Brigade, Brig. Gen. R. W. Johnson.

Seventh Brigade, Brig. Gen. James S. Negley.

BRIGADE ORGANIZATION.

FOURTH BRIGADE.

First Ohio Volunteers, Colonel B. F. Smith.

Fifth Kentucky, Colonel H. M. Buckley.

Sixth Indiana, Colonel T. T. Crittenden.

First Battalion 15th U. S. Infantry, }
First Battalion 19th U. S. Infantry, } Major John H. King.

FIFTH BRIGADE.

Twenty-Ninth Indiana Volunteers, Colonel John F. Miller.

Thirtieth Indiana Volunteers, Colonel Sion S. Bass.

Thirty-Fourth Illinois Volunteers, Colonel E. N. Kirk.

Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel F. S. Stumbaugh.

SIXTH BRIGADE.

Fifteenth Ohio Volunteers, Colonel Moses R. Dickey.

Forty-Ninth Ohio Volunteers, Colonel William H. Gibson.

Thirty-Second Indiana Volunteers, Colonel August Willich.

Thirty-Ninth Indiana Volunteers, Colonel Thomas J. Harrison.

SEVENTH BRIGADE.

First Wisconsin Volunteers, Colonel J. C. Starkweather.

Thirty-Eighth Indiana Volunteers, Colonel B. F. Scribner.

Seventy-Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel William Sirwell.

Seventy-Ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel H. A. Hambright.

III. The following commands will be under the immediate control of the General commanding:

First Kentucky Cavalry, Colonel Buckner Board.

Battery A, First Ohio Artillery, Captain C. S. Cotter.

Battery A, First Kentucky Artillery, Captain D. C. Stone.

Twenty-Sixth Pennsylvania Artillery, Captain Charles F. Mueller.

By command of Brigadier General McCook.

DANIEL MCCOOK,

Captain and Asst. Adjt. General."

The troops had become settled in what was supposed to be winter quarters, and the men began to make themselves as comfortable as the circumstances and their limited knowledge of soldier life would permit, but the rainy season and the sudden change from the comforts of home life, together with the radical change in diet, soon manifested the fact that disease would result in more deadly work than the bullet. The hospitals became overcrowded, and a log building was erected for the sick of the regiment, and a few found quarters in neighboring farm houses. By the first of December, from fifteen to twenty per cent of the regiment were unfit for duty, and both of the assistant surgeons were also sick, a physician of the neighborhood being called upon to prescribe for the sick. Captain Orson Q. Herrick, of Company K, who was a regular physician, tendered his services which were gladly accepted, and he went to Louisville for a supply of medicines. January 13, 1862, he was commissioned regimental surgeon, and later was put in charge of a hospital train for the transportation of sick and wounded men. The most prevalent disease was intermittent fever, and a number of cases of measles.

As time passed on, the preparations for an active campaign, when the proper time should arrive, were visible in many ways. Officers studied the tactics, and a School of Instruction was held amongst them. Drill in company and battalion evolutions, and the manual of arms, the bayonet exercise, and skirmish drill, were all a part of the daily duties, and fatigue duty was not omitted, as was evidenced by a thoroughly policed camp daily. Outside of the camp was established another industry in which the army mule was a most important, and at the same time, soul-harrowing factor, judging from the choice or chosen language with which he was addressed. A high and strong fence enclosed the herd of untamed, unbroken material from which the army team was to be organized and trained into submissive usefulness. The teamsters were turned loose upon them with lasso in hand, and the contest began, which ended in getting six of the refractory beasts harnessed and hitched to an army wagon, when all hands would let go and the circus would

begin, usually resulting in all six of the mules getting hopelessly entangled in their harness and piling up in a heap. In the course of time the teams became thoroughly trained and won the admiring respect of the whole army. Probably no monument has been erected to the faithful army mule, but his services were beyond praise and were actually indispensable.

Confederate camps had been established at various points along the railroad south of Camp Nevin—one about ten miles distant—one at Green River and another at Bowling Green. All of these were under command of General S. B. Buckner. No engagements were brought on until the army advanced to Mumfordsville, on Green River. The proximity of the enemy produced a degree of interested watchfulness, while on picket duty, that was of especial usefulness to the troops as a matter of training.

The paymaster, always a welcome visitor, made his first call on the regiment November 28th and settled accounts to November 1st; a goodly share of the money going into the pockets of L. King Hawthorne and John A. Tuttle, regimental sutlers.

About the 9th of December the evacuation of Camp Nevin was begun and by the 17th the troops had all advanced southward to Mumfordsville, on Green River. The march to Mumfordsville was attended with an incident which will linger in the minds of all the comrades of the brigade, so long as memory lasts. The appetite of the soldier is a thing never to be ignored, and that it should desire a variety of food is just as true in the army as elsewhere. Straggling is impossible of restraint, and a considerable number of the men improved the opportunity to supply the needs of the inner man by appropriating chickens, geese, potatoes and other edibles while on the march. The difficulty began when these self imposed burden bearers approached camp, and they were promptly met by the Provost Guard and "run in." A log house became their bastille, where they were lodged. The "Goose Phalanx" was organized with Gus Ogden of the Thirtieth Indiana as Commander-in-Chief, who issued his burlesque orders with all the pomp and ceremony of a real

THE HISTORY OF THE

The first part of the history of the world is the history of the human race. It is a history of progress and of the struggle for existence. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race.

The second part of the history of the world is the history of the human mind. It is a history of the growth of the human intellect, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul.

The third part of the history of the world is the history of the human soul. It is a history of the growth of the human intellect, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul.

The fourth part of the history of the world is the history of the human empire. It is a history of the growth of the human intellect, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul.

The fifth part of the history of the world is the history of the human conquest. It is a history of the growth of the human intellect, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul.

The sixth part of the history of the world is the history of the human triumph. It is a history of the growth of the human intellect, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul.

The seventh part of the history of the world is the history of the human victory. It is a history of the growth of the human intellect, and of the development of the human soul. It is a history of the expansion of the human empire, and of the conquest of the world by the human race. It is a history of the triumph of the good over the evil, and of the victory of the just over the unjust. It is a history of the growth of the human mind, and of the development of the human soul.

commander. Dress parade was held, orders concerning conduct while upon the march were issued, with ridiculous penalties for disobedience. The wing of a goose was thrust out from each side of the house to symbolize the right and left wing of the Phalanx, and the whole proceeding took such a humorous phase that no severe penalties were inflicted.

Although but little more than three months had elapsed since the regiment had been mustered into the service, the work of depletion had begun, by death from disease, discharge for disabilities, details on detached duty and absent sick in hospitals. The ranks, and list of names at roll call gradually grew shorter and so it continued until more than two years afterwards with the added cause of "killed in battle" and "disabled from wounds" when the remnant, still inspired by the same lofty patriotism which prompted their original enlistment, added to their persistent determination to see the thing through, to the number of more than three hundred re-enlisted for another term of three years. They returned from their veteran furlough with ranks well filled with recruits, but the work of depletion continued, from all the causes incident to a soldier's life in active campaigning.

In the advance of the army from Camp Nevin to Mumfordsville, small bodies of the enemy were encountered, but no serious resistance was made. The railroad bridge across Green river at Mumfordsville had been destroyed by the Confederates, and the banks of the stream being high and precipitous, a good deal of difficulty was encountered in securing a position for the pontoon bridge, which was placed across the river for the accommodation of the few troops stationed on the south bank, for outpost duty. Colonel August Willich, of the Thirty-Second Indiana infantry (German regiment), had organized a pioneer corps from his ranks whose service was of especial importance in the construction of a temporary bridge across Green river, and on that account his command occupied the south bank of the river. On the 17th of December, a portion of this command, temporarily under command of Lieut. Col. Henry Von Trebra, was impetuously attacked by Col. Terry's Texan Rangers. In the German

regiment were many officers and men who had seen service in the old country, and the drill and discipline of the regiment was excellent. The charges of the Texans were met and repulsed handsomely, and they were compelled to withdraw, leaving the victorious Germans in possession of the field, but with a loss of 12 killed and 28 wounded. The official report of the enemy showed their loss to be much less, but citizens stated that the loss was 49 killed and nearly 70 wounded. This little affair caused a good deal of excitement in the camp, and had a wholesome effect on all. The Union forces engaged numbered 414, while the entire force of the enemy engaged and within supporting distance was fully 2,000. The army was ready and eager to engage the enemy, but no further opportunity was offered and the troops were constantly being prepared for future service by drill, guard, picket and fatigue duties. With experience came better conditions, both for the officers, and the men in the ranks, as well as in hospital accommodations, which were required to a considerable extent. The wet winter season was very trying to men more used to the dry, bracing atmosphere of a northern climate, and the sick list was at times discouragingly large. The first location of the regimental camp was unfavorable, being on ground too low and flat to drain readily, and another site was selected on higher ground, nearer to the town and partly overlooking it from the north. The original "wedge" or "A" tents were exchanged for the Sibley tent, conical in form, 18 feet in diameter and 13 feet high, having a covered ventilator at the top. On the 24th of December, Gen. Thomas J. Wood, whose home was in Mumfordsville, was relieved from the command of the brigade and placed in command of a camp of instruction at Bardstown, Ky., and Col. Kirk, of the Thirty-Fourth, was put in command of the brigade in the absence of Col. John F. Miller, Twenty-Ninth Indiana, who was ranking colonel in the brigade. For a portion of the time that the regiment was at Mumfordsville, Lieut.-Col. Bosworth was engaged as acting inspector of the brigade, leaving the regiment under the command of Major Levanway. He filled the position to the credit of himself and the satisfaction of the men, and won

their confidence and esteem by his quiet, dignified and considerate treatment of them.

The efficiency of the troops at Mumfordsville was enhanced by various means other than drill and the ordinary duties. A Board of Examination of officers was established January 1, 1862, consisting of Brig. Gen. R. W. Johnson, Col. E. N. Kirk and Col. B. F. Smith of the First Ohio Volunteers to act for the Second Division. All officers suspected of incompetency were required to report to this board, and were subjected to a rigid examination. Some, being aware of their unfitness for duty, resigned, rather than to submit their chances to the examination. Only one officer of the Thirty-Fourth resigned during this period and none were dismissed for incompetency. A pioneer brigade was formed by a detail of one first and one second lieutenant and fifty men from each brigade, and all were placed under the command of Col. W. P. Innis, of the First Michigan Mechanics and Engineers. A signal corps was also organized, consisting of four second lieutenants and eight non-commissioned officers or privates from each brigade, who reported to Lieutenant T. S. Dumont for organization and instruction. A provost marshal's department was also established under command of Capt. Orris Blake, of the Thirty-Ninth Indiana infantry. Several reconnoissances were made for the purpose of ascertaining the position of the enemy, who, since his encounter with the Thirty-Second Indiana infantry, had been contented to remain at a respectful distance of several miles from our front. None of these expeditions led to hostilities. Other portions of the Army of the Ohio had come in conflict with the Confederates and were gratifyingly successful. On the 11th of January, Col. James A. Garfield had an engagement at Middle Creek, Ky., and drove the enemy from his position into the mountains, with a loss of baggage and stores and many killed and wounded. Col. Garfield later became Chief of Staff for Gen. Rosencrans, and showed by faithful service his fitness for a seat in Congress and the presidential chair, both of which positions he filled with much honor and credit, losing his life by the hand of an assassin while President. Also, Gen. George H.

Thomas, who afterward commanded the Army of the Cumberland, with his division attacked the enemy under command of Gens. Crittenden and Zollicoffer, at Mill Springs, Ky., January 19th, and completely routed them, inflicting heavy loss in killed and wounded and capturing fourteen pieces of artillery, about fifteen hundred horses and mules, with large quantities of supplies and munitions of war. The report of these victories produced great enthusiasm amongst the troops and inspired in the hearts of many the hope of a speedy termination of the war, but little did they know of the realities of the future, or the weary marches, aggregating thousands of miles, which lay before those who should endure unto the end.

As the winter began to wear away, rumors of a forward movement of the Western army began to reach the camp at Mumfordsville, and the anticipation of active service brought gratification to those who now considered themselves soldiers fitted for any duty or emergency. The advance of Gen. Grant's army on Forts Henry and Donaldson was the signal for breaking camp and, on the 14th of February, 1862, the line of march was taken up in the direction of Louisville, much to the wonder and surprise of the man in the ranks. The weather was chilly and disagreeable at night and when the rays of the sun had thawed the slightly frozen ground, the quality of Kentucky mud was made apparent, not as an aid, to the first experience of "hoofing it" under a heavy load of gun, accoutrements and the supposed to be necessary outfit for personal comfort of the man. A march of sixteen miles closed the weary day and the men made such dispositions for the night as best they could. About two-inches of snow covered the ground, and the first day's march as an army was not voted a picnic. Reveille at four o'clock the next morning turned out a lot of foot-sore, half-rested patriots who expected to march at five o'clock, but instead began to learn that lesson of patience so frequently necessary to practice in future months and years. - At one o'clock the line of march was taken and eight miles made over the same road traversed the previous day, and another night of discomfort put in, and on the following morning an early start was taken and Mum-

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fordsville was passed at sunrise and, continuing on to about two miles south of Green River, the column halted and, the teams being up, tents were pitched. The next day gave us a weary march of eighteen miles through mud sufficient for the creation of a whole nation of people, if the method had not been long ago abandoned. The troops remained in camp about five days, during which time many of the men visited the famous Mammoth Cave and Diamond Cave, both of great interest and notoriety. On the 23d, Bowling Green was reached and tents pitched. Gen. O. M. Mitchell's Division had the honor of being first to arrive, finding the enemy gone. On the 24th, Col. John F. Miller, of the Twenty-Ninth Indiana, who had been absent sick since December 24th, returned and assumed command of the brigade, being the ranking colonel, and Col. Kirk resumed command of the Thirty-Fourth. The railroad which had been destroyed in our front was being repaired in our rear and trains arrived soon after, and supplies were brought forward. Orderly Sergt. Peter F. Walker, of Company C, who had been in Gen. Hardee's camp at Bowling Green as a spy, rejoined the regiment on its arrival.

The Cumberland river was crossed by the regiment March 3d on steamboats at Nashville and, moving out two miles south of the city, Camp Andy Johnson was established and occupied until the 16th of March, making seventeen miles that day and sixteen the next and camped until the 22d, arriving at Columbia, Tenn., on the 23d of March.

On the 16th of March, Col. John F. Miller, in command of the brigade since February 24th, was assigned to the command of the garrison at Nashville, and Col. E. N. Kirk again took command of the brigade and continued in command until severely wounded at Shiloh, April 7th. Col. S. F. Stumbaugh, of the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania, took command April 8th.

While the army was in Camp Andy Johnson, considerable indignation amongst the men was created by a general order to return to their masters all slaves who should be found in the camp. All discussion of the slavery question was prohibited and all of the rights of owners were carefully observed as to the

“peculiar institution.” One bright young fellow, who felt the impulses of freedom arising within him, was with the regiment a day or two and afforded a good deal of amusement to the boys by his skill as a plantation dancer, but great was his astonishment when Johnnie Allison, of Company A, was induced to step upon the tail-board of a wagon, which had been used for the purpose, and execute some scientific dancing-master flourishes not laid down on the plantation curriculum.

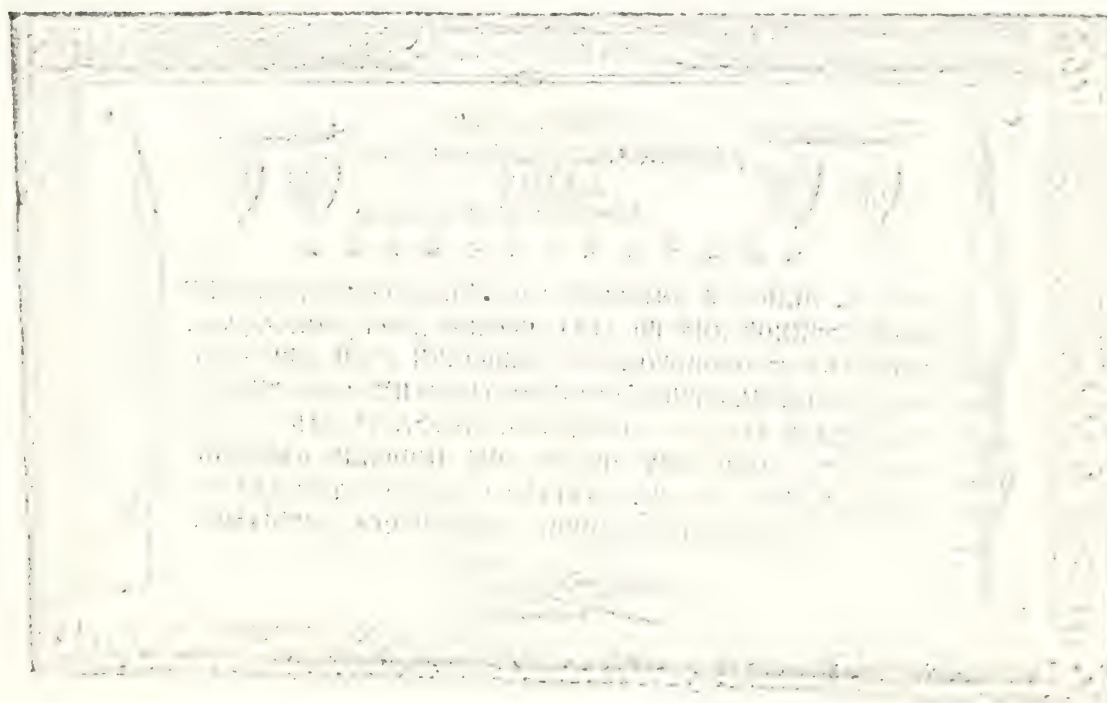
The army remained at Columbia about ten days in order to rebuild the bridge across Duck river, which had been destroyed by the retreating enemy. Lieut.-Col. Bosworth superintended the rebuilding of the bridge, and by his energy pushed the work to completion in the shortest possible time. He recklessly, as we thought, exposed himself to personal injury by wading into the stream the better to superintend the work and set an example to the men who were employed about the bridge. He was taken quite seriously ill and was obliged to make the journey from Columbia to Savannah, on the Tennessee river, in an ambulance. He was granted leave of absence and died soon after reaching his home in Illinois. It has always been the opinion of the officers and men of the regiment that he would have been a worthy commander and a hard fighter.

Amongst the first troops to enter the town was a small detachment of the Thirty-Fourth in charge of Lieut.-Col. Bosworth, and search was made for contraband of war, but nothing was found. Very few of the inhabitants were seen, they having mostly fled before our advance. The doors of the freight house were forced open, but nothing was discovered. The railroad station agent appeared on the scene after the damage was done, and was very indignant at what he deemed an act of vandalism. He was excusable under the circumstances, for the reason that the destructive talent was not developed, and he did not know how much worse destruction would be visited upon property at a later date by the inoffensive looking fellows who were yet only playing soldier. The following day the regiment crossed the river and occupied the court house and grounds. The law cases in the various offices were thoroughly overhauled and the files

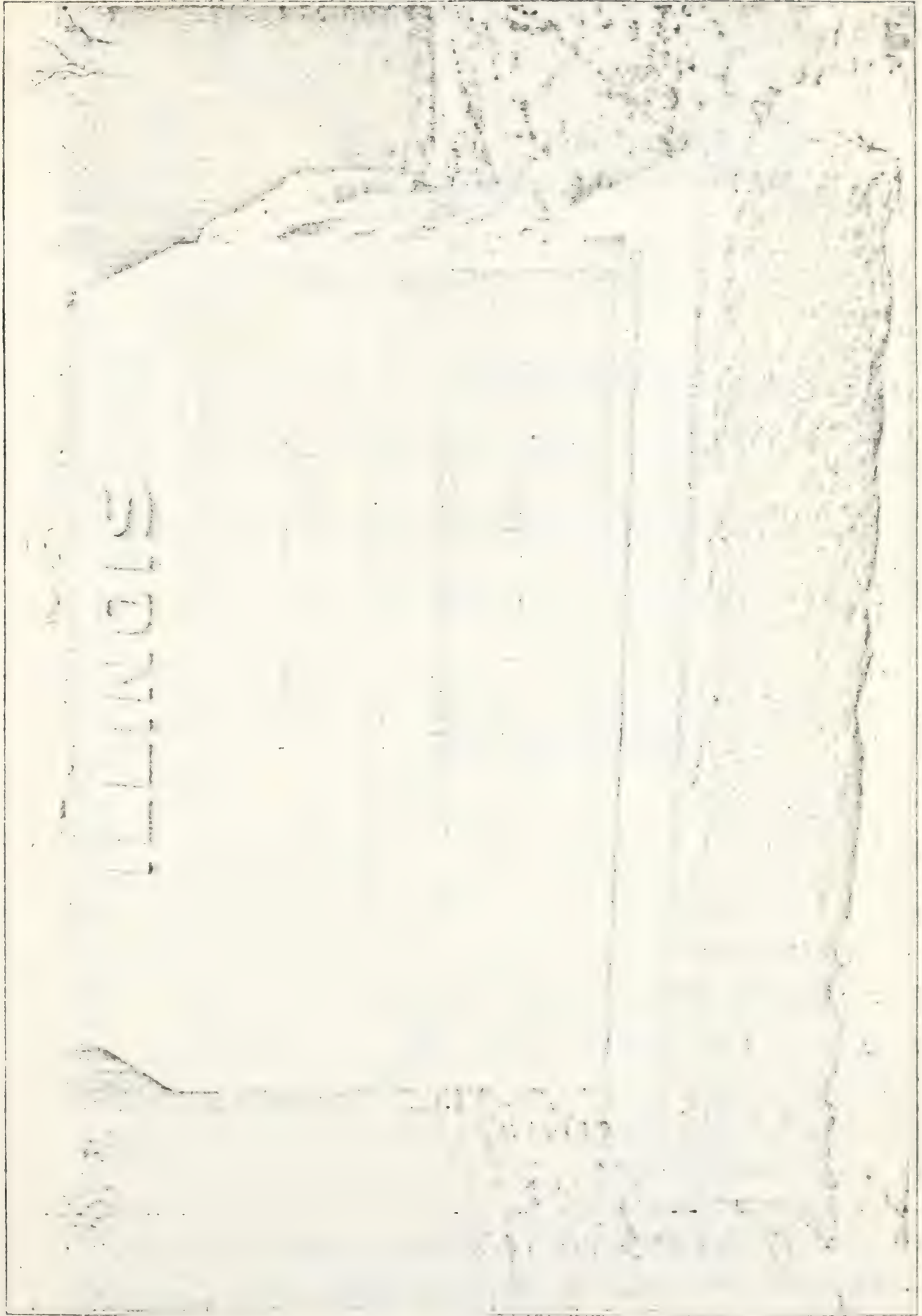
were assorted and distributed to suit the whims of those who probably never heard of pleas, demurrers, cross-bills and interpleaders, but some illustrious names were found signed to legal documents, and they made interesting souvenirs of the occasion. The march from Columbia was resumed at a leisurely pace and continued so until the morning of the 6th day of April, when, about nine o'clock, the boom of heavy artillery was heard off towards the south, and orders came to hurry forward to Savanna, distant about twenty-two miles. Col. Kirk, who was in command of the brigade, led out at a steady four-mile gait and the troops, animated by the stirring scenes in front, as indicated by the sound of battle, kept their ranks well closed up. At a halt made for a short time about noon, Maj. Levenway, who was in command of the regiment owing to the severe illness of Col. Bosworth, seemed very serious and reserved, scarcely speaking to anyone. That mysterious foreknowledge of certain death on the morrow had become a certainty in his mind, but the same irresistible power always present in such cases made him cool and collected until the fatal moment came. The brigade arrived at Savanna about eleven o'clock at night, and after standing in the streets for some time, during which a drenching shower passed over, went onto steamboats to be transported up the river to Pittsburg Landing. Many wounded had been brought down the river to Savanna, and long rows of white cots were visible in an empty store building as we marched by, raising in the mind of many the question as to whether or not their lot was not better than ours who were yet to take all the chances of battle on the next day.

The men, wearied with their march of twenty-seven miles during the day, dropped down and were asleep very soon after going on the boats, which moved up the river and landed at sunrise on the morning of the 7th of April. The brigade immediately went ashore through the disorganized body of men who the day before had fled from the assault of the enemy, and after closing up the ranks and getting into order for the coming events, marched out toward the scene of conflict which had already begun on the left. Gen. Nelson's division of Buell's army had

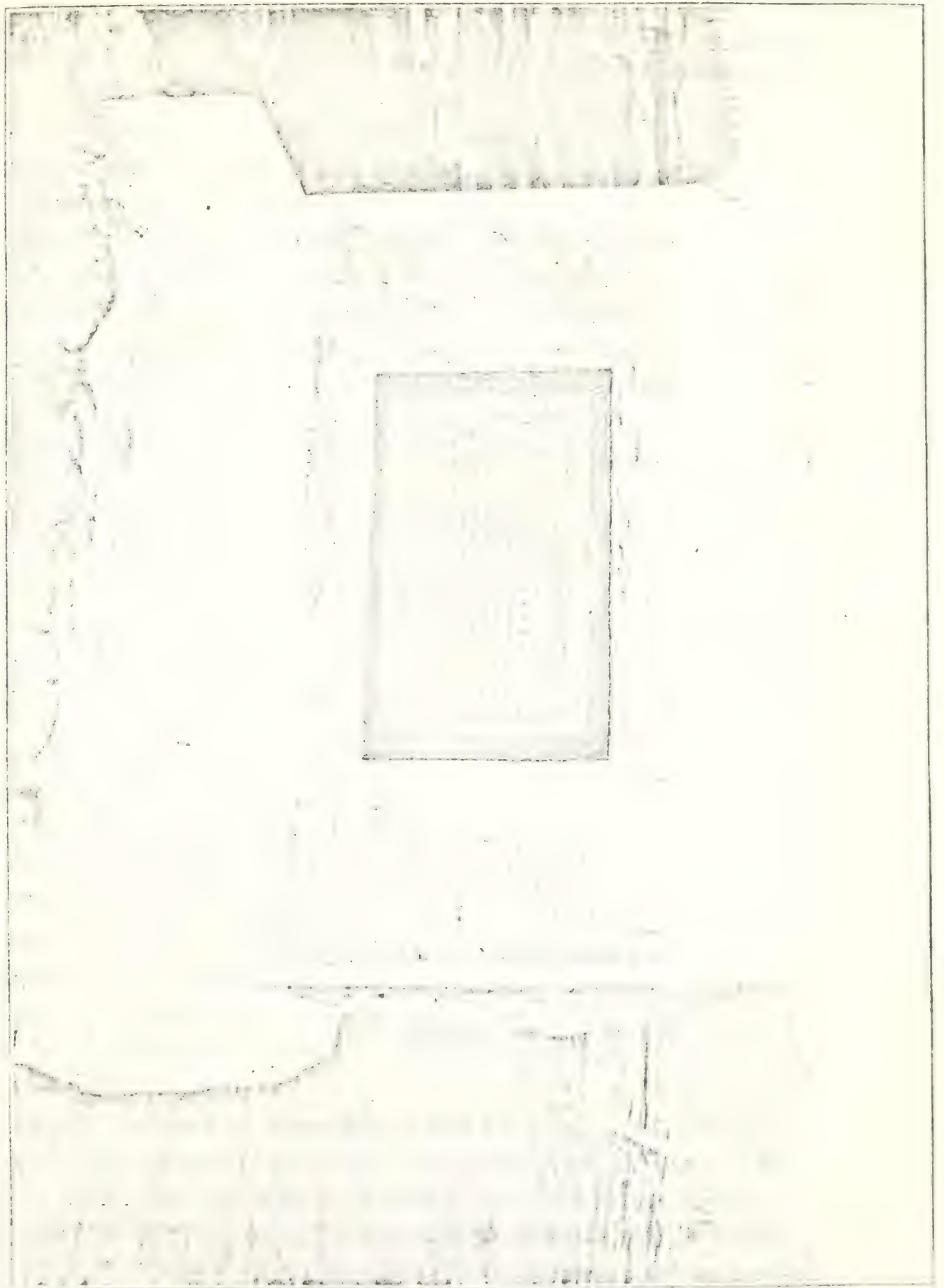
The monument erected to the Thirty-Fourth Illinois was erected by the State of Illinois. The photographs were furnished by Capt. Benson Wood, of Company C. The side of the monument looks toward Pittsburg Landing, showing Woolf's Field. The regiment emerged from the woods in the background of the picture about 11 a. m. and relieved Rousseau's brigade, passed across the field and pond of water two feet or more in depth, and immediately became engaged.



The reverse side of the monument, bearing the inscription, looks toward Corinth. The thicket and water hole is in the background of the picture, beyond the fence. The place where the regiment relieved Rousseau's brigade is about where the monument stands.



Date	Description
1890	Jan 15
1891	Feb 20
1892	Mar 10
1893	Apr 5
1894	May 1
1895	Jun 15
1896	Jul 10
1897	Aug 5
1898	Sep 1
1899	Oct 15
1900	Nov 10
1901	Dec 5



arrived on the battlefield the evening before and had engaged the enemy on our left and held the ground ready for an attack in the morning, which he began about the time of our arrival. Gen. Rousseau's brigade, being in advance of ours, became engaged and drove the enemy some distance, while we followed as his support until about eleven o'clock, when, his ammunition being exhausted, he sent word to Col. Kirk asking to be relieved. Many wounded men had been passing to the rear past our lines, and the continual roar of musketry in front produced the usual nervous sensations in the men incident to the first experience in battle, but the call to the immediate front line was a relief from that always "knee weakening" occupation of supporting a firing line without knowing whether the order to "engage" will come in a minute or an hour.

The command being given, the brigade moved forward steadily and in good order, and arriving at the edge of a narrow open field about twenty rods in rear of Gen. Rousseau's lines, halted until Gen. Rousseau retired, which he did by the right flank, past the right of the Thirty-Fourth. This consumed so much time that the enemy had an opportunity to re-form his lines and was ready for us before we reached the position just vacated by Gen. Rousseau. No sooner had we begun to advance than the swish of cannister and the droning of musket balls began to give us a new experience, and by the time we had gained the position lately occupied by Rousseau, music by the full band was turned on, and we began to realize that we were earning our thirteen dollars a month. There was a slight elevation of ground covered with some underbrush just in front of the two right companies of the regiment, but the remainder of the regiment and the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania on our left were in the open in view of the enemy.

Major Levanway, mounted, was just in the rear of the left of the right company, when he was struck by a cannister shot which took away the bone in his neck, and he fell backwards to the ground, his head being turned so that his face was reversed, the back of his head being between his shoulders; and so, amid the crash and roar of battle, there came to him the close of his

career, so well begun. His lifeless remains were carried from the presence of his fellow officers and the men who had learned to love and respect him. Capt. E. Brooks Ward, of Company A, having been in ill health for some time, was not with the regiment. Capt. Bristol, of Company B, being the ranking officer, took command of the regiment and fought it gallantly through the remainder of the battle. The attack of the enemy upon our lines was sudden and furious, and the returns for the "butcher's bill" were being handed in with sickening rapidity. Col. S. S. Bass, of the Thirtieth Indiana, which joined the right of the Thirty-Fourth, was mortally wounded at about the same time that Maj. Levanway was killed, and very soon afterwards Col. Kirk, who was in command of the brigade, was severely wounded and carried from the field. Col. Dodge, of the Thirtieth Indiana, assumed command.

Col. Willich, commanding the Thirty-Second Indiana, in the Sixth Brigade, marched his regiment in double column by division to the right rear of our regiment and asked leave of Col. Kirk to move his regiment to the front to make a charge. The Thirty-Second was one of the best drilled regiments in our army, and as they passed our right their formation was in excellent order, but upon reaching the slightly elevated ground they received a staggering fire from directly in front, which checked them and caused a retreat. The regiment was not deployed into line of battle, but while in solid formation was subjected to a withering fire, such as no troops could long endure. The withdrawal of the Thirty-Second caused some confusion in the Thirty-Fourth, which also received the effects of the fire directed at the Thirty-Second and was also receiving the attention of a battery which directed its attention to the location of our colors.

The fierceness of the attack staggered the regiment, and it wavered and might have been thrown into a panic except for the gallantry and deliberate bravery of Col. Kirk, who, with the only unwounded member of the color guard (James A. Worrell, of Company A), advanced the flag and called on the regiment to rally to the color line, which it did with coolness and delibera-

tion, and maintained the position, pouring a deadly fire into the enemy with telling effect.

A section of a battery was brought up in rear of the Twenty-Ninth Indiana, and going into action, greatly braced up and encouraged the men to renewed effort to drive the enemy from the field, but his stubborn resistance gave full opportunity for our initiation into the serious business of a soldier's life and time in which to expend about eighty rounds of ammunition per man. At about four o'clock p. m. the enemy withdrew from the field, beaten and defeated.

The regiment lost 35 killed and mortally wounded and 92 wounded. The brigade retired to the landing and bivouacked for the night. Early in the night rain commenced and continued persistently until morning. The men, wearied with a march of twenty-seven miles the previous day and night, with no opportunities for cooking or even making a cup of coffee, had put in as hard and severe day's duty on the battlefield as the average soldier in time of war is ever called upon to perform; and now that the battle was over, he was by reason of the steady downpour deprived of the possibility of either making a fire on which to prepare a scanty meal, or to lie down to rest his weary body. Some, too weary to resist, gave way to their inclinations and laid down upon the water-soaked earth, and in spite of the soaking chilliness of the rain slept several hours in a waterlogged condition. A few men of the regiment, by dint of perseverance, for a time kept a sickly and feeble fire from brush gathered near by, and one of the number, while standing before the fire, slept, and fell forward across the fire and was lifted upon his feet before waking. On the following morning the brigade moved out three or four miles toward the front and went into bivouac, and so remained until the 14th of April, when the teams came up with the tents and camp equipage. In the meantime the "debris" of battle, including dead men and horses, had been cleared up and buried, the wounded had been sent down the river to various points and placed in hospitals, many of them to die a little later, others to be cripples for life and still others to survive the methods of hospital treatment and return to the

ranks, to take up the routine of soldier life and the chances of the future.

War is destruction. Not only in the few fierce hours of bloody contest which occasionally takes place, but in the quiet of the camp, where disease holds sway, lives and health are as surely sacrificed as in the heat of battle, and to a greater extent.

The period of service from the day of muster-in of the regiment to the engagement in battle of Shiloh was just seven months, and the losses and casualties, including those of April 7th and the resultant deaths, discharges, transfers and details, reduced the effective force of the regiment at least twenty per cent.

CHAPTER II.

The regiment was paid to February 28, 1862, the 15th of April, and many of the men sent considerable sums to friends at home by Mr. Petrie, of Mt. Morris, who had spent several days in camp after the battle. In the afternoon of the 15th, tents were struck and baggage loaded and a position taken on the front line about three miles out, and at 3 o'clock the next morning the regiment was called into line of battle, but, no enemy appearing, search was not instituted to find him, and both parties were doubtless willing to wait for daylight in order to more easily avoid the other. Both sides were spoiling for a fight, but not oftener than once in two weeks, and our army, under the command of Gen. Halleck, showed its forbearing spirit in not crowding Gen. Beauregard's men out of Corinth, Miss., until they desired a change of residence and withdrew at their leisure on the 30th of May. The regiment, with some portion of the army, occupied the town of Corinth until the 10th of June. Company E was detailed as train guard on the 10th and continued with the train until the 17th, when it arrived at Jackson's Landing, on the Tennessee river, near Tuscumbia. The troops marched out to eastward, passing through Iuka, Miss., and Tuscumbia, Florence, Athens and Huntsville, Ala., Bellefonte, Ga., and Stevenson to Battle Creek, Tenn.

The time spent in what has become known in history as the "Siege of Corinth" was much more than wasted, because it was a useless and reckless waste of life. The swampy condition of the country was unfavorable as to sanitary conditions, and sickness was the rule rather than the exception. Regimental camp was moved several times without securing immunity from fevers, dysentery and malarious conditions, and a goodly number there incurred such disabilities as sooner or later necessitated discharge

from the service, and in all the future of their lives they were never free from the baneful results of such unsanitary surroundings. The man in the ranks is a machine, to move when some one in authority pulls the string, and unfortunately Gen. Halleck was not the man to either pull the string or permit Gen. Pope to do it, and so the weary days passed and the enemy slipped away. If Gen. Beauregard held Corinth as a piece of strategy, intended to deplete the besieging army, he certainly accomplished his purpose as effectually as he might have done by engaging it in battle. Several minor engagements and skirmishes occurred during the progress of the siege, the principal one being between the forces commanded by Gen. John A. Logan, who attacked the enemy on the left of our lines, making for a short time a hot fight but void of any decisive advantage. The regiment was on picket several times and on one or two occasions exchanged shots with the pickets of the enemy at close quarters. Some of the comrades believe to this day they would be able to recognize those with whom they suddenly found themselves face to face, and for one brief inning "played ball" with them. The affair of the most importance in which the regiment took part in conjunction with the Division occurred May 29th, in which one man was killed and six wounded in the regiment.

The march from Corinth to Tuscumbia was attended with much hardship to the men in the ranks. There had been about two months of comparative inactivity. The summer months of a Southern climate were now being entered upon by the army, as yet unacclimated, and the more or less debilitated condition of the men, for some time past unaccustomed to marching, added to the suffocating clouds of dust which arose, produced such discomfort as will never be forgotten by any who took part in that march.

Those who were not fit for duty had been left at Corinth, or were sent North to hospitals, but there were sufficient numbers of sick men upon arrival at Tuscumbia to establish a general hospital, which was put in charge of a surgeon who probably "had a pull." He certainly took one, and repeated, and permitted a dissolute woman to remain at his headquarters and

to occasionally pass through the hospital with him in a state of intoxication. The buildings on the fair grounds were occupied as a hospital, and the burying ground for the soldiers was in plain sight of all the sick, the burials taking place every morning, there being from three to eight or ten daily. The comrades who died were fortunate in having rough boxes for their last resting place, which perhaps did not compensate for the barbarity of the surgeon in measuring them for their boxes while still alive and conscious. This writer was one of those left in this hospital and saw the occurrences above narrated, and saw the surgeon measure Comrade Abram Ritter, of Company B, Thirty-Fourth Illinois, and heard Ritter say: "Doctor, you needn't measure me; I don't want a box yet." The doctor said nothing, but Ritter and his box were ready for each other the next morning.

The troops for a few days rested upon the south bank of the Tennessee river, about four miles from Tusculumbia. There was excellent shade and fine bathing in the river, and those who had been able to resist disease were benefitted by the exercise of marching and change of surroundings, and the anticipation of what might lie before them. The troops left the vicinity of Tusculumbia about June 20 (1862), moving north to Florence, thence eastward through Athens to Huntsville, arriving a few days before the Fourth of July and remaining there until after that day. The line of march when resumed followed the railroad to Scottsboro and thence to Bellefonte, where Company B did provost guard duty for the few days the troops remained there, and afterwards Stevenson was left in the rear and a general halt was called at Battle Creek.

Gen. A. McD. McCook having been made a Major General July 17th, assumed command, on the 19th, of all the troops in that locality, which included his own Second Division and, temporarily, parts of Crittenden's and Rousseau's Divisions. These troops remained in the vicinity of Battle Creek until August 20, 1862. This point is just what is indicated by the name. There is no town, nor even a cross-roads post-office, but is the place where the "creek" of that name enters the Tennessee river.

There was a marked improvement in the condition of the men, partly attributable to being in a more elevated situation near to the southwestern spur of a range of mountains, and an opportunity to procure to some extent a supply of vegetables, green corn, fresh meats, poultry, etc. Probably the opportunity to procure was limited only by the supply. The country was but sparsely settled and the usual lack of "forehandedness" on the part of the resident population was a condition not fully appreciated by a few thousand transient visitors with appetites. A "mess" in one of the companies succeeded in getting a camp kettle half full of immature sweet potatoes, and after making them ready for cooking left them in the kettle for some time, near the foot of a large tree. When the potatoes were cooked the happy possessors drew nigh and, so long as storage capacity held out, the potatoes disappeared with the precision of a modern "nickle-in-the-slot" machine. One of the number, in tones of moderation and a shade of self-distrust, expressed a belief in his capacity to stow one more small tuber, and reaching into the kettle seized one by the end, drew it out, and gazing upon it with ever-increasing horror, disgust, and a sense of an approaching volcanic eruption, let drop from his slimy fingers the boiled carcass of the most disgusting reptile encountered in all that country, the "swift," a species of the lizard and very common all over the South.

From Battle Creek a recruiting squad from the regiment was sent home, in the hope of being able to fill the depleted ranks with fresh food for powder and disease. The detail consisted of Capt. John M. Miller, of Company H, and Adj. David Leavitt and a sergeant from each company as follows: A, Edwin W. Payne; B, Thomas C. Rhoades; C, B. Frank Dysart; D, Robert Hunt; E, Daniel W. Weld; F, Alexander D. Merrill; G, James H. Hindman; H, Joseph M. Myers; I, Israel Solt; K, William H. Stone.

While the troops were encamped at Battle Creek a Confederate army, under the command of Gen. Bragg, concentrated at Chattanooga, crossed the Tennessee river, unknown to Gen. McCook, who, on the 20th of August, broke camp at 8 o'clock

p. m. and moved easterly toward Chattanooga. But little progress was made during the night, and on the following day the troops moved through Jasper, up the Sequatchie valley, and camped at four o'clock in the afternoon near Little Sequatchie creek. Gen. Crittenden's Division was in the advance. On the 22d, the same line of march was continued for about two miles and halted and orders were received to return over the same route. There were many conjectures as to the cause of the retrograde movement. It was afterward ascertained that Gen. Bragg's Confederate army was in the vicinity of Gen. McCook's command, the information being brought to him by Bob White, a brave and loyal mountaineer, who rode out of Gen. Bragg's lines and gave warning to Gen. McCook. The countermarch was made with great difficulty, as Gen. McCook undertook to shorten the route by climbing the mountains, but was obliged to resume the route back through Jasper to about half way to Battle Creek, then made a turn to the right onto the pike from Jasper to McMinnville, and halted for the night in a small valley. On the 23d, marched a short distance and halted for the day and night where "roasting ears" were abundant and of good quality.

Reveille turned the camp out at an early hour on the morning of the 24th, and a slow and tedious march was made over very bad roads through Battle Creek valley, crossing that stream many times, until the foot of a mountain was reached and the ascent began.

The troops were distributed along the trains and batteries to help the teams, and help was never needed more at any time during the term of service. A. C. John, in his "Letters from Camp and Field," says: "It was the hardest Sunday's work I ever did in my life, for I pushed my best. Thus we got the teams up the mountain, two and a half miles. I never saw anything, intended for a road, nearly so rough, or hardly so steep, and had I not seen it still worse in coming down this morning (August 25th), I would say I had never seen its match since." It may give zest to this description to state that Comrade John was born and raised in Pennsylvania.

The top of the mountain was a plateau ten or twelve miles across, with a few cabins occupied by their owners. Gen. Sill reached Altamont and took possession of the court house for his headquarters on the 28th. Gen. Bragg's troops, or a detachment of them, were near the place at the time and a few of his men were captured. The Second Division was concentrated at this point. It was reported that Gen. Bragg's army was at Beersheba, four or five miles distant, and there were prospects of an engagement, but it resulted in resuming the walking contest for points farther north. At about one o'clock in the morning of September first, the Twenty-Ninth Indiana and Thirty-Fourth Illinois started out on an expedition in pursuit of a cavalry force supposed to be somewhere within ten miles of camp. The march was rapid and severe, but the cavalry force was not overtaken. A more leisurely return to camp was made and the wearied, foot-sore, sleepy and hungry detachment at last joined the Division, well convinced that chasing cavalry was no occupation for infantrymen. "McCook's Cavalry" became a by-word in camp afterward.

The line of march was followed through Altamont, McMinnville and Murfreesboro to Nashville, and from thence north along the line of railroad to the vicinity of Mumfordsville, Ky. Here, for good reasons, a halt was called for several days, owing to the fact that Gen. Bragg had filed a writ of possession on the town of Mumfordsville and destroyed the high railroad bridge across Green river at that place, and captured and paroled the garrison of about 4,000 men, after a stubborn fight. Gen. McCook's command proceeded through Camp Nevin and Elizabethtown to West Point, on the Ohio river, and on to Louisville, Ky., going into camp up the river a short distance above the city, September 26, 1862. The march from Battle Creek, begun August 20th, had been made under pressure and at a high rate of speed for the distance covered, its effects being manifest in the appearance of the men. They were not so dirty as they might have been if their clothing had been more abundant, but the tattered apologies for a soldier's uniform could only carry a

certain amount of the native soil and other objects, animate and inanimate.

Large numbers of new levies of troops from camps of instruction in the North had been hurried forward to Louisville to resist the expected attack of Gen. Bragg upon the city, and the contrast in the appearance of the "brand new" troops and the "yearlings" was a subject for study from more than one standpoint. The "fresh ones" in their new uniforms, including paper collars and other upholstering, purchased with their hundred dollar "county bounty," presented an appearance pleasing to the eye, while the old lads in their tattered condition caused an ill-concealed smile of contempt upon the faces of those whose experiences had not yet taught them that the badge of honor is not always a new uniform. A few days were required in which to procure the necessary clothing supplies for McCook's men, and then the "habit" of the soldier constituted the only apparent difference between the men of a year's service and those of only a few days. The man who has been submitted to a thorough military drill, and the conditions of camp and march, for a year or more, is never quite the same man afterwards. There is a steadiness on the feet and when in motion, a unity of action of all parts of the body, and the emphasis of the step with the left foot, that is not a part of the man unused to military training. Notwithstanding the quite general belief throughout the North that the war would be over within a year, those who, at the end of the first, and even the third year, entered the service, found ample time to learn their drill, and to share the experiences of real war, before it came to a close in 1865.

On the first of October, 1862, the old Second Division, now and since July 19th under the command of Gen. J. W. Sill, broke camp at Louisville and moved eastward through Middletown and Shelbyville to Frankfort, Ky., remaining in that vicinity until the evening of the 7th, when the Division started out on the Lexington turnpike, going only about three miles, and went into bivouac. About eleven o'clock at night orders were received from Gen. McCook (who, with the other two Divisions

of his command, was near Maxville, about ten miles from Perryville) to march immediately for Harrodsburg. At three o'clock on the morning of October 8th the Division passed through the sleeping city of Frankfort and on through the little town of Rough and Ready, on to Lawrenceburg, the county seat of Anderson county, at which place the enemy's cavalry exchanged shots with Col. Jacob's cavalry, supported by Gen. Rousseau's brigade. Col. Jacob was wounded, also three or four of his men. At this point the Division left the Harrodsburg pike, turning westward towards Bardstown for the purpose of joining the forces under Gen. McCook. The country was hilly and the roads rough and slow. The Division bivouacked late in the evening, and at sunrise on the morning of the 9th started out on a southerly course, seeking to make a junction with McCook and to evade the cavalry of the enemy, which had been following all the way from Frankfort, making demonstrations against the supply train and picking up stragglers. The regiment lost several men, including Quartermaster Beeler and Lieut. Weld, of Company E. All of the teams belonging to the regiment were captured, with all of the company and regimental baggage and records. The persistent attacks of the cavalry of the enemy had a double purpose, that of doing all possible damage to the supply train and the more important purpose of preventing the Division from joining Gen. McCook in time to participate in the battle of Perryville, or Chaplin Hills, and succeeded in both. That terrific battle was fought October 9th, 1862, by Gen. McCook, with two of his Divisions pitted against Gen. Bragg's whole army, and the old Stars and Stripes held the field after the battle was over, the stars and bars taking a backward track to a more sunny clime, and, in a little less than three months later, to remove still farther towards the land where cotton was said to be "king." Many new regiments in Gen. McCook's command, but little more than thirty days in the service, met their first experience in this, one of the bloodiest battles of the war, and carried themselves with a steadiness worthy of veterans. Their conduct called from their commanding officers the highest praise, and none of them more so than the Seventy-Fifth

Illinois, which was organized in almost the identical territory from which the Thirty-Fourth was made up a year previous. This battle has passed into history, not without varying opinions as to the facts in the case, but it would be difficult to convince Gen. McCook's heroic fighters on that day that any circumstances whatever justified Gen. Buell in withholding from Gen. McCook the assistance of a force much greater than that which was engaged, when such aid was within easy striking distance and repeatedly asked for by Gen. McCook. When the Second Division arrived on the battlefield two days afterward, Gen. McCook rode through the camp and was greeted with the most hearty and sincere demonstrations of confidence and good will on the part of the officers and men of the entire Division, and the General, unquestionably expressing his deep regret that the Division could not have been with him on the day of the battle, said that had it been there he would have captured Bragg's whole army.

The Division left the vicinity of Perryville October 12, 1862, and continued the march on the 13th and 14th, passing the Danville fair grounds, camping about four miles beyond. On the 15th crossed the Dix river and through Stanford, making a dinner halt at Walnutville, about five miles southeast of Stanford, passing through Crab Orchard, and three miles beyond, at about 8 p. m., went into camp and remained until the 20th. On that day returned through Crab Orchard and Stanford to Dix river, four or five miles from Danville. On the 22d, passed through Perryville and south on the Lebanon pike, being at night near the head waters of the Rolling Fork, in a rough and mountainous country; passing through Bradfordsville, which had been burned by the enemy, camped four miles from Lebanon and remained two days.

On the 24th, marched through a valley a few miles and came out into less mountainous country onto a pike, and moved in a southwesterly direction, leaving Lebanon on the left, passed through the little town of New Market. When within about five miles of Campbellsville the turnpike was abandoned for a dirt road, and arrived at the hamlet called Salome, Saloma

and Siloam, and went into camp. It is a matter of choice as to the name, but it was no matter of choice that two of the most uncomfortable days of the term of service were put in at that point. On the 25th, a raw, damp wind ushered in the day, developing into a cold, drenching rain later, and followed in the afternoon by a snowstorm, extending into the night. About four inches of snow fell. The tents for the men were on the wagons and were not in camp until the 26th, too late to be of any avail as protection from the biting blasts of the storm. It was the first time the tents had been up to the regiment for ten weeks, with the exception of one night. None of the men had overcoats, and a large proportion of them had no blankets. The experiences of those two days and a night remain as a nightmare in the memory of all who passed through them.

From this point the line of march was through Glasgow, Bowling Green, Gallatin and Nashville to Camp Andy Johnson, where the troops remained until the latter part of December, 1862. By Order No. 168 from the War Department, Gen. W. S. Rosencrans succeeded Gen. Buell in the command of the army in Kentucky, October 30th, 1862, the designation of the army being, "Department of the Cumberland," the whole army being further designated "Fourteenth Army Corps." The following General Orders were issued:

“HEADQUARTERS FOURTEENTH ARMY CORPS,

DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., NOVEMBER 7, 1862.

[*General Orders No. 8.*]

I. Major General George H. Thomas is assigned to the command of the center of this army, consisting of the Divisions of Rousseau, Negley, Dumont, Fry and Palmer. The Divisions of Generals Negley and Palmer will be for the present regarded as temporarily detached.

II. Major General McCook will command the right wing; Major General Crittenden the left. Their commands will be so designated.

By Command of Major General Rosencrans.

ARTHUR C. DUCAT,
Lieutenant Colonel and Acting Chief of Staff."

The right wing consisted of the Second Division, commanded by Gen. J. W. Sill; the Ninth Division, Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, and the Eleventh Division, Gen. Phil. H. Sheridan. On the 10th of December, 1852, Gen. J. W. Sill, who had commanded the Second Division since August 26th, was assigned to another command, and Gen. R. W. Johnson, who since the previous August had been in command of a cavalry division, was placed in command of the Division. On the 19th of December, some further re-organization of the army took place, that which affected the Division being as follows:

FIRST BRIGADE (Old Sixth), Brig. Gen. August Willich.

SECOND BRIGADE (Old Fifth), Brig. Gen. Edward N. Kirk.

THIRD BRIGADE (Old Fourth), Col. H. M. Buckley.

The Confederate army under Gen. Bragg, after the battle of Perryville, retreated southward and took position along the line of railroad at Murfreesboro, his cavalry operating between that point and the outposts of Gen. Rosencran's forces, which occupied positions south and southeast of Nashville, covering the many turnpikes leading into the city.

Several reconnoissances were made for the purpose of ascertaining the position of the enemy. The Fifth brigade, under command of Col. Kirk, on the 19th of November and again on the 27th, made quite an extended reconnoissance along the front lines, and encountered the cavalry outposts at Scrowgeville, four miles out, but they fell back after exchanging a few shots with Col. Kirk's advance, making, however, a determined stand further to their rear, where a sharp engagement ensued, Lieut. Col. Hurd, of the Thirtieth Indiana, being wounded. The enemy slowly retired beyond LaVergne and opened with artillery. Col. Kirk put Edgerton's battery into position, which made quick and pointed replies, maintaining our side of the argument with credit, but not so convincingly as desired. The Twenty-Ninth Indiana and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania were

The following is a list of the names of the persons who have been elected to the office of Justice of the Peace for the year 1912. The names are listed in alphabetical order of their surnames.

The names of the persons who have been elected to the office of Justice of the Peace for the year 1912 are as follows:

[The following text is extremely faint and illegible due to the quality of the scan. It appears to be a list of names.]

sent to the left to gain position on the flank of the opposing battery, with the purpose of capturing it, but the skirmishers of the enemy gave warning and the battery was turned on the two regiments sent out by Col. Kirk, and, for a few minutes, business was accelerated by everything within reach that could burn powder. The Confederates soon fell back on their reserves and Col. Kirk, having found where the Johnnies "were at," returned to camp. None in the brigade were killed and only twelve wounded. Three prisoners belonging to Gen. Joseph Wheeler's brigade were captured. They said he was personally in command and was wounded in the thigh. The following courteous letter is self-explanatory:

"34 Beaver Street, New York, December 10, 1900.

MR. E. W. PAYNE, Morrison, Illinois.

MY DEAR SIR:—I recollect very well the circumstances to which you refer. On the 27th November, 1862, two brigades, as I recollect, under Gen. Kirk and Gen. Sill, advanced upon my command at LaVergne. I recall that my horse was shot and two of my staff were mortally wounded and I was wounded in the leg.

Respectfully your friend,

JOSEPH WHEELER."

That a forward movement upon the position of the enemy should be made at the proper time was to be expected. Christmas day in the year 1862 was an anniversary of that day, so joyfully commemorated in all Christian lands, on which for the last time many eyes should see and many ears should hear the cheerful greetings, so long since the custom in those countries where the story is told of the shepherds who watched their flocks by night. On that evening it was announced in the camps at Nashville that the forward movement would begin the following morning. At an hour before daylight, December 26, 1862, reveille rang out upon the dark and misty air from scores of bugles all over the camp, and at six o'clock the great "taran-tula," called an army, with its many feet, spreading out over various turnpikes and by-roads, took up that concert of movement which to the man in the ranks may seem to be a haphazard,

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straggling aggregation of animate but disconnected machinery, but which in the mind of the Commander is a harmonious whole, each part acting in concert with the other.

The Second Division followed Davis' Division on the Edmondson turnpike through Nolensville, and at night camped on the hills beyond that place. Rain had fallen during the entire day, which closed with increased cold and discomfort, but the men had been following a skirmish line which was in contact with skirmishers of the enemy nearly the whole day. The fact that the enemy is making a fight, and still falling back, is one of the encouraging things to the force which is advancing, because it has the appearance of gaining an advantage over the "other feller," even though it may result in being drawn into a trap where matters will be more than evened up.

The advancing army closed the day with self-congratulation and an assurance of belief that, if Gen. Bragg did not keep his men out of the way, somebody would surely get hurt at the next opportunity to get within reaching distance. At daylight, on the morning of the 27th, the Corps was put in motion, Stanley's cavalry in the advance, followed by the Second Division, the Second brigade, Gen. Kirk, in advance. A dense fog covered the country, chilling the men "to the marrow." Very soon after the advance began, the cavalry of the enemy, supported by artillery, was encountered and a stubborn resistance was met. The country was a succession of ridges and valleys, the ridges being covered with cedar thickets. The enemy, having advantage of choosing position, suddenly opened on the advance with artillery. Gen. Kirk ordered the Twenty-Ninth Indiana and Thirty-Fourth Illinois to move on the left of the road toward the enemy, four companies from each regiment being thrown out as skirmishers. After advancing a short distance the skirmish line, closely followed by the reserves of the two regiments, found themselves confronted across a narrow ravine by a battery supported by cavalry. The other regiments of the brigade, viz.: the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania, Seventy-Ninth Illinois and Thirtieth Indiana, with Edgerton's battery, were ordered into position on the left of the road, and the battery

went into action with every gun and in a short time drove the enemy out of range. The smoke from the guns, combined with the dense fog, made it unsafe to move, as it was impossible to discern anything at even a limited distance, and a brief halt was made on that account. Skirmishing with the rear guard of Hardee's Corps was almost incessant until about four o'clock, when, from the top of a hill, the village of Triune was visible to the advance troops and the enemy was seen drawn up in line of battle, with his center resting in the village, with artillery in position.

During the advance, Gen. Johnson had ordered the Third brigade to the front and it was deployed on the right of the road, with Simonson's battery, and now the two batteries unlimbered and went into action, doing good execution, one of Edgerton's guns disabling a gun of the enemy. The Twenty-Ninth Indiana and Thirty-Fourth Illinois were thrown forward with the purpose of charging the battery which was operating from the lines of the enemy in front, but they limbered up and moved out. Further pursuit was abandoned for an hour on account of the excessive rain, which fell in torrents. The pursuit was continued, the troops passing through and about a mile beyond Triune and bivouacked for the night, and remained in the same position during the day and night of the 28th, awaiting developments in other parts of the general advance.

Gen. Willich made a reconnoissance in force to Riggs Cross-Roads, seven miles to the front, in the direction of Shelbyville, ascertaining that the enemy retreated down the Eaglesville road, thence by a dirt road to the Salem turnpike, which leads into Murfreesboro. Forty-one prisoners were taken by Gen. Willich during the day.

On the morning of the 29th of December, the right wing was again in motion on the Bulle Jack road, the Second Division being the rear of the corps. The Third brigade, Col. P. P. Baldwin commanding, was ordered to remain at Triune as a corps of observation, taking up a strong position on the north of Wilson's creek. The object was to protect the right flank of the army. One company of Maj. Klein's battalion of cavalry

and one section of Simonson's battery were left with this brigade. That night, which was extremely disagreeable from a cold, drenching rain, the remainder of the Division (Kirk's and Willich's brigades) bivouacked near the Salem road, about five miles distant from Murphysboro. The men lay on their arms in rear of Gen. Davis' Division.

On the 30th of December, Gen. McCook advanced his corps in line of battle, Sheridan's Division covering the Wilkinson turnpike and Davis' Division in line on the right of Sheridan. The Second Division, in reserve, marched in column on the turnpike. The advance Divisions were engaged during the day, meeting with some casualties, but steadily forcing the enemy.

About one o'clock in the afternoon the Second Division obliqued to the right, covering Davis' right as he moved into position, being threatened by the enemy's cavalry, among which Edgerton's battery dropped a few shells, and they withdrew. Soon after, two Confederate batteries opened fire on the front of the Second Division. Gen. Kirk placed his artillery in position on his right and directed Capt. Edgerton to open fire with all his guns upon the battery nearest his position, which was done effectively, killing and wounding several men and horses and disabling one of the pieces and two or three of the carriages, which were abandoned, the battery withdrawing from the field. Capt. Edgerton then turned his guns upon the other battery, which soon abandoned its position and retired.

No further engagements took place along the front lines during the day, but during the afternoon the cavalry protecting the right flank was hard pressed, and Gen. McCook ordered Col. Baldwin's brigade to the support of the cavalry and it moved out about two miles to a point on the Salem pike, but the Ninety-Third Ohio was the only regiment which came in contact with the enemy. No casualties resulted.

The brigade, after dark, rejoined the Division and bivouacked near Gen. Johnson's headquarters as a reserve to Kirk's and Willich's brigades. The line of battle was established with the left of the army resting on Stone river, at a point about

three miles northwest from the public square in the town of Murfreesboro and extending from thence southerly, with a slight general bearing towards the west, about three miles, to a point on the Franklin turnpike, running west from the town, about eighty rods east from a small creek running in a northerly direction and emptying into Overallis creek. The left of the right wing (Fourteenth Corps), Gen. McCook, rested on Wilkinson's pike and extended thence to the right in the following order: First, Gen. Phil Sheridan's Division; second, Gen. Jeff C. Davis' Division; third, Gen. R. W. Johnson's Division, the latter being Second Division Fourteenth Army Corps.

Johnson's Division was disposed as follows: Kirk's brigade, joining onto the right of Post's brigade, of Davis' Division, which latter brigade was composed of the following regiments in position thus: The Twenty-Second Indiana on the right, with the Fifty-Ninth Illinois in rear as support; to the left of the Twenty-Second was the Seventy-Fifth Illinois, which was joined on the left by the Seventy-Fourth Illinois.

Kirk's brigade was formed in the following order from the left: The Thirtieth Indiana and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania in front, deployed in line; the Twenty-Ninth Indiana in double column in reserve; the Thirty-Fourth Illinois on the extreme right, supporting Edgerton's battery, in position to the rear and left of the battery. The Seventy-Ninth Illinois was detached for the night as division train guard.

At night Gen. Davis closed up his line to the left, leaving a gap of about two hundred yards on Gen. Kirk's left, which was filled by bringing the Twenty-Ninth Indiana into the front line. Gen. Willich's brigade was formed on the right of Kirk's, facing due south and at a right angle to Kirk's lines, which faced the east. To the right of Edgerton's battery, along a rail fence and near the Franklin pike, in line of battle, were the reserve companies of the Thirty-Second and Thirty-Ninth Indiana, portions of both regiments being on picket about six hundred yards in front of the reserve lines. To the rear, and not many yards from the reserves of the two regiments last mentioned, was the Forty-Ninth Ohio in line of battle, its left resting near the road

in rear of Kirk's lines, its right extending nearly to an enclosed field on the west. In its rear the Eighty-Ninth Illinois was formed in double column, closed in mass. To the rear of the right of the Forty-Ninth was the Fifteenth Ohio, in line of battle, facing westward.

The pickets from Gen. Kirk's brigade were chosen from each regiment (Companies A and B from the Thirty-Fourth Illinois), and joining the left of Gen. Willich's picket line, covered the brigade front, alert and ready for what the night or the morrow might bring forth. The troops, weary with the day's marching and maneuvering, notwithstanding the freezing temperature of the night, were obliged to get such rest and comfort as they might without camp-fires, which were strictly prohibited.

Gen. McCook, becoming aware that the enemy was massing his forces in front and greatly overlapping the lines of the right wing, tried the effect of lighting large numbers of camp-fires to the right and rear of his command, to convey the impression that large bodies of troops were being massed at that point.

The attempt to describe the location and disposition of the Second Division and Col. Post's brigade of Davis' Division, is not without a definite purpose. The fierce and determined attack of the enemy in overwhelming numbers upon this portion of the line, and especially the troops mentioned, on the morning of December 31st, 1862, is a matter of history. In the first days after the disaster to this overwhelmed, broken, slaughtered and defeated right wing of Gen. Rosencrans' army, on that fateful morning, there were not wanting criticisms, and worse, for all concerned, but more especially for Gen. R. W. Johnson, division commander. He was charged with incompetency and neglect of duty, and, so on down to the smallest man in the ranks, there were insinuations, if not of cowardice, of a lack of staying qualities, which were supposed to exist in other troops, which it was believed would have more effectually resisted the cyclonic, tidal-wave attack of the enemy.

The lines of the enemy which attacked the right wing were established in nearly a north and south direction and extended

a mile south of the Franklin pike, and when swung around to the right in attacking, overlapped the right wing of Gen. Rosencrans' army by a good half mile. Gen. Johnson's Division was thus not only overlapped, but the attacking force was in three lines of battle, well closed up and with a strong cavalry force on the flank. The troops which confronted Gen. McCook's command, beginning on the left, were Wharton's cavalry, Gen. McCown's Division, Gen. Cleburne's Division, and Gen. Cheat-ham's Division, the right of the latter resting on the Wilkinson pike, opposite the left of Gen. Sheridan's Division. Continuing towards the right of the Confederate lines was Gen. Wither's Division, with his left on the Wilkinson pike and his right on Stone river. On the east side of Stone river was the Division of Gen. Breckenridge, with Gen. Wheeler's cavalry on the flank. And thus for a few hours, on that night of December 30th, 1862, these mighty giants waited.

This writer has already stated that he was left in hospital at Tuscumbia in June, 1862. Subsequently, about July 18th, with about three hundred others, was sent to Nashville and remained in hospital No. 7 until August 17th, when a detail of two officers and nine sergeants from the regiment arrived, and he was officially added to the detail, and the party started for the north as a recruiting squad. It was in the first days of February, 1863, before the party returned to the regiment, practically empty-handed as to recruits.

There may be conditions under which one may write elaborately about things of which he has no personal knowledge, but in the matter of attempting to write a history of events, to which there are so many living witnesses, it would be folly to try to be original as to the events narrated. For several years past, while being nominally Regimental Historian, efforts to secure material from the comrades, covering the time above indicated, have, with very trifling exception, been unavailing.

Large drafts have already been made upon the letters of A. C. John, of Company A, which were published about 1892-3, and upon the "History of the Second Division," and from this

latter source will be transcribed, almost verbatim, the account of the battle of Stone River, omitting such details as do not in some manner relate to the part taken by the Thirty-Fourth Illinois in that carnival of destruction and bloodshed.

CHAPTER III.

By three o'clock in the morning of the 31st of December, the commanders were astir and vigilant. Capt. E. P. Edsall and Lieut. A. T. Baldwin, of Gen. Kirk's staff, visited the line of outposts and found everything quiet in front. At the same hour, Gen. Willich ordered Lieut. Col. Jones, of the Thirty-Ninth Indiana, to patrol the woods six hundred yards in front of his pickets. Company B executed this perilous night mission, but no indications of the presence or purposes of the foe were discovered.

At five o'clock in the morning the Division was quietly called to arms, and thus awaited daylight. Just as day dawned, there being no indications of the enemy advancing, the order was issued to prepare breakfast. The meal was frugal and soon ended. Meantime a portion of the artillery horses (about one-third of the whole number) were taken to water, which was near by, the remainder standing ready to hitch to the pieces on the first indication of danger.

At precisely twenty-two minutes past six in the morning, and not ten minutes after the dawn of day, a brisk firing was heard upon the extreme right of Gen. Kirk's line. It was evident the enemy had commenced the movement against our right.

The enemy could be seen advancing over the open country in our front, about a fourth of a mile distant. They moved in four columns, battalion front, four battalions deep, with a strong reserve held in mass. The advance column moved directly on the pickets of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois. It was an overwhelming force. Gen. Kirk ordered the Thirty-Fourth to advance to the support of its skirmishers and pickets, with the hope of checking the enemy and relieving the battery. The Thirty-Fourth advanced steadily out into the open field and

commenced firing, defending the front with admirable gallantry, but its position was an especial mark for drawing the fire of the enemy, and they poured into it a murderous volley. Still the regiment nobly stood its ground, firing with great effectiveness, but suffering terribly.

Meantime Edgerton's battery opened. At first the enemy could not be distinguished in the dimness of the morning. In a moment, however, they came in sight of and near the battery, when it opened with cannister. The Confederate line replied, and at the first fire killed and wounded seventy-five horses, making it impossible to move a gun. The fight had not been raging five minutes, yet it was terrific. The Thirty-Fourth poured volley after volley into the advancing hosts. The skirmishers of the Twenty-Ninth and Thirtieth Indiana and the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania also directed an oblique fire on the advancing column, but it moved on like an automaton, and scores of our men were killed and wounded.

When within some thirty yards of Kirk's line the enemy partly changed front and moved at a left oblique, on the right of our line, and in double quick. Their yells were deafening. They now moved so as to completely flank Kirk's line and render the position entirely untenable. On they came, like a huge tidal wave, and terribly in earnest. The Thirty-Fourth soon became engaged in an almost hand-to-hand conflict. Already twelve men had been killed and sixty wounded, but the regiment heroically sought to maintain its line. The strife over its colors was terrible and bloody. Five color-bearers fell in quick succession, but as fast as they fell the flag was raised aloft and flaunted in the face of the foe! The entire color-guard being killed or wounded, the colors over which so much precious blood had been spilled were trailed in the mud and borne off the field by the hands of the enemy. At this time the regiment became separated and a portion of it joined the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania, and remained with it during the battle.

The Confederate column now rushed upon Edgerton's guns. He, in a manly voice that rang above the din of battle, told his men to save themselves, while he grimly stood by one

of his pieces, and, assisted by Lieut. Burwick, loaded and discharged it into the column as it closed upon him, mowing a huge roadway through it and, in an instant after, he was wounded and fell across the trail of the piece. Many of his men refused to leave him and fought the foe with their swabs, and were killed or captured. While in this position he received a bayonet thrust in the breast and was left for dead.

Gen. Kirk had now lost his guns and his heart was grieved. Hastily he withdrew his regiments to another position, directly in front of the advancing column, and there renewed the contest. He then dashed to Willich's brigade, which was already suffering from the enemy's fire, and appealed for aid. A portion of the reserve of the Thirty-Ninth Indiana heroically aided in the new defence, but the other regiments awaited the orders of Gen. Willich and in the meantime were driven back.

This attack, renewed so suddenly, for a moment staggered the Confederate line, but although scores fell, it closed up solid as before, and moved on as if bullets were but pebblestones thrown by an infant. Their fire, kept up briskly and directed with precision, soon threw the ranks into disorder, despite the strenuous exertions of Gen. Kirk and his subordinates to induce steadiness. Here Kirk had his horse shot under him, but mounting another he again directed his men. The Confederate line was now within twenty paces, and to stand longer was death or capture. The column pressing them outnumbered as five to one. Here Lieut. Riley (Company C, Thirty-Fourth) fell mortally wounded, and more than one hundred gallant men (of different regiments) crimsoned the earth with their blood. This attests the stubbornness of the resistance.

Again the brigade fell back to a fence which ran diagonally through an open field, and under cover of which Kirk hoped to hold the enemy in check until he could receive reinforcements, but the foe pressed closely and the resistance was feeble. Kirk here had a second horse killed, and was himself severely wounded in the thigh. Still he thought to retain the command, and Wagner (Capt. D. C. Wagner, Company K, Thirty-Fourth),

his chief of staff, together with other staff officers, displayed great heroism in rallying the men.

It was near this point that Gen. Willich, while galloping to the front to form his brigade in Kirk's support, was pounced upon, his horse shot and himself captured by another column of the enemy, which at first moved upon the Twenty-Ninth Indiana, and then obliquing a little to the right, attacked the right of Davis' Division.

A cornfield now lay in the rear, which at first rapidly descended into a hollow, then gradually ascended until it formed into a slight plateau. Skirting this was a piece of timber, and for this the men, hotly pressed, hastened—not in fright, but in considerable confusion. Kirk followed for a short distance, cheering the men, but soon his strength failed him from loss of blood and his patriotic energy succumbed to the intensity of pain, and he was borne bleeding to the rear. Col. Dodge, of the Thirtieth Indiana, was then notified that he was in command.

The cornfield was a plain of death. It was crossed under a withering fire, which swept the dry grass and stalks like a prairie fire. Language can not describe the fearful carnage of that open field; but it was strewn with the Confederate as well as Union dead, for the soldiers loaded as they ran, turned, fired into the compact column, and then renewed their flight.

This retreat, although a "military necessity," was disastrous to a further unity of action during this fearful ordeal of battle. A portion of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois in its retreat became mingled with the soldiers of Willich's brigade and was borne too far to the right, and many men were captured in the cavalry charge which the enemy made upon that flank. It was then Capt. W. S. Wood, of Company D, and Lieut. Weld, of Company E, with a few of their men, were captured.

Major Dysart (for some time previously in command of the regiment) succeeded in rallying about fifty of his men behind a fence skirting a wooded height, and some three-fourths of a mile in rear of his former position, and opened a destructive fire upon a regiment of cavalry which was charging upon them; but und-

ing it impossible to hold the position, he retreated to the Nashville turnpike, and there aided in the defence of our supply trains, which were threatened by a strong column of the enemy's cavalry.

The Thirtieth Indiana fell rapidly back to the right and rear, halted for a moment at the fence in the cornfield, and then fell back to a position nearly skirting the timber. Here it was joined by the remnant of the four companies which were on picket in the morning, having lost their major, Fitzsimmons, who was captured. Taking position behind a fence and commanding the ground over which the enemy must pass, it awaited the opportunity to attack. A portion of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois accompanied it.

Meantime Maj. Buckner, of the Seventy-Ninth Illinois (just relieved from train guard duty), dashed up and reported to Col. Dodge that his regiment was ready to do anything it could. Dodge ordered it forward across the open field to his right and rear. It was a new regiment, never yet in battle, but it advanced with the steadiness of veterans, amid a terribly destructive fire from the enemy. Scores fell while the regiment was crossing the field. On the "double-quick" it came, and forming upon the right of the Thirtieth Indiana, at once engaged the enemy.

When the Thirty-Fourth Illinois and the battery were turned by the enemy, Lieut. Col. Dunn (Twenty-Ninth Indiana), being exposed to a withering cross-fire, withdrew his regiment and moved across the open fields in the direction, but somewhat to the right, of Gen. Johnson's headquarters, the men constantly firing in retreat upon the enemy, which pressed them closely. It first formed behind the cornfield fence, but being unsupported, it retired to the skirt of the timber.

While in this position the Thirtieth Indiana was observed to cross the field to the front and left and form in line of battle behind the fence on the crest just referred to. Lieut. Col. Dunn then moved his command by the flank, under cover of the woods, until directly in its rear, but some forty rods distant,

when a section of Simonson's battery unlimbered in its front, and the regiment halted as its support.

When the attack was so fiercely made upon the pickets of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois, the pickets of the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania aided in the fire upon the advancing column, and the latter regiment advanced to the support of the pickets and dealt a destructive fire into their ranks. Another column of the enemy soon moved directly on the Twenty-Ninth Indiana. At this instant the overwhelming attack on the regiments in line on the right forced them back and uncovered the right of the Seventy-Seventh.

Soon after, the Twenty-Second Indiana, of Gen. Davis' Division, pressed by a portion of the heavy column which had moved upon the Twenty-Ninth Indiana, gave way, and the regiment was suddenly left isolated and alone, battling against great odds and in danger of capture, for it was amidst a square of fires.

The enemy re-adjusted his lines and again swept forward. Col. Housam (Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania) formed line upon the right of Davis' Division, which had by this time changed front somewhat to the right. About four hundred yards in front of the Seventy-Seventh a Confederate battery had been placed, and the guns of Edgerton's battery, just previously captured, were turned against our lines. Col. Housam, with his regiment, charged and recaptured the latter battery, and straight onto the other, under a raking fire of cannister, until suddenly confronted with a superior force, was compelled to fall back from the fruitless but brilliantly gallant action.

Again the regiment re-formed on Gen. Davis' right and almost immediately received the onslaught of the enemy, and here the gallant colonel fell mortally wounded, and Adjutant Davis assumed temporary command and successfully held the regiment in order and conducted it to the rear, fighting at every opportunity. After its withdrawal from the field, Capt. T. E. Rose assumed command.

While the Second brigade was trying to preserve a shadow of its existence by getting away from the first fierce and overwhelm-

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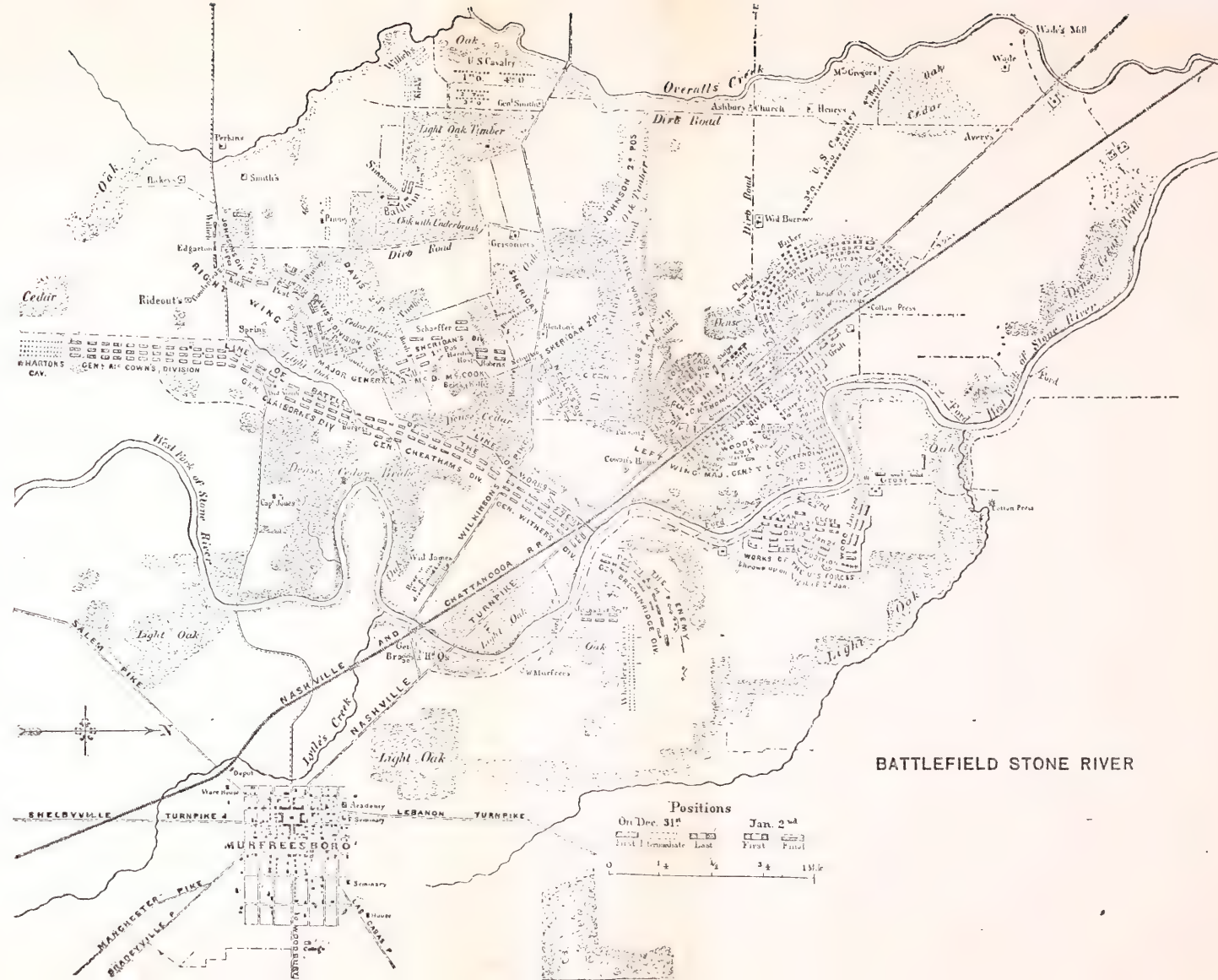
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1899

1900



LEGEND
HARTONS
GEN. A. COWAN, DIVISION
CIV.



BATTLEFIELD STONE RIVER

Positions

On Dec. 31st Jan. 2nd
First Intermediate Last First Final

0 1 1/2 3 4 Miles

ing onslaught of the enemy, the Third brigade (Col. Baldwin) was put in position to receive the assault of the rapidly advancing foe. The line of battle just now consisted of the Third and a portion of the Second brigade, re-formed. On the right was the Seventy-Ninth Illinois, to the left the Thirtieth Indiana and a portion of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois. To the rear of the Thirtieth Indiana, supporting the section of Simonson's battery, was the Twenty-Ninth Indiana. To the left about three hundred yards was the Third brigade.

Almost immediately the enemy appeared in great force. The two brigades opened fire and checked the advance of the skirmishers, but the main line advanced and deployed into four lines of battle, four to six battalions deep, followed by columns closed in mass, with batteries of artillery, and for nearly a half hour "war waged its wide desolation," and the ground was piled with the slain. Amongst the killed of the Second brigade were Col. Sheridan P. Read, Seventy-Ninth Illinois; Capt. Frank Stebbins, of the Twenty-Ninth, and Adjutant E. B. Stribley, of the Thirtieth Indiana. Lieut. Col. Dunn, of the Twenty-Ninth Indiana, was captured while looking for re-enforcements to help hold the position.

The advantage in position possessed by our troops made it possible to check the enemy, but he, under partial cover of an intervening ridge, re-formed his columns, again swept forward, and, overlapping the right of the Seventy-Ninth Illinois, moved directly on the flank of that regiment, and retreat or capture was certain.

The Seventy-Ninth gave way, followed by the remainder of the brigade. Simonson abandoned two of his guns, on account of having had so many horses killed or disabled. The line fell back to the timber in rear of its last position, and the Third brigade, being uncovered by the retreat of the Second, also joined in the retrograde movement, as the only means of preventing annihilation. Another halt was made a short distance in the rear, only to be abandoned a few minutes later, and the retreat was now continued to a woods skirting the Nashville pike. This position was soon exchanged for one a little farther

to the rear, a short distance west of the Nashville pike and at a point in the rear and west of the position of the extreme left wing of the whole army, before the battle began.

The remnant of the right wing (McCook), being the Divisions of Johnson, Davis and Sheridan, were concentrated at this latter position at the close of the day, and the enemy, flushed with their victory, established their lines a few hundred yards to the south of McCook's final position, and made a line of rifle pits during the night.

The First brigade, Gen. Willich, had during the day experienced the same reverses and losses, and manifested the same stubborn resistance that characterized the action of the other two brigades. Gen. Willich being captured early in the engagement, the command of the brigade fell upon Col. W. H. Gibson, of the Forty-Ninth Ohio, who showed himself to be both competent and skillful, as well as a brave commander. The brigade consisted of the Thirty-Second (German) and Thirty-Ninth Indiana, Fifteenth and Forty-Ninth Ohio and Eighty-Ninth Illinois, and Goodspeed's battery. The line of retreat of the First brigade was more open to attacks from the cavalry than that of the other brigades, owing to the fact that the First brigade became separated in the confusion of retreat.

Col. Gibson, with a portion of his regiment and the Thirty-Ninth Indiana, bearing too far to the west to be in supporting distance of other troops, was attacked and pursued by the cavalry until he reached the Wilkinson turnpike. Here the ammunition train was parked, and the enemy massed his forces for the purpose of capturing it. Col. Gibson formed his lines, and the enemy attacked with fury, but a few squadrons of our cavalry came to the rescue and a hand-to-hand fight occurred, and the enemy was compelled to retire. The train was put in motion and moved rapidly, but in disorder, to the Nashville turnpike, escorted by Col. Gibson's command and the cavalry. The enemy's cavalry, being re-enforced, returned to the attack, and obstinate fighting followed, resulting in the enemy being driven off. It was here the Thirty-Ninth Indiana lost its colors, after most persistent and disastrous fighting to preserve them. Here

Lieut. Col. Jones was surrounded and his sword demanded. He snatched his pistols from his holsters and shot his way out.

This attack repelled, Col. Gibson directed his attention to the panic-stricken masses which thronged the turnpike. Here the cowards and stragglers from the ranks were congregated, as were many of those who were but slightly wounded. He soon met Col. Walker with his brigade, who was hastening upon the same mission. A strong cavalry guard was placed across the road, the brigade formed in line and marched to the front, and every man capable of bearing arms was forced to fall in and move with it. Thus was saved to the army hundreds—yea, thousands, of soldiers who had deserted their braver comrades all along the front in the heat of battle, and who, if left alone, would by their presence in Nashville, and by their exaggerated statements, have heralded the intelligence of a terrible disaster to our army. Many did get there, and, from their accounts, cowardly newspaper correspondents, who professed to write battle descriptions as if on the field, not only maligned the Second Division but indeed the entire right wing of the Army of the Cumberland. The train being saved and the stragglers once more returned to the front, Col. Gibson and his demi-brigade rejoined the division, re-organized his regiments, and, thirteen hundred strong, waited for the opening of the morrow's strife.

The first of January passed without any general engagement, but preparations were made for another battle. In the Second Division the Thirty-Fourth Illinois, fifty-two men all told, under command of Capt. Hostetter, was consolidated temporarily with the Thirtieth Indiana, Lieut. Col. O. D. Hund; and the Forty-Ninth Ohio, Capt. S. F. Gray, was merged into the Thirty-Ninth Indiana.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, there were indications that the enemy was massing on our right. Col. Gibson, with his brigade, reconnoitered the woods to his right and found the enemy massing as if for an attack. Upon reporting, Gen. Rosencrans, who with Gen. McCook had been observing Col. Gibson's movement, ordered Col. Gibson to occupy the woods. This he did, placing three regiments in line of battle, with two

in reserve. The enemy's cavalry made a demonstration on this position, but was repulsed by the skirmishers. Other dispositions of troops were made by Gen. Rosencrans for purposes of observation and to prevent surprises.

On the morning of the 2d of January, the enemy made demonstrations of attack on the center and right, but a spirited artillery fire from our batteries caused a cessation of the demonstration. About three o'clock in the afternoon, heavy lines of infantry, supported by artillery, attacked the lines of Gen. Van Cleve's Division, which was across the river on the east side, and his men were hard pressed and rushed across the river in confusion. Col. Gibson's brigade, being in convenient reserve, was sent to the assistance of Gen. VanCleve. In the affair following, the Thirty-Second Indiana attacked the enemy gallantly, and the Thirty-First Indiana coming to its assistance, the enemy was driven off in disorder. The Thirty-Second lost 10 killed and 27 wounded.

At nine o'clock that night, Col. J. B. Dodge (Thirtieth Indiana), in command of the Second brigade after Gen. Kirk was wounded, was ordered to take four companies of his brigade and the same number from the Third brigade, and advance to the Franklin pike, unless he found the enemy in force. The eight companies were deployed as skirmishers, and cautiously advanced across the fields until they came to the woods on the opposite side. Here the enemy was heard chopping timber and moving artillery and trains. Col. Dodge, fearful of falling into a trap, ordered his men to fire. The response was an immediate volley from many times the number of his command. The object having been attained, the expedition returned to camp.

The decisive event of the battle occurred January 2d, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, the details of which are narrated by Col. David Urquhart, C. S. A., a member of Gen. Bragg's staff, as follows:

“During the morning of the 2d (Friday), quiet prevailed, except some shelling on our right. At about noon, Gen. Bragg determined to dislodge the force on his right. Orders were

given to that end, and our best troops were carefully selected. Hanson's, Preston's, Gibson's and Hunt's brigades, with Cobb's and Wright's batteries, were placed under Maj. Gen. Breckenridge. A gun fired by one of our batteries at 4 o'clock was the signal for the attack. After a fierce fight, we carried the hill. The orders were to take its crest, and there remain intrenched. Gen. Breckenridge endeavored to execute this order, but the commanders of the brigades engaged could not restrain the ardor of their men, who pushed on beyond support. The Federal batteries, that had been massed on the other side of the stream, now opened on them, and drove the Confederates back, with terrible slaughter, fully 2,000 of our men being killed and wounded in this attack. At ten o'clock p. m., the news of this disastrous charge, led by the *elite* of the Confederate army, cast a gloom over all. Saturday, January 3d, the two armies faced each other, with little fighting on either side.

"The miscarriage of the 2d determined Gen. Bragg to begin to fall back on Tullahoma, but all day of the 3d our forces maintained our line of battle, taken up early that morning. That night the evacuation of Murfreesboro was effected."

The following account of the same event is by Maj. Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden, U. S. V., commander of the left wing at Stone River:

"The last attack made by the enemy was upon my extreme left, on the 2d day of January, and it was disastrous to them. Van Cleve's Division, under Col. Samuel Beatty, had crossed the river on the 1st, and Grose and Hazen had followed with their brigades on the 2d. The fight opened on Col. Beatty's lines, and lasted twenty minutes. Before this battle, I had been inclined to underrate the importance of artillery in our war, but I never knew that arm to render such important service as at this point. The sound judgment, bravery and skill of Maj. John Mendenhall, who was my chief of artillery, enabled me to open 58 guns almost simultaneously on Breckenridge's men, and to turn a dashing charge into a sudden retreat and rout, in which the enemy lost 1700 or 1800 men in a few minutes. I witnessed the effect of this cannonade upon the Confederate advance.

Mendenhall's guns were about 100 yards back from the river. VanCleve's Division of my command was retiring down the opposite slope, before overwhelming numbers of the enemy, when the guns, the fire of which had been held till our men should no longer be exposed to it, opened upon the swarming enemy. The very forest seemed to fall before our fire, and not a Confederate reached the river. Mendenhall did not receive adequate recognition in the report of Gen. Rosencrans."

Just what might have resulted differently, had this, or that, or the other thing, been done, in the disposition of troops on the evening of December 30, 1862; or had different things been done during the progress of the battle, are all subjects which have been discussed by every man who was a surviving participant of the fortunes of that day, and there have been as many solutions of the cause of disaster as there have been survivors of it. From a standpoint of forty years later, the question does not seem to be so important as it did during that day. Then it was a burning issue, and seemed to be a burning shame, that the flank of an army should be so weak, and so absolutely without support, that it could be doubled up like a blanket, and tucked away in a little corner in the rear of the position occupied by the left wing in the morning, and more than three miles from the starting point. The situation was then and there discussed, without the prefix to the verb. "Stone River" could not, with honor, have been inscribed upon the banners of a large portion of Gen. Rosencran's army, except for the stubborn determination of commander and men, who, persistently refusing to believe they were whipped, staid by their opponents and fought them to a finish, and held the ground made sacred by the blood of 8,778 killed and wounded Union soldiers. At this late day shall we not say that, to thousands of sorrowing hearts in the Southland, the same ground was made sacred by the life blood of the more than 9,000 killed and wounded of those who wore the gray?

An army as a whole is constituted and made up of many individuals who, under ordinary circumstances, act in strict con-

junction with each other, but the right wing, on December 31st, contained less of the aggregate and more of the unit than is customary under the supposed results of military discipline. In the recent military operations at Santiago, in Cuba, the army was accompanied by an officer of the French army, who, in his observations, noted what he termed the "initiative" in the American soldier, being that quality of action without orders, on occasions where such action would be ordered if the occasion should come to the notice of the officer. Had he been at Stone River, he would have had the opportunity of observing that quality in not only the man in the ranks, but in the officers of all grades and rank. After the first onslaught, there were heroic rallies of squads, and detachments, only to break away and rally again, with a different nucleus and under constantly varying conditions, with the exception of the one constant condition of the falling, bleeding and torn—pursued, not only, but pursuers as well—until the trail of the two was thickly dotted with the blue and the gray, both now classed neither as one nor the other, but as fallen, stricken soldiers, whose rights should be equally regarded.

To one who is dependent upon others for details of an occasion so full of strikingly heroic and tragical events, the giving of a written account of incidents is a difficult task. A few such incidents may help to illustrate the serious business of war.

The reader may get a better understanding of the conditions at the time of the attack on the morning of December 31, 1862, by a few words explanatory of the position of the troops composing the extreme right wing on that morning. A turnpike, running east and west, along which and a little south of lay Gen. Willich's brigade, covering probably four hundred yards, and facing to the south; Gen. Kirk's brigade joining on to the left of Willich's, and extending thence almost due north and facing the east. The Thirty-Fourth Illinois was just in the rear of the center of Kirk's front line, and was in double column four deep, Companies A and B being on the picket line. Maj. A. P. Dysart was in command of the regiment in the absence of Lieut. Col. H. W. Bristol. Before daylight, some fires were started

in the regiment, but Maj. Dysart directed Acting Adjutant L. L. Johnson to have the fires put out, which was done at once. In the early gray of the morning, Samuel Brown, of Company B, came in off the picket line and reported to Lieut. Johnson that the enemy was coming, three lines deep. Maj. Dysart was immediately notified and the call to arms sounded, and the regiment was moved forward about sixty or seventy yards, still in double column. Maj. Dysart went to report to Gen. Kirk that the enemy was advancing. During the momentary absence of Maj. Dysart, Lieut. Johnson, seeing the danger of being in close column, gave the order to deploy, the major returning in time to finish the order by the command "March." After deploying, the regiment laid down, and in a very few moments firing by the enemy began.

In the meantime the picket line came in, and, standing not upon the order of their coming, put forth one supreme effort to "get there." John Gorgas, of Company A of the picket line, was shot in the region of the hip and still kept going, and was presently punctured through the left side of his neck and still had urgent business farther to the rear, but was now able to hear the persuasive cry of "Halt, you Yankee!" and desiring to know if he "had to," partially turned and looked over his shoulder just in time to catch a ball in his chin, which passed on and striking him in the shoulder, knocked him over, and he was taken by the Confederates to the house of a planter named Puckett, who lived near by, and there he had the best of care for more than two months. The lines of the enemy, advancing rapidly by a "left oblique," first struck the position of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois, which opened fire at the first opportunity and stood their ground until they became mixed up with the foe, and a battle for the regimental colors was soon decided in their loss to the enemy, but not without the loss of life and blood on both sides in that special melee. Every color-guard and bearer was either killed or wounded, Santee, of Company C; Wright, of Company F; William Wendle, of Company D; W. H. Steele, of Company F, who received seven wounds, and now (1902) carries three of the bullets in his body. He handed the colors

to Lieut. John M. Smith, of Company H, saying, "Trail them, until you get away;" but Lieut. Smith was immediately riddled with five shots and instantly killed. Some one whose name has not been obtained, seized the colors from Lieut. Smith, and ran a few paces and handed them to one of Edgerton's artillerymen, who was mounted, to bear to the rear, but he, too, was shot, and the enemy having captured a large number of the regiment, the colors fell into the hands of the Second Arkansas infantry, of Gen. Cleburne's Division, and were carried off the field by the soldiers who guarded the captured men of the regiment to the rear as prisoners of war. W. H. Steele was, with other wounded men, loaded into an army wagon and taken into the town of Murfreesboro and laid down on the upper floor of a brick house, and remained there three days with only a canteen of water and an ear of corn for nourishment. After the enemy evacuated the town, three days later, he was found by his brother, who left hospital in Nashville and stole his way through with the supply train, although sick, and cared for him day and night. When his pantaloons were removed, they were so stiffened by his blood that they, being placed on the floor in an upright position, remained so as readily as two pieces of stovepipe would have done.

Joseph Teeter, of Company I, was shot through the body and fell on a cluster of small bushes, which partially held him off from the ground, and he laid there three days in a semi-conscious condition, without any protection from the freezing cold of the nights, as well as the chilling discomfort of the days.

Arnold L. Harrington, of Company F, had a badly fractured knee, but falling into the hands of the Texas acquaintances, found friends of former days, and was given all the care possible under the circumstances.

Sergt. John T. Gantz, of Company F, had a badly fractured thigh, and remained in the hands of the enemy during the next three days. Dr. John L. Hostetter, regimental surgeon, remained on the battlefield, in the lines of the enemy, giving all possible assistance to the wounded.

Three hundred and fifty-four men were present for duty in the regiment at the beginning of the battle, of whom 36 were killed and mortally wounded, 92 others wounded and 74 taken prisoners, several of whom were wounded. The Second Division entered the battle with 6,676 officers and men; 239 were killed, 3.6 per cent; 962 were wounded, 14.4 per cent; total killed and wounded, 1,201, .18 per cent. In addition, there were 57 slightly wounded who were not treated in hospitals. More than 500 others were taken prisoners, many of whom were wounded. The loss in killed and wounded occurred in brigades, of five regiments each, as follows: First brigade, 459; Second brigade 464; Third brigade, 278.

CHAPTER IV.

After the close of the battle and withdrawal of the enemy, Gen. Rosencrans established his headquarters in Murfreesboro, and the army was disposed in such order as was required for proper protection, and camps were laid out and made as comfortable as possible. Supplies were brought forward, and soon the evidences of the great struggle disappeared and all of the habits of a well-ordered military post were apparent. Newspapers were received and sold through the camps daily. In our brigade a fine quartette of singers was organized and, almost nightly, serenades were given in some part of the camp. Lieut. Slaughter, of Company F, was one of the quartette. Another was W. A. Ogden, generally called "Gus" Ogden. He was not only a fine singer, but composed songs and music. It has been said that he was the W. A. Ogden who has composed so many gospel hymns. If so, he had not begun that class of work while at Murfreesboro.

The Second brigade was camped at first on the Shelbyville pike, south of the town, but, February 7th, moved to about three-fourths of a mile west of the town, in an open field, not a great distance from the river, and remained in the same camp until the morning of June 24, 1863. Reconnoissances and foraging expeditions were frequently made in the vicinity of the Shelbyville turnpike, as far out as Guy's Gap and Coffee Hills, about seven miles from Murfreesboro. Several skirmishes occurred at those points during January and February, sometimes continuing two or three hours, but were attended with slight losses. One engagement occurred in the brigade which is likely to be remembered by all of the participants. It was an affair between the Thirtieth Indiana and Thirty-Fourth Illinois, the weapons used being snowballs, of just the correct specific gravity to produce irrita-

tion, internally as well as externally. The battle raged fiercely, and some injudicious remarks very nearly led to a serious conflict, which was avoided by the more prudent and deliberate comrades in both regiments.

These two regiments were first brigaded together December 3d, 1861, at Camp Nevin, Ky., and so continued until October 10th, 1863. It is seldom the case that two regiments become more truly attached to each other than these. Either would have sacrificed its last life for the other, and into whatever place of danger one went, there was as much solicitude in the other as if a part of its own body were endangered. Each relied upon the other as its surest backer in any emergency. Had we known that in the ranks of the Thirtieth there was a tall, raw-boned, muscular and energetic lieutenant whose name should in another war be known all over the world, it is probable that many would have taken especial notice of W. H. Lawton, who, as a major general, gave his life to his country in the Philippines, after having spent most of the intervening years in active army life on the frontier of his own country.

Shortly after the battle of Stone River, orders from the War Department remodeled the army at Murfreesboro, so far as to designate the troops under Gen. George H. Thomas as the Fourteenth Army Corps, and those under Gen. McCook as the Twentieth and those under Gen. Crittenden as the Twenty-First Army Corps.

An elaborate system of fortifications and magazines was planned and laid out, with the purpose of making the place a depot of supplies, as the base of future operations. The Second brigade was continuously employed in the construction of these defences until about the 7th of June. The fortifying was carried on by day and night shifts, each regiment alternating in night and day work, and some very creditable defences were the result of much hard work, but performed in such way as not to be burdensome on any regiment engaged on it.

On the 14th of February, 1863, Gen. Rosencrans issued an order establishing a "Roll of Honor," which should "point out to this army and the nation those officers and soldiers of this

command who shall distinguish themselves by bravery in battle, by courage, enterprise and soldierly conduct, and also to promote the efficiency of the service." The regimental "Roll of Honor" embraced five privates from each company, and ten corporals and ten sergeants from each regiment, all to be selected by their comrades in the ranks. These were to become a brigade "Roll of Honor," to be properly officered, the brigade "Rolls of Honor" to constitute the Army Corps "Roll of Honor." This proposed organization was very popular and at the same time complimentary to the army under Gen. Rosencrans's command, and was a very gratifying mark of his confidence in and respect for the men in the ranks. Those who were chosen by their comrades for the position were always afterwards looked upon by those who had chosen them with an added respect and deeper regard than ever before, and not an instance is now recalled where any of them ever disappointed the confidence of their comrades, notwithstanding the fact that the effort failed of accomplishment through an order from the War Department. Gen. Rosencrans, on April 14, by General Order No. 99, ordered: "That those whose names appear on the rolls of honor remain on duty with their respective commands, and that they be distinguished, when on military duty, by wearing a red ribbon tied in the buttonhole or attached to the coat over the left breast." It was much desired that a list of the names of those so chosen should appear in this history, but all efforts secured the names of only fourteen of the comrades chosen.

Col. J. B. Dodge, of the Thirtieth Indiana, who took command of the Second brigade, December 31st, when Gen. Kirk was wounded, remained in command until about the middle of May, at which time he went home on sick leave and Col. T. E. Rose, of the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania, assumed the command. On the 20th of June, Col. John F. Miller, of the Twenty-Ninth Indiana, who had been doing excellent service elsewhere, rejoined his regiment and by virtue of his rank assumed command of the brigade.

Indications of a forward movement began to be apparent, and on June 23d, 1863, Gen. R. W. Johnson issued a stirring

and patriotic address to the soldiers of his Division, and orders were duly issued to break camp on the morning of the 24th; and early in the morning the great "tarantula" again spread itself out and began feeling its way along the various roads leading from Murfreesboro in an east and southeasterly direction. The Second Division marched by the Shelbyville turnpike five or six miles, then turned to the left along a dirt road to Old Millersburg, taking the Bell Buckle road, and soon encountered the outposts of the enemy.

Several wounded Confederates were found at a house in the valley through which we passed before emerging into Liberty Gap. One of the wounded was a fine looking private soldier of the Fifth Arkansas infantry, which, with the Fifteenth Arkansas, it was learned, were camping in the Gap. The Second and Fifth Arkansas, in Gen. Liddell's brigade of Gen. Cleburne's Division, were old acquaintances of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois, having opposed each other at Shiloh and again at Stone River, where the Second got the colors of the Thirty-Fourth after a fearful struggle.

The advance of our army was very little delayed by the enemy in our front. The force opposing us was much less than ours, and it yielded without much pressure. Our total loss for the day was 27 killed, 177 wounded and 2 missing. The enemy lost in two regiments as follows: Twentieth Tennessee, 9 killed, 24 wounded; Thirty-Seventh Georgia, 3 killed, 45 wounded. Both regiments were in Bates' brigade, Stewart's Division. These two regiments do not represent all the losses of the enemy, nor all of their forces engaged.

The Thirty-Fourth was not engaged during the day. The First brigade, Gen. Willich, was in the advance, and put out an extended skirmish line, advancing over the hills, through the underbrush, pursued the enemy through the mud and rain until evening, when the First and Second brigades went into bivouac and the Third brigade, from the rear, passed to the right and took position and threw out pickets to the front and right. The wounded were cared for in farm houses, and the troops, weary with the day's marching through mud and rain, were under the

THE HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES

The history of the United States is a complex and multifaceted story that spans centuries. It begins with the early Native American civilizations, such as the Mayans, Aztecs, and Incas, who built sophisticated societies in the Americas. The arrival of European explorers in the late 15th century marked the beginning of a new era, as they sought to establish trade routes and colonies. The United States was founded in 1776, and its early years were characterized by a struggle for independence from British rule. The American Revolution (1775-1783) was a pivotal moment in the nation's history, leading to the signing of the Declaration of Independence and the establishment of the United States as a sovereign nation. The early years of the republic were marked by a period of growth and expansion, as the United States acquired new territories and states. The Louisiana Purchase of 1803 and the Texas Annexation of 1845 were significant events that shaped the nation's geography and demographics. The mid-19th century was a period of intense social and political conflict, particularly over the issue of slavery. The Civil War (1861-1865) was a defining moment in the nation's history, as it resulted in the preservation of the Union and the abolition of slavery. The Reconstruction period (1865-1877) was a time of significant change and challenge, as the nation sought to rebuild and integrate the newly freed African American population. The late 19th and early 20th centuries were characterized by rapid industrialization and economic growth, but also by social and political tensions. The Progressive Era (1890s-1920s) was a period of reform and social change, as Americans sought to address the problems of industrialization and urbanization. The Great Depression (1929-1939) was a period of economic hardship and social unrest, leading to the New Deal and the rise of Franklin D. Roosevelt. The mid-20th century was a time of significant social and political change, including the Civil Rights Movement and the Vietnam War. The late 20th and early 21st centuries have been marked by rapid technological advancement and globalization, as well as ongoing challenges such as climate change and economic inequality. The history of the United States is a story of resilience, innovation, and the pursuit of a better future.

necessity of enduring a night of discomfort from the chilling rain, which continued during the night.

On the morning of the 25th, a general advance was made, but greater resistance was encountered than on the previous day. It was ascertained that during the night the Confederate General Cleburne's Division had been brought up, and that always meant trouble for those in his front. Early in the morning the First brigade relieved the Third on the picket line, the Thirty-Second Indiana on the left and the Eighty-Ninth Illinois on the right, the Second brigade in reserve.

About noon, a strong line of the enemy's skirmishers appeared in front of the Thirty-Second Indiana and the left of the Eighty-Ninth Illinois, but they were repulsed. After an interval of an hour, the enemy's line being re-enforced, made a second attack, in which artillery of the enemy took part, but this attack was also repulsed. Similar attacks were made upon other portions of our lines farther to the right, resulting in some losses in killed and wounded on our side. The stubborn resistance of our troops caused the enemy to withdraw across a valley about a half mile in width, and take position on the side of a wooded hill, with artillery in rear of their lines, farther up the hill.

At this time, Gen. Johnson ordered an advance upon the enemy's position. Col. John F. Miller responded promptly, and leaving six companies of the Twenty-Ninth and four of the Thirtieth Indiana, which had been picketing the flanks of the Division, united the remaining companies of both regiments under Col. Dunn, and with the brigade moved rapidly into position in rear of Gen. Willich's line and deployed into line of battle, the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania on the right, the Seventy-Ninth Illinois next on the left, then the Thirty-Fourth Illinois on the left, just in rear of the Thirty-Second Indiana, which was in line of battle behind a rail fence. To the right and rear of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois, and about forty rods distant, was the Twentieth Ohio battery, Col. Miller and his staff being with this battery.

There was a delay of fifteen or twenty minutes, after the brigade was in line, and during this interval Col. Miller was hit

in the left eye with a musket ball, and was borne from the field in a supposed dying condition, and Col. T. E. Rose, of the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania, took command of the brigade. At the command to advance, the brigade moved out in good order and proceeded only a few paces when "things began to come our way." The entire distance across the valley was a cornfield, the young plants being about ten to fifteen inches in height. The ground, recently plowed and for twenty-four hours past saturated with the constant rain, was a mud hole on an extended scale. The soil adhered to the feet until they became loaded almost beyond the possibility of moving. The regiment, without much attempt at alignment, proceeded as rapidly as possible across the field.

Maj. John M. Miller, being fleshy and "scant of breath," was obliged to return after a brief attempt to cross the field, and the command of the regiment fell on Capt. Patrick, of Company E. Several men of the regiment were hit while crossing, Lieut. Merrill, of Company F, being instantly killed by a bullet which struck him in the upper lip, breaking his neck. Near the farther side of the field was a ditch, into which some of the men fell exhausted, but in a moment rallied and continued on a few rods farther to a rail fence at the foot of the hill on which the enemy held position. Here the regiment engaged the enemy for about forty minutes, and fired with a determination to make up for the disadvantage at which it had been placed in such an advance, without a chance for self-defence.

At a point in front of Company A was an open space on the hillside, in which suddenly appeared a Confederate flag. George Phipps and Thos. C. Chamberlain, of that company, fired at the color-bearer, and the flag went down. The attention of other comrades was directed to the spot, and several persistent efforts to recover the flag were frustrated and the enemy withdrew. After firing ceased, several men jumped the fence and started to bring in the fallen colors, but they were called back by Capt. Patrick. The Thirty-Eighth Illinois and One Hundred and First Ohio, of Gen. Davis' Division, coming up in the rear of our lines as re-enforcements, a skirmish line was thrown forward by

the Thirty-Eighth and the colors of the Second Arkansas, rightfully belonging to the Thirty-Fourth, were simply picked up by the Thirty-Eighth skirmishers and held by that regiment, although demanded by ours. We at least had the satisfaction of getting even with the Second Arkansas for capturing our colors at Stone River.

The loss in the regiment was 3 killed and 24 wounded. The brigade withdrew from the front line, which was held by other troops, and retiring across the cornfield went into bivouac for the night. Nearly the entire day and night rain fell, causing the roads to be almost impassable for troops, artillery and supply trains. The day's loss to our army was 42 killed, 232 wounded and 1 missing; total, 275. Two Confederate regiments lost as follows: Second Arkansas, killed, 14, wounded, 35, missing, 10, total, 59; Fifth Arkansas, killed, 5, wounded, 10, missing, 7, total, 22.

The 26th was a day of almost continuous rain. The dead of the regiment were buried, and at night the regiment went on picket, and on the following morning started out to reach the Manchester turnpike, being led through woods and fields, and camped at night near Beach Grove, beyond Hoover's Gap. At 11 a. m. on the 28th, marched towards Manchester, reaching that place at 2 o'clock on the morning of the 29th. The road had been worked into a mortar bed by the teams and cavalry and infantry, which had the advance, so that those in the rear waded in a soft slush of yellow clay mud, in which there was a liberal allowance of gravel. It is safe to say that nine-tenths of the distance made that night after dark, every step was made in an average depth of eight inches of mud. The night was intensely dark, which made it impossible to choose a way by the side of the road. We had scarcely halted at two o'clock when a drenching rain set in, which, however, did not prevent the men from sleeping until morning, even though in many cases lying in water three or four inches deep.

The 29th and 30th days of June were spent in camp, the principal occupation of the men being an attempt to free their

clothing from the sticky, gravelly mud of the recent wearisome night march. We were camped near the east bank of Duck river, a beautiful stream, on the east side of which there had been powder mills for supplying the Confederacy. One of the comrades found a lot of dirty lumps of powder in a small building, and gathered a pile of it for the purpose of ascertaining if it would burn. He dropped a coal of fire into it and secured the desired information. It took a good deal of cotton and sweet oil to fix up his face in proper condition. Like the man who wanted to examine a mule's hind foot, "he was not so good looking afterwards, but knew a heap more."

Some extra baggage and a few sick were sent to the rear, and in the forenoon of July 1st, marched towards Tullahoma, and after tramping through the mud in the midst of dense forests, in a parboiled condition, arrived at Tullahoma at twelve o'clock at night. In the morning our Division was assigned to camps in and around the town, and preparations made for an extended stay.

The enemy abandoned the town, apparently, in great haste on our approach. A large lot of camp equipage fell into our hands, also 200 cases of ammunition and 542 barrels of whisky, and several thousand pounds of tobacco. Gen. Stanley, in command of our cavalry, pursued the enemy and captured many prisoners. About July 1st, one of his brigades passed entirely around Gen. Bragg's army and destroyed the railroad and station at Deckard, and got away without losing a man.

The Fourth of July passed quietly, with the exception of a salute of 34 guns: that number being the national salute, the regiment could not lay claim to the honor of being noticed in that way. The regimental sutler having been escorted across the Ohio river by order of Gen. Johnson, our Division commander, for selling liquor contrary to orders, we were left without the means of procuring anything with which to celebrate, even in accordance with orders. Our regimental adjutant discovered later some method by which strict prohibition principles could be evaded, and under the excitement of his success and its results, was guilty of disrespect and insubordination towards

Col. Dysart, and was given the alternative to resign or stand court-martial. He chose the former, and resigned July 10, 1863. His unfortunate habit was a source of great regret to every man in the regiment as well as to himself. He was capable and proficient in the duties of his office, and under the natural conditions was genial and agreeable. Two or three years after the war he went to Nebraska and eastern Colorado, and while in the latter state became interested in a locality down the Platte river about 130 miles from Denver, and laid out and named the town of Sterling, now a thriving town.

The regiment remained in camp at Tullahoma until the 16th of August, with very little to vary the monotony of the daily routine. The weather was very hot, with a good deal of rain, causing considerable sickness. The number present for duty became so limited that company drill was not attempted, but the regiment was put into two squads of five companies each for drill, with an average of about fifty in each squad.

The news of Gen. Kirk's death at home was received during the first days of July, and produced profound sorrow, not only in the regiment but in the brigade. Col. Dysart resigned August 7th, and Lieut. Col. Oscar VanTassell assumed command of the regiment and continued in command until November 7th, 1864, when he was mustered out at his own request. He held the unbounded respect and confidence of every man and officer in the regiment, and his ceasing to lead it was a matter of profound regret.

The regiment was paid July 18th. An amateur theatrical company was organized by some young men of the Division, and played to crowded houses. The house, however, was not very large, and the stage paraphernalia was not of the modern, up-to-date article, but a good deal of fun was gotten out of it by the privates and officers, who were, under the conditions, obliged to abate somewhat the rigor of military discipline.

On the 15th of August, arms and equipments were inspected and at about four o'clock p. m. the next day the brigade marched to Elk river, crossing it at midnight, remained until morning in a drenching rain. An early start was made on the

17th, passing through Winchester and Salem, and at 11 a. m. camped until the next morning; at 5:30 a. m. resumed the march, halting at 10 o'clock at night, after having made a leisurely march of 15 or 16 miles.

On the 19th, the line of march led towards Stevenson, up Larkin's Cove to the foot of the mountain, and on the following day commenced the ascent of the mountain. A good deal of "lubber lifting" at the wagons and artillery was necessary, and they were not all up until about five o'clock in the evening. We then continued on seven or eight miles and camped on top of the mountain. Some years previously a hurricane had passed over, laying the immense forest trees in parallel lines over a tract of ground ten or fifteen rods in width. These had been cut out of the roadway, leaving only space sufficient for teams, by careful driving, to pass through.

On the 21st, marched at 6 a. m. and descended the mountain on the east side, and marched towards Bellefonte, Alabama. The noon halt was made in a beautiful grove of large trees. The water supply was a large spring, or underground river. It was an opening in the earth, about 300 feet long, 50 feet wide, with banks 8 to 12 feet high, and was like a mortice cut down into the earth. The water was cool and delicious.

While halting at that place, a man in Company B fixed his gaze very intently in a tree top, and being asked the reason for it, said he was looking at a coon. Many of the men drew near and began to "rubber" (only they did not know it by that name). One of them discovered the hoax, but had the cheek to pass it on, and went to Col. Dodge (commanding the brigade) and asked permission to shoot a coon out of a tree-top. The colonel and his staff became interested, and going to the spot began to "rubber" also. The performance was too funny to last, and some of those standing near gave it away. It was not so funny when we swung out on the road a few minutes later and "hoofed it" to the tune of about four miles an hour until we reached Bellefonte, about three o'clock p. m.

On the 22d, the regiment was designated as provost guard by Gen. Johnson, Division commander.

The march from Tullahoma was made with reasonable moderation, but was fatiguing, owing to the sweltering heat, which continued without abatement until the 26th, at which time there was the beginning of some relief in the early and late parts of the days. The camp at Bellefonte was named "Camp Von Trebra;" in memory of Lieut. Col. Von Trebra, of the Thirty-Second Indiana, an accomplished scholar and thoroughly military in training. There was considerable sickness among the citizens of the town, and they had the gratuitous services of Surgeon Hostetter, of our regiment, and the surgeons of other regiments. The town was the residence of Confederate Congressman Cobb, in whose house there was a very choice library, which was treated with consideration. Although examined and more or less read, no damage was done to it, nor were the books removed.

No troops except our Second Division were at Bellefonte, and our stay terminated on the 30th of August, and we marched towards Stevenson, halting for the night at Crow Creek; and on the 31st, passed to the right of Stevenson and struck the Tennessee river at Caperton's ferry; crossed over on the pontoon bridge and remained on the east bank of the river until the next morning. Davis' Division crossed over on the 30th, and moved out three miles and camped on the mountain. From this place the last items of surplus baggage were sent to the rear, and the wagons were loaded with rations for a long campaign.

September 1st and 2d were spent by the regiment in the place first occupied after crossing the river. Supply trains from Stevenson were passing on to the front, and on the 2d the Division started on the march in a southerly direction, and the Second Cavalry Division crossed the river and moved out in the same direction. We were not greatly pleased that our regiment alone out of the whole Division should be left behind for one day, simply to guard the pontoon bridge, but when we got orders on the morning of the 3d to remain with the pontoons indefinitely, and to make a line of fortifications for greater security, we were simply disgusted. At first thought it looked like punishment, although we were not conscious of any justifiable

cause, and could not believe we were considered worthless at the front, or we would not have been selected to guard so necessary and important an adjunct of the army with so few men in our ranks.

Within a few rods of the end of the bridge was a dense grove of large, tall trees, with no underbrush, and the making of a delightfully cool and shady camp was easily accomplished. It was very restful, after working on the fortifications a few hours in the hot sun, to retire to quarters where there was such refreshing coolness. In the course of three or four days the surgeon's call was quite largely attended, and there were some in quarters not able to answer the call. As the days passed, the sick list grew to alarming proportions, the cases almost entirely beginning with chills, resulting in fevers. Some of the men voluntarily moved their quarters out of the shade into open ground, and on the 12th the entire camp was moved a few rods into the sunshine, and no new cases developed, those who had been attacked soon recovering.

The wagons of the supply train, out towards the front, as soon as emptied were returned to Stevenson for reloading for the front again. Many of the citizens of the country were loyal Unionists, and had been deprived of all means of subsistence, many having been refugees from their homes. These were taken to Stevenson and furnished with food and transportation north of the Ohio river. We were told by citizens that near our camp was a high precipice from which Union men had been forced at the point of the bayonet, for persistent refusal to enlist in the Confederate army.

The hatred between those of the South representing opposite sides in the war, was much more bitter than between Northern soldiers and Confederates.

The principal incident during the stay at Caperton's Ferry was a night raid on the sutler. It was a movement from all directions, and executed in "one-time and two motions." The surrounding brush and sand piles on the river bank suddenly became the depositories of sutler supplies, to be brought out in the "stilly" nights succeeding.

The army had passed out to the front south of Chattanooga, and our regiment was left far in the rear and out of reach of support, or of troops upon which we could withdraw in case of attack. Forrest's and Wheeler's cavalry were much given to dropping down on such isolated camps, but we were luckily exempt from such attentions, although absent from our brigade and Division until the 15th of November.

On September 17th, the regiment broke camp and crossed the pontoon bridge to the west shore, and the work of taking up the bridge began. The balks and chesses and top-loading was put on wagons, and crews assigned to each boat for their removal to Battle Creek, twelve miles up the river. Poles were procured from the brush on the river bank and fitted as masts, with yard arms; the "pup tents" were buttoned together, making a sufficient spread of sail, and so the flotilla started up stream before a fair breeze, bearing upon the bosom of the clear, beautiful Tennessee a lot of chaps who looked upon the whole proceeding as a "lark." Benjamin F. Taylor, correspondent for the Chicago Journal, rode out from Stevenson and was present at the scene of our preparations and departure. Several men of the regiment knew him personally, he having delivered lectures in various parts of Illinois before the "army broke out." After the war, he published a book entitled "In Camp and Field," in which he describes the event and says of the men of the regiment: "Busy about these boats were as hearty and dirty a set of boys as ever fingered a rifle, and in each boat was a stained rag of a dog-tent."

The bridge was laid across the river a few rods below the mouth of Battle creek, and the regiment crossed over to the south side, remaining there four days, then re-crossed and put up a line of rifle-pits around the end of the bridge, and made camp.

On the 19th and 20th of September, a good deal of anxiety was caused by heavy cannonading to the eastward. Our chief apprehension was that the enemy's cavalry was not far distant, and that we might receive a call.

Not until the 21st did we learn anything about the battle of

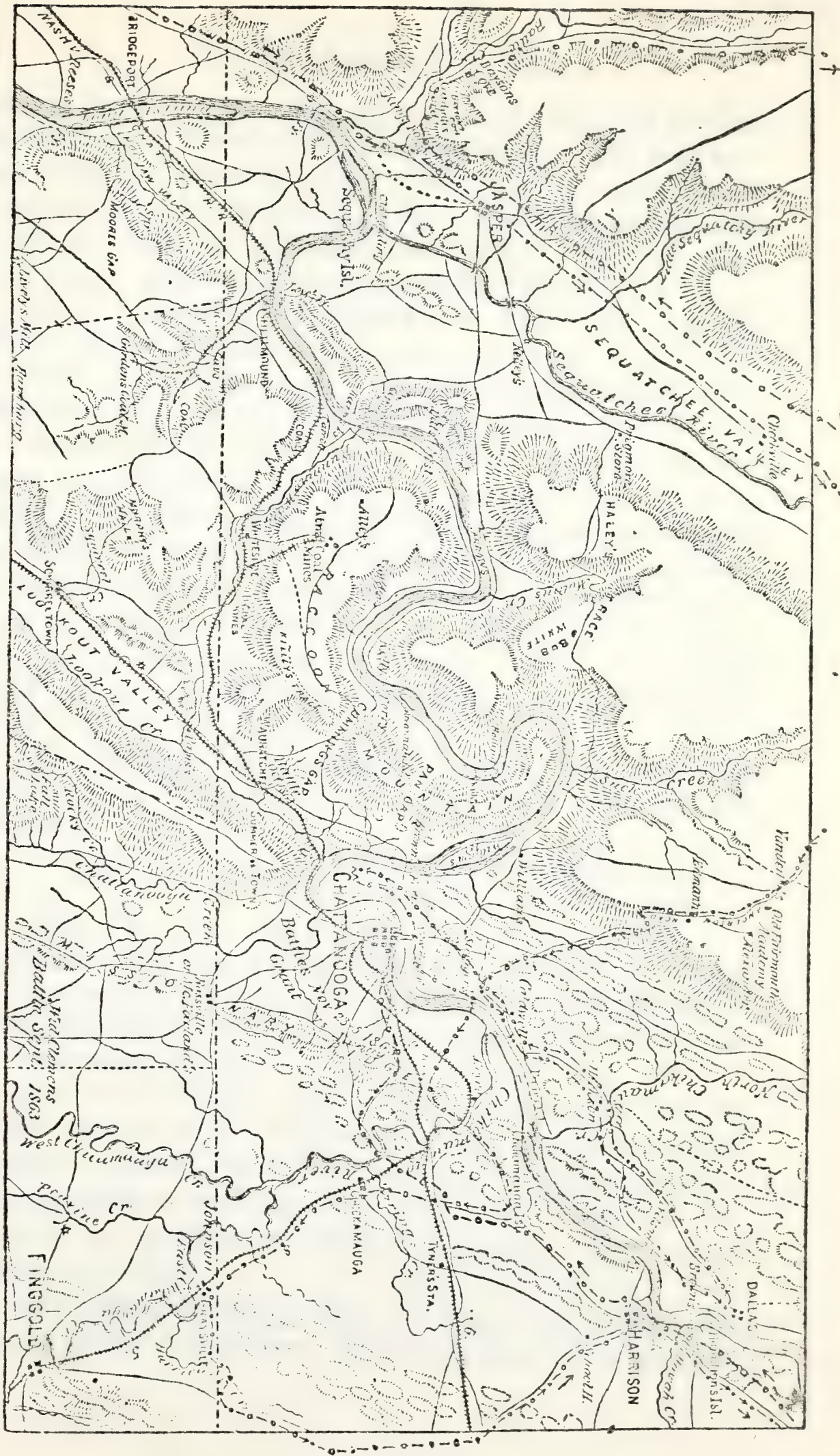
Chickamauga. The slightly wounded from the first day's fighting began to pass our camp, which was located close to the road between Stevenson and Chattanooga, the latter place being 28 miles from our camp and the battlefield 12 miles farther. Every hour the number of wounded increased, and our surgeon was kept constantly busy dressing wounds, scarcely any of them having received even first dressing. The men of the regiment made coffee and fed as many as possible. Many prisoners also were escorted past camp, guarded by cavalymen.

On the morning of the 22d, 1380 were taken by in one body. The wagon road passing our camp was fully occupied for a number of days after the battle. Detachments of cavalry were going to the rear, and siege guns and supply trains, loaded, to the front and empty to the base of supplies at Stevenson.

On the 25th, our position was re-enforced by the Third Ohio infantry and a section of artillery from Bridgeport, a short distance down the river. About the first of October, Howard's and Slocum's Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from the Army of the Potomac, arrived at Bridgeport and remained there several weeks.

The army, after the battle of Chickamauga, fell back to Chattanooga, or, more correctly, the falling back to Chattanooga was a part of the battle, somewhat accelerated by the persistence of Gens. Bragg and Longstreet's forces. The base of supplies for our army was Stevenson, about thirty-five miles by the shortest possible wagon road. This route followed nearest of any to the Tennessee river, on the north side. About eight miles west of Chattanooga (See Map) is a narrow and rapid piece of river called the "suck," the wagon road running near the river bank for a mile or more; and rising abruptly from very near the river bank is a spur of mountain about 1,000 feet in height, and a similar mountain on the opposite side. The course of the river at this point is nearly west by north.

In a two-story log-house on the south bank of the river was a garrison of thirty Confederate soldiers, who controlled the



TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP OF CHATTANOOGA AND VICINITY.

road on the north side. They had attacked everything that undertook to pass, and the route was abandoned. The next possible route to Chattanooga, after passing Battle Creek, was to abandon the road at Jasper and take to the north through the Sequatchie valley to Anderson's Cross-Roads, then over Walden's Ridge, approaching Chattanooga from the north.

Gens. Rosencrans and McCook, who had been so unjustly relieved of their respective commands, passed our camp at Battle Creek on their way North. Col. VanTassell called the regiment into ranks and took position by the roadside, and gave our late commanders the poor honor of a salute. Much more was felt by every officer and man than could be expressed by acts or words. The colonel tried in few words to convey our regards and regrets, to which each of the generals made brief response. Amongst soldiers there is no name that so fully expresses sentiments of the highest regard for each other as that of "Comrade." After this brief greeting, more of us than ever before thought of our two Generals, perhaps more especially of Gen. McCook, as our "Comrade."

The following letter, written twenty-nine years after the above event, is evidence of the reciprocal regard he had for the regiment:

Headquarters Dep't of Arizona.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 18, '91.

E. C. WINTERS, Pres't 34th Ill. Vet. Ass'n, Rock Falls, Ill.

DEAR COMRADE:—I acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to meet with the survivors of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois at Sterling, September 7th and 8th of this year. I thank you for your remembrance of me.

How well I remember that gallant regiment, with Kirk at its head, the service it performed in camp, on the march and in battles! Assuring you that nothing could give me more pleasure than a grasp of the hand from those gallant men—we did the work, are enjoying its results in a restored Union and a prosperous country.

Keep these meetings up; keep the memory of our departed comrades green in our hearts. They have passed from our sight

and gone to God, who gave them. We can yet be with them in spirit, and may their and our example, in patriotism and devotion to country, be honorably handed down to present and coming generations, is the prayer of your former commander and comrade.

My distant station, with the duties imposed upon me here, will prevent my being with you at the meeting. Give my affectionate regards to all present with you. My prayer is for your success, happiness and prosperity while on earth, and for the glory and peace in heaven so justly due to good, brave and patriotic men who have died and were willing to die in order that God's freedom, and religious liberty, should not perish from the earth.

God bless the old Thirty-Fourth Illinois.

Affectionately your comrade,

A. McD. McCook,

Brigadier General U. S. A.

The regiment remained at Battle Creek until October 12th, when five companies were sent east to the Sequatchie river to make and repair roads and bridges. On the 20th, the other five companies followed, and the regiment went northward along the west side of the Sequatchie to Anderson's Cross-Roads, in the Sequatchie valley, and remained there until the 11th of November.

A detail of twenty men was made from the regiment, September 23d, who, with the Third Ohio infantry, were placed under command of Capt. Patrick, to go to Chattanooga as guard for an ammunition train, returning to camp on the 28th. Several Confederate soldiers from detached cavalry squads were picked up on the trip, and one of them was put on duty as teamster by Capt. Patrick. Whether intentionally or not, he allowed his wagon to be upset, and it fell down the mountain side, being demolished by the fall.

On the 10th of October, the Twentieth and Twenty-First Army Corps were disorganized, and the Second Division became a thing of the past. The Second brigade was also broken up, and the regiments which had been associated for two years or

more were separated and put into commands with other regiments entirely new to each other. The First and Third brigades were assigned intact to the Third Division of the Fourth Corps. Gen. Willich retained command of his First brigade, to which was added other regiments. The Third brigade was assigned to the command of Gen. W. B. Hazen. The Second brigade was separated. The Twenty-Ninth Indiana was assigned to Gen. Cruft's brigade of Stanley's Division, Fourth Corps; the Thirtieth Indiana and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania to the brigade of Col. William Grose, in the same Division and Corps; the Thirty-Fourth Illinois to the Second brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Corps. Gen. J. D. Morgan was temporarily in command of the brigade; Gen. Jeff C. Davis, Division commander, and Gen. John M. Palmer, Corps commander. The brigade consisted of the Thirty-Fourth and Seventy-Eighth Illinois, the Ninety-Eighth, One Hundred and Eighth, One Hundred and Thirteenth and One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio regiments.

The regiment in order to get to the place assigned for camp in the Sequatchie valley, was obliged to wade the Sequatchie river, an exploit not suited to the weather, which was cold, gloomy and accompanied by rain for several days. On the 24th, camp was moved to the ground recently occupied by the Tenth Illinois infantry, which was in the brigade commanded by Gen. James D. Morgan, who was personally superintending the repairing of roads and in getting the supply trains up the mountain. The regiment was engaged in that work until November 11th, when it spent nearly the whole of that day in helping the wagons and battery (E, First Ohio) up the mountain, aided by the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, which was the only other troops left in the locality, and then marched a mile or two and the next morning crossed over and down the east side of the mountain (Waldren's Ridge), and remained over night six or seven miles north of Chattanooga.

The day's march was in one respect the most striking of any ever experienced by the regiment. While in the Sequatchie valley, after the first few days we had plenty of rations, of the

three staple articles, hard-tack, salt pork and coffee, and when we left, there were three or four boxes of hard-tack for which there was no transportation, not even in haversacks. Many a wistful eye was turned towards them, as they were left solitary and alone in the deserted camp, knowing that we were soon to share the destitution prevailing in the army at Chattanooga. We marched along the road with the supply train. It was most pitiable to see the poor, emaciated mules, reeling from side to side in their feebleness, and yet, at the command of the drivers, putting forth their best efforts as if they realized the emergency of the men in Chattanooga, who, on one-fourth rations, were holding the lines, and under the promise of Gen. George H. Thomas, would have held them until they starved.

From Stevenson to Chattanooga, over eighty miles of roadside, were strewn the dead bodies of thousands of mules. We looked upon the dead ones and then at the living, or half-alive ones, knowing that a limited period of like conditions would bring every wagon to a standstill, and that the battle of Chickamauga, the privations of the army in Chattanooga, and the loss of the entire supply trains, would be a sacrifice for naught, and that the army itself would be in deadly peril. With such realization of the situation, and resulting forebodings, the day ended, and with that spirit of putting off the evil day engendered by countless experiences, the future with all that it might hold was dismissed with the stacking of arms.

The campfires twinkled and cast their cheerful light on the faces and forms of comrades who, through more than two years of soldier life, had been drawn to each other by ties that should never be broken.

The following morning ushered in a beautiful, hazy autumn day, and at 7 o'clock the line of march was taken up for Dallas, 16 miles up the river from Chattanooga, and arrived at 2 o'clock p. m. On the following day the men set to work to make as comfortable a camp as possible, at which considerable progress had been made when orders came to return to Chattanooga, and we started out at two o'clock p. m., made six miles and camped, and reached our destination about noon the next day, on Moc-

The first part of the book deals with the early years of the Republic, from the signing of the Constitution in 1787 to the end of the War of 1812. It covers the presidencies of George Washington, John Adams, and James Madison. The second part of the book deals with the years from 1812 to 1845, including the presidencies of James Monroe, James Madison, and James K. Polk. The third part of the book deals with the years from 1845 to 1860, including the presidencies of Andrew Jackson, Andrew Van Buren, and James K. Polk.

The fourth part of the book deals with the years from 1860 to 1877, including the presidencies of James K. Polk, Zachary Taylor, Millard Fillmore, and Franklin Pierce. The fifth part of the book deals with the years from 1877 to 1896, including the presidencies of Rutherford B. Hayes, James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur, and Grover Cleveland. The sixth part of the book deals with the years from 1896 to 1913, including the presidencies of Grover Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, and Grover Cleveland.

The seventh part of the book deals with the years from 1913 to 1921, including the presidencies of Woodrow Wilson and Warren G. Harding. The eighth part of the book deals with the years from 1921 to 1933, including the presidencies of Warren G. Harding, Calvin Coolidge, and Herbert Hoover. The ninth part of the book deals with the years from 1933 to 1945, including the presidencies of Franklin D. Roosevelt and Harry S. Truman. The tenth part of the book deals with the years from 1945 to 1961, including the presidencies of Harry S. Truman, Dwight D. Eisenhower, and John F. Kennedy.

The eleventh part of the book deals with the years from 1961 to 1977, including the presidencies of John F. Kennedy, Lyndon B. Johnson, and Richard Nixon. The twelfth part of the book deals with the years from 1977 to 1981, including the presidencies of Jimmy Carter and Ronald Reagan. The thirteenth part of the book deals with the years from 1981 to 1993, including the presidencies of Ronald Reagan and George H. W. Bush. The fourteenth part of the book deals with the years from 1993 to 2001, including the presidencies of Bill Clinton and George W. Bush. The fifteenth part of the book deals with the years from 2001 to 2009, including the presidencies of George W. Bush and Barack Obama. The sixteenth part of the book deals with the years from 2009 to 2017, including the presidencies of Barack Obama and Donald Trump. The seventeenth part of the book deals with the years from 2017 to 2021, including the presidencies of Donald Trump and Joe Biden.

casin Point, across the river west from Chattanooga, and across the bend of the river just north from Lookout mountain.

The regiment was reported to Brig. Gen. Beatty, commanding Second brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, and we entered on duty in our new assignment, under our new commander, having been under orders of Gen. Morgan for about a month. We were so fortunate as to have left for our use a well constructed camp of log and pole cabins, recently vacated by other troops, which, after being repaired and put in good condition, were the best quarters ever occupied by the regiment during its whole term of service. The camp was located on the west slope of the ridge called Moccasin Point. The top of the ridge was only a few rods from our quarters, from which could be seen the whole of that part of Lookout mountain occupied by the enemy, and nearly all of Missionary Ridge so occupied.

The camps of the greater portion of our army were in the open country between the village of Chattanooga and Missionary Ridge. A portion of Gen. Hooker's command was camped in Lookout valley, across the river from our camp and northwest from the northern end of Lookout mountain.

When the campfires of both armies were lit at night, the spectacle was grand beyond description. On old Lookout, from the half-way line to the summit, to the right and left gleamed in the clear starlight the hundred fires of the detachments which from their favored location could look down upon the whole of both armies, and especially their near neighbors, Gen. Hooker's camps. Off to the east and south, on the top of Missionary Ridge, glimmered the lights by which Gen. Bragg might be reading dispatches from Richmond, while strung out three miles or more away to the north from his headquarters, along and beyond the top of Missionary Ridge, glowed the brightness of the flame, and the reflection of thousands of fires, every one of which represented thousands more of men, waiting for the word to attack or defend. To the west of the ridge, and in lines more or less parallel thereto, were the camps of the Union army, their fires burning as brightly as if ten miles from any foe, instead of being within easy artillery range. And so these giants, only half con-

scious of the weird poetry of their environments, sat around their campfires, drawing therefrom the cheer and comfort of the warmth and comradeship, which is brought down to later days in the "campfires" commemorative of the days and nights "when war waged its wide desolation."

Gen. Grant, having been appointed to the command of all troops west of the Alleghanies and east of the Mississippi, came to Chattanooga, October 23d, 1863, and began preparations for battle. The duties of the regiment were light, consisting only in picketing about a mile of the river bank, on the southern end of Moccasin Point. As to rations, we were on short allowance, in common with the whole army. We received four months pay November 17th, but there was nothing to buy, and money was of no use except for purposes of gambling, which had become quite general, with its attendant demoralizing results.

There were occasional aggressive movements, in a small way, with some artillery firing from the top of Lookout and Missionary Ridge, to which replies were returned "postage prepaid," and by "quick delivery." At three o'clock in the morning of October 27th, sixty pontoon boats, in which 1,800 armed men, under command of Gen. W. B. Hazen, were launched on the river above Chattanooga, and in the darkness of the night floated around between Moccasin Point and the point of Lookout mountain, between the opposing picket lines stationed on either bank. The boats were placed in position and the bridge laid at Brown's Ferry, about one mile down from Moccasin Point. Four thousand other troops, under Gen. W. F. Smith, crossed over Moccasin Ridge, and crossing the river, uniting with Gen. Hazen's command, held the position which was the next day occupied by Gen. Hooker.

The Thirty-Fourth was on picket, and being notified of the intended passage of the boats, were able to distinguish some of them which passed near shore. Had they kept the middle of the stream, it is doubtful if any on either side of the river would have known of their presence, owing to the intensity of the darkness. Gen. Hooker occupied the position the next day, and until the enemy was driven from his front on Lookout mountain.

The Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, under Gen. Hooker, remained at Bridgeport until October 26th, when, under orders from Gen. Grant, they crossed the Tennessee river and moved rapidly in the direction of Chattanooga, arriving in Lookout valley in the afternoon of the 28th. He left one of Geary's brigades of the Twelfth Corps at Wauhatchie, a station on the railroad about three miles from Brown's Ferry. In conjunction with this movement, Gen. John M. Palmer, with a Division of the Fourth Corps, was ordered to move from Chattanooga down the river on the north side to a point opposite Whiteside, then to cross over and protect the railroad in the rear of Hooker's troops.

Just here, an extract from "Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant" will be interesting. (Vol. 2, page 40.)

"The enemy was surprised by the movements which secured to us a line of supplies. He appreciated its importance and hastened to try to recover the line from us. His strength on Lookout mountain was not equal to Hooker's command in the valley below. From Missionary Ridge he had to march twice the distance we had from Chattanooga, in order to reach Lookout valley; but on the night of the 28th and 29th, an attack was made on Geary at Wauhatchie by Longstreet's Corps."

"When the battle commenced, Hooker ordered Howard forward from Brown's Ferry. He had three miles to march to reach Geary. On his way he was fired on by rebel troops from a foot-hill to the left of the road, and from which the road was commanded. Howard turned to the left, charged up the hill, and captured it before the enemy had time to intrench, taking many prisoners."

"Leaving sufficient men to hold this height, he pushed on to re-enforce Geary. Before he got up, Geary had been engaged for about three hours against a vastly superior force. The night was so dark that the men could not distinguish one from another except by the light of the flashes of their muskets. In the darkness and uproar, Hooker's (Geary's) teamsters became frightened and deserted their teams. The mules also became frightened,

and breaking loose from their fastenings, stampeded directly towards the enemy. The latter, no doubt, took this for a charge, and stampeded in turn. By four o'clock in the morning, the battle had entirely ceased, and our "cracker line" was never afterward disturbed."

"In securing possession of Lookout valley, Smith lost one man killed and four or five wounded. The enemy lost most of his pickets at the ferry, captured. In the night engagement of the 28th-29th, Hooker (Geary) lost 416 killed and wounded. I never knew the loss of the enemy, but our troops buried over one hundred and fifty of his dead and captured more than a hundred."

On the 4th of November, Gen. Longstreet, with about fifteen thousand of his own command and five thousand cavalry under Gen. Wheeler, left our front and started to Knoxville, Tenn., where Gen. Burnside was in command of the Union forces. This caused alarm, not only in Washington but in Chattanooga. If Burnside should be defeated, Longstreet could go in any direction he might choose. To defeat Gen. Bragg's army at Chattanooga as soon as possible was important. Gen. W. T. Sherman, in command of the Fifteenth Corps at Memphis, Tenn., left that place October 11th and moved eastward, repairing the railroad in order to bring supplies forward as he advanced. His route would bring him to Eastport, on the Tennessee river, and supplies were ordered from St. Louis, by steamboats, to Eastport.

On the first of November, under orders from Gen. Grant, he abandoned the railroad and pushed forward to Stevenson, Alabama, arriving there on the 14th, and on the 20th the head of his column was at Brown's Ferry. The dispositions of troops for the impending battle were begun upon Gen. Sherman's arrival. He proceeded up the river about four miles, keeping under cover of the hills, at a point near the west bank of the river. His pontoons were sent up to North Chickamauga creek on the 21st, and put into the stream out of sight of the enemy. The top covering was left a few hundred yards from the river bank, in a concealed place, where the bridge was to be thrown over.

On the morning of the 23d, the Divisions of Gens. Sheridan and T. J. Wood were advanced out of their works and took position, with Wood's left resting on Citico creek, a mile north of Chattanooga; Sheridan to the right. At two o'clock in the afternoon the line swept forward, and the lines of intrenchments in front were cleared to the top of Missionary Ridge, and our lines were established a mile in front of the former location. The losses in the two Divisions were eleven hundred killed and wounded.

Gen. W. F. Smith, who, as chief engineer of the department, had supervision of floating the pontoons from Chattanooga around Lookout to Brown's Ferry, also gave direction to placing the bridge for Sherman's troops to cross upon. There were one hundred and sixteen boats in North Chickamauga creek. At two o'clock on the morning of the 24th, the brigade of Gen. Giles A. Smith, of Sherman's command, placed thirty men in each boat and they dropped down into the river and on down about three miles, to a point a half mile below the mouth of South Chickamauga creek. A few boats landed above the mouth of the creek, and the picket guard of the enemy was captured, also the guard at the point of landing farther down was captured, and the south bank of the river cleared of the enemy. The boats were used for ferrying other troops to the south side, but as fast as they could be used were put into the bridge.

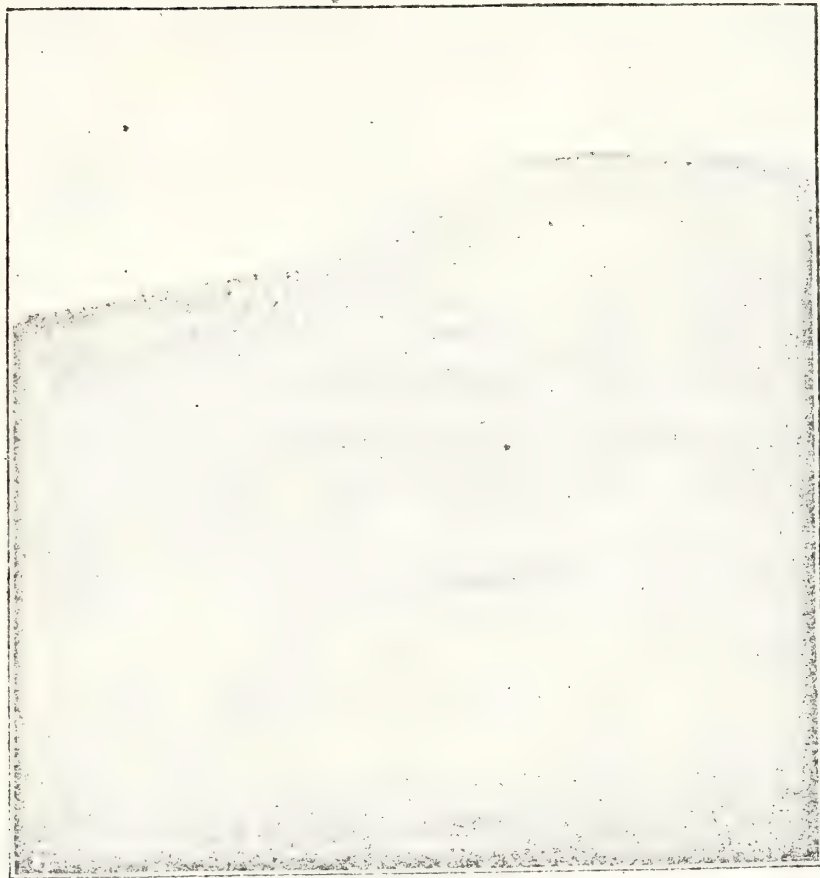
By daylight, two Divisions had crossed and were fortified, and by the middle of the afternoon the whole of Gen. Sherman's command was over the river. With his left thrown across South Chickamauga creek, he pushed on out to the front and took some intervening foot-hills between the river and Missionary Ridge and fortified the position. Gen. Howard's Eleventh Corps had several days previously been moved from Lookout valley to a point on the south side of the river, just south of the mouth of Citico creek. He moved up the south bank of the river on the 24th, and formed a junction with Gen. Sherman's right.

Our own Second Division had been on the north side of the river, guarding the pontoon boats when lying in the North Chick-

amauga. When the boats were removed, the Division came down to where the bridge was laid, and on the night of the 24th crossed over with Gen. Sherman's troops and occupied the extreme left, to the north end of Missionary Ridge.

This writer does and always has disbelieved his ability to properly portray the doings of his regiment, and to bring the deeds of another regiment into the story may seem presumptuous. There were certain achievements of other regiments, in which we were more or less interested, that may be entitled to special mention. In the reorganization of the army, October 10th, the Third brigade, Gen. William Grose; First Division, Gen. John M. Palmer, Fourth Corps, Gen. Gordon Granger; consisted of the Ninth, Thirtieth and Thirty-Sixth Indiana, Fifty-Ninth, Seventy-Fifth, Eightieth and Eighty-Fourth Illinois and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania. Our regiment had been brigaded with the Thirtieth Indiana and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania nearly two years, and the regiments were much attached to each other. The Seventy-Fifth Illinois and also the Thirteenth Illinois, in Osterhaus's Division of the Fifteenth Corps, were largely raised and organized from the same territory as our regiment, and there was a large acquaintanceship existing between all of them.

Palmer's Division, on the 28th of October, moved down the river and crossed over at a point opposite Whiteside, Grose's brigade being sent to that place and the other brigade to Shell Mound and Bridgeport. Grose's brigade was moved from its station to Lookout valley on the 23d of November. At daylight on the morning of the 24th, this brigade was ordered by Hooker to drive the enemy from the position of a destroyed bridge on Lookout creek, near the railroad crossing, and near to the base of Lookout mountain. Serious opposition being met at this point, the brigade was ordered to proceed up the creek, where a bridge was being put in. The Seventy-Fifth and Eighty-Fourth Illinois crossed over and were followed by the rest of the brigade, which was deployed in two lines. Troops from Osterhaus's and Geary's Divisions prolonged the line to the right, and the forward movement began, culminating in the capture of Lookout mountain.



LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN AND BATTLEFIELD.

This view of Lookout mountain, taken from near the right of Gen. Hooker's camp in Lookout valley, shows nearly the whole of the battlefield of Nov. 24, 1863. The movement of the Union forces was from the right of the view towards the left, swinging around to the left to about the horizon line of the view, where the battle closed at dark. An idea of the magnitude of the mountain may be obtained by comparing the dim view of the parapet at the top of the mountain with the same parapet upon which the man is standing in the other view.



LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN AND MOCCASIN POINT.

The river, as seen in the second view, runs from the small section visible at the right, around the southern end of Moccasin Point, which is the body of land shown between the two points of the river to the north of Lookout mountain. The Thirty-Fourth was camped on Moccasin Point, opposite, or to the left in the view, of the small portion of the river seen at the right. The regimental picket line occupied the bank of the river on that point during the battle of Lookout Mountain. Reference to the map of Chattanooga and vicinity will aid a proper understanding of the situation.

The Thirty-Fourth Illinois was on the picket line around the southern end of Moccasin Point, now a useless occupation, but we were not relieved until the following day. We were permitted from the picket line, but more perfectly from camp, to see that stirring, absorbing and bewildering panorama which each moment presented some new phase, and took on features of added interest.

The assaulting troops moved by a left oblique, which brought the lines forward towards the enemy and upwards on the western slope of the mountain, with the effect of clearing the way in their front, leisurely, but, with certainty and safety from flank movements or sudden charges. The enemy undertook to make lines of rifle-pits to stay the steady advance of our troops, but the persistent upward climbing of the lines could not be stayed.

The side of the mountain is quite abrupt, and covered with stumps, boulders and irregular jutting blocks of stone, affording much better protection to those who were on the lower side of the opposing lines than to those who, on the higher ground, were resisting their approach. At times the firing was fierce and rapid, and the enemy would recede to a new position, and there would be an interval of comparative quiet for a short time. The battery on Moccasin Point, near our camp, watched the opportunities for dropping a few shells into the ranks of the enemy, when it appeared safe to do so without risk to our men. A working party of the enemy attempted to make a line of defence in the rear of their advance lines, and the battery got the range and began firing. After firing a very few shots, a cloud floated across the mountain quite a little lower down than where the party was at work. The gunners, having the range, continued firing for some little time without being able to see their human target. Suddenly the cloud floated away, and the working party was not to be seen, but in their place was "little boy (in) blue," and "Old Glory" was still crawling upward and forward, and the glorious panorama had shifted to a new and thrilling scene.

The northern end of Lookout mountain is somewhat in the form of an oval, with the apex towards the north, or like the half of an egg laid down on the flat side.

The assault began on the west side, and was pushed around over the highest point towards the east, the opposing forces at dark resting in parallel lines from the palisade at the top to a point near the bottom. These two lines were each more than a half mile in length. Pickets were thrown out and skirmish firing was kept up until late into the night. The positions of these two lines were such that the flash of the guns from both sides was plainly visible from our camp. It was a unique and romantic sight, even to those who would have had no thought of the grandeur of it had they been on the firing line. Our whole camp remained outside of quarters long into the night, thrilled with the awful glory of the spectacle. The Thirteenth and Seventy-Fifth Illinois and Thirtieth Indiana and Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania actively or less engaged in this glorious achievement of the day.

The quiet of the latter part of the night was but the calm before the storm. The morning of the 25th opened cool, clear and pleasant. Some degree of activity along the crest of Missionary Ridge was observable at early dawn. Gen. Bragg's headquarters appeared to be a point of interest and activity. Mounted officers and orderlies were coming and going with great frequency. Gen. Sherman, who had taken an advanced position on the day before on the extreme left, began an advance movement early in the day and captured the extreme point of the enemy's works, and broke the line of communication from Chickamauga station, cutting off the base of supplies from this portion of the position of the enemy. A furious resistance was made, and very severe fighting ensued.

About forty pieces of artillery had been placed on the bluffs of the west bank of the river, and occasional shots were fired at the enemy when exposed to view on the crest of Missionary Ridge, nearly two miles away. Captain—now Major—C. S. Cotter, well known to us in Camp Nevin and Camp Wood in the winter of 1861-2, was in command of this artillery and

directed the firing. Cheney's Battery F, First Illinois L. A., was one of the batteries in position and did its share of practice, but it was impossible to determine whether or not any damage was done. The enemy marched back and forth along the northern end of Missionary Ridge, sometimes out of sight on the eastern side, and again appearing in large force on the top of the ridge. Maj. Cotter, in his usually exuberant manner, exclaimed: "Look at them! They have their knapsacks on, ready to get out of this country."

About three o'clock in the afternoon, two brigades of Gen. Sherman's troops advanced up towards the western slope of the ridge, and one of these brigades, commanded by Gen. Mathias, pressed forward to within very short distance of the enemy's rifle-pits, and sought such shelter as could be found and made a stubborn fight until compelled to retreat by a force of the enemy which, passing through the railroad tunnel, fell upon the right flank of Mathias' brigade, threatening capture of the whole command.

One of the regiments in this brigade was the Ninety-Third Illinois infantry, one company of which was organized in Whiteside county, and in that company was a younger brother of this writer, who was killed within fifty feet of the rifle-pits of the enemy. The regiment lost heavily, and the trees and underbrush gave evidence of the fierceness of the fighting.

On the right of our lines there were no active operations until, late in the day, Gen. Hooker was assigned to the right and ordered to take position to attack the left of the enemy's lines, and other movements were held in check until he should be in position to strike. The enemy, in falling back from Look-out mountain, destroyed the bridge over Chattanooga creek, which delayed Gen. Hooker about four hours in crossing and arriving at the point designated. The fighting having been confined to the locality near the northern end of Missionary Ridge, made it possible for the enemy to mass large forces at that point.

As the afternoon was wearing away, Gen. Grant ordered Gen. Thomas, who commanded the center, to advance his lines

and take the first positions of the enemy near the foot of the ridge. Gens. Sheridan's and Wood's Divisions were put in motion and in short order were in the first lines of the rifle-pits.

It has become a matter of well-known history that Missionary Ridge was captured without orders; at least that these two Divisions took the initiative, and passed the first line of works and on up the steep western slope of the ridge, without orders from their commanding generals. The enthusiasm of the charging lines carried them on and up, over fallen trees, rocks, stumps and every obstacle. Other commands were ordered forward, and the ridge for miles was ablaze with musketry and the flash of artillery and bursting shells. Siege guns on Orchard Knob joined the chorus, and their deep bellowings caused a rattling and clattering of dishes on shelves in houses forty miles away.

Our regiment was, for some unexplainable cause, not relieved from picket until in the evening, after the battle was over, and from the top of Moccasin Point, a few rods from our camp, we had a clear and distinct view of the battle lines for about three miles. It was a scene never to be forgotten. The declining sun behind us, as we looked across the valley, brought out with great distinctness the advancing lines, the gleaming gun barrels and the colors of the different regiments, all making a living, rapidly-moving panorama to stir the blood into a wild tumult.

At some points the enemy stood their ground bravely, and their artillery seemed to flash in the faces of the charging troops, but before another charge could be rammed down, the guns had changed service and position, and were hurling missiles in the other direction. A great shout arose along the line as the crest of the ridge was reached, and we who were looking on added our voices to the chorus. The day was finished gloriously; the victorious army, wild with the completeness of their success, so suddenly achieved after the real beginning of the general engagement, could rejoice with a great rejoicing, for more than one substantial reason. The enemy had been defeated on his own

ground, and had made a hasty and disastrous retreat, losing great numbers of prisoners and vast quantities of arms and munitions of war.

Our own army had been actually in a state of siege for more than two months, and in the meantime living on less than half rations, with a long, weary road to our base of supplies at Stevenson; our teams exhausted and the surviving animals reduced to the point of starvation, thousands having died; the army nearly devoid of clothing and shoes; insufficient hospital supplies for the sick and wounded; the humiliation of being nearly surrounded by our enemy, with no railroad communication to our lines, and the fact that the railroads were in close connection with the lines of the enemy; all conspired to make our stay in Chattanooga, through the latter part of the month of September and the months of October and November, 1863, an exceedingly unsatisfactory residence.

Now, in the closing hours of this 25th day of November, all had been changed. Our enemy was on the retreat; the river was opened to navigation, and in a few days the cars will be here, bringing the long-needed supplies. Then cheer, my lads; cheer until your throats ache. The nightmare is gone, and with each other we join to shout out upon the evening air our gladness that it has been so well done. Is it unalloyed gladness? Who interrupts it with a half-suppressed groan? Why are some so busy late into the night, hurrying here and there with lanterns or torches? Why do these men have to be brought in upon stretchers? Why do these other men lie so still, and take no notice of anything that is passing around them? It was a great victory, but the thousands of dead and mangled are the price of it; a price that is remembered to this day with an aching at the heart and a vacancy in the family circle that has never been closed up, and never can be, so long as any live who knew and loved those who laid down their lives for the land they loved.

Late in the night, orders came for the regiment to join our brigade near the railroad tunnel, on the east side of the river, about three miles north of Chattanooga. This was the first time

we had been outside of camp with our new brigade, and we naturally felt some degree of strangeness in the association with regiments of which we had scarcely any knowledge. We reached the brigade bivouac and laid down on the leaves, already covered with frost, and remained until about an hour before dawn, and then led out on the road around the northern end of Missionary ridge.

The morning was chilly and very dark, and our advance was made slowly and with great caution, not knowing whether the enemy had left a guard for observation, with which we might come in conflict at any moment. Daylight found us well over on the eastern side of the ridge, and we were soon down in the valley, advancing on Chickamauga station, where supplies of forage and rations and some siege guns had been abandoned by the enemy. A few long range shots were fired at our advance column, but the enemy was not in position to linger in our front. Our whole army was on the move and following hard after. About dusk, when we had advanced near to Graysville, and all seemed to be clear in front, we were surprised by the crack of a gun and by the singing of a shell which came crashing through the tops of the pine underbrush, quite close to our left flank. We came out on the open and formed line to the left of the road, and firing towards the front was begun by some of the men in our ranks, but Gen. J. W. Beatty, our brigade commander, rode along the front at a gallop and gave the order to cease firing, resorting to the use of his riding whip to enforce the order, at the same time telling the men that other troops were in front of us, at the foot of the hill. Our regiment was ordered to the front double-quick, and passed down the hill and on to a line of rail fence and a log house, where a few shots were fired, but there soon being no response, we remained a short time in position while a battery on the hill in our rear fired a few long range shots. We then returned to the top of the hill and bivouacked for the night. No one in the regiment was hurt. It was the first time we had fired a hostile gun for five months, Liberty Gap, June 25th, being our last previous engagement.

CHAPTER V.

On the morning of the 27th, our Division, with McCook's brigade in the advance, moved on after the retreating enemy, we appearing to be under the command of Gen. W. T. Sherman, who was personally with the column. Our line of march took us into Graysville, which is just over the line in the state of Georgia. Many of the comrades will remember the huge stone monument near the road, which marked the line between the States of Tennessee and Georgia.

At Graysville we were halted nearly two hours to allow Gen. Howard's command, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, to pass our front. There was severe firing down in front during this time, and the indications seemed to be that the enemy was making a stand and might give battle. It proved to be a rear-guard action, maintained by the indomitable Confederate General Cleburne, with his fighting Division, than which there was not a better or more stubborn set of fighters in the Confederate army. He had taken strong position at Ringgold Gap, and was attacked by Osterhaus's Division, a body of veteran troops worthy of their foemen. The fighting lasted four hours, and losses were severe on both sides. The Thirteenth Illinois suffered severely in this contest, and maintained its reputation as a gallant, hard-fighting regiment. Its major, Douglas R. Bushnell, formerly of Sterling, Ill., was killed in this engagement.

The day was spent in apparently aimless maneuvering and marching, halting at noon in an open piece of country where we were treated to a splendid specimen of prairie fire, which broke out in the tall grass and ran its course with as much freedom as if it were on an Illinois or Iowa prairie. Squads of prisoners were frequently met, going to the rear, some of them not apparently depressed or down-hearted at the fortunes of war which took them out of a service many admitted was fast becoming hopeless.

On the morning of the 28th, we started to march at an early hour, and proceeded northward as if there was a definite objective point, and it soon became evident that Chattanooga was not that point. The weather was cold, and a good deal of discomfort was experienced on account of scarcity of clothing. The ground was frozen at night, but thawed some during the day, which did not much improve matters, as many of the men were wearing shoes that sadly needed replacing with new ones.

Our line of march led towards Cleaveland, Tenn., and conjecture was rife as to our destination. If the present course continues, there is only one probable objective, and that is Knoxville, where Gen. Burnside is reported to be besieged. The two following days dispel any doubt or question as to our destination, and we learned that Gen. Howard, with the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, was on the same line of march as our Division. It is a hard campaign, and rations a minus quantity. We have no tents or shelter of any kind, and no overcoats, and the nights are freezing cold. The people along the line of march are quite generally Unionists, but are unable to furnish anything substantial for the feeding of an army. The men endure patiently real hardships, and are eager to strike a blow that will shorten the contest, already prolonged.

On the 4th of December we reached Loudon, on the Tennessee river, and passed on beyond and halted near the west end of the destroyed railroad bridge, about thirty miles from Knoxville. Rations were entirely exhausted, and he was a lucky man who could find an ear of corn by hunting through the fields. For four days there was less than one good ear of corn per day to a man, or the equivalent of it in any other supplies. Parched corn as a steady diet became tiresome, and our regiment was in great luck in being sent to a mill to grind for the Division. The Division teams scoured the country for long distances, and brought in such supplies of grain as could be found, and we, fairly or otherwise, managed to get full toll for our services as millers.

We were at Johnson's mill a few days and then went to Scarbery's where we remained a week or ten days. This mill was not far from Chilhowee mountain. The family living near the mill went into ecstasies over our regimental colors, which the colonel kept floating so long as we remained. The people of the community were loyal and kind-hearted, but they had been overrun with both armies passing through the country, and were more or less destitute. About two miles from the mill was an unfinished church, to which our chaplain, Decker, was invited to hold services on Sunday.

A squad of six or eight men went with him as a precaution against mischief from a band of guerrillas which had for a long time infested the country. The church building was only enclosed, and not finished or seated. The citizens occupied a long bench on the left side of the speaker, and the guards, with guns in hand, occupied a bench on the opposite side of the house. It is questionable whether the chaplain or the two rows of audience received the most attention from each other. The house was about twenty-six feet wide, but after the "plug" had been passed down the row on the citizens' side, there was a fine demonstration of the power to "squirt" the amber-colored juice by both male and female, old and young. A crack in the floor near the center seemed to be a fair limit for the more expert, and from that down to shorter range for those of less propelling power.

One of the champions was a handsome, finely-dressed brunette, about 20 years old, named McCleary, a daughter of Charles McCleary, one of the most prominent planters in the community. He was a slave-owner, and a staunch and uncompromising Unionist, who had been conscripted into the Confederate service, but was discharged for persistent worthlessness as a soldier and had returned home. The neighborhood guerrillas made life very uncomfortable for him. He had staid out in the woods at night for many months, except when some of our troops were temporarily in the neighborhood and furnished a guard for his house. This writer spent one night at his house in charge of a guard, and remembers with the greatest satisfac-

tion the bountiful supper of hot biscuits, corn bread, sweet potatoes, fried ham and various fruit jams and sauces, of which we were filled to repletion. McCleary would not consent to stationing guards outside of the house, but sent us up-stairs to beds, and some of the squad actually had the gall to sleep in a bed with sheets and pillows.

The siege of Knoxville having been raised, and the Confederate forces under Gen. Longstreet having withdrawn, apparently to winter quarters, our Division started on the return march to Chattanooga. The troops composing this expedition left Chattanooga November 26th, without tents, overcoats or a change of underwear, and having been so long shut up in Chattanooga, without the possibility of being supplied with clothing or shoes, the men were in a pitiable condition. Many were absolutely without any sort of shoes, and tried to make some substitute by cutting up a part of a blanket and wrapping the feet. The ground was frozen nearly all the time, and the roads were rough and gravelly. Sometimes we marched on the railroad track, which was no better than the roads. It was a very common thing to see bloodstains on the road and the railroad ties, from the bare and lacerated feet of the men of our regiment, as well as of many others.

Supplies were scarce and hunger the fixed condition. The nights were bitter cold, and there were none too good facilities for getting fuel. Every expedient was resorted to to make wind-brakes and to find such minus degree of discomfort as would allow a little sleep.

We reached Chattanooga in the evening of December 18th, a windy, raw and exceedingly disagreeable afternoon. Our camp was across the river, and the swinging ferry could transfer only one company at a time, and other troops arriving before us were being transported across, and plenty more were waiting, so the regiment was compelled to remain in the streets until the next morning, and passed one of the most uncomfortable nights experienced in the whole term of service. A few were in such a frenzy of discomfort that they broke into the guard-house, for protection from the biting cold, and remained until morning.

The return to camp on Moccasin Point afforded an opportunity to secure a degree of comfort to which we had been strangers for nearly a month. Our quarters were the best we ever occupied, and rations and clothing were more abundant than when we left camp, although not in full supply. Our duties were such, only as were required in camp, such as procuring a supply of fuel, policing, roll-calls, and preventing our stick chimneys from burning down. Our cabins were built in rows, company length, the front of each facing the rear of the next, which made it convenient for each company to give warning to the inmates of the next row of the impending danger by fires, which frequently occurred.

The Act of Congress authorizing re-enlistments for an additional three years of those who had served two years or more, began to attract attention and discussion. Some were at once enthusiastic advocates of continuing in the service until peace should be an accomplished fact. Others required more time for consideration. All phases of the situation and conditions were discussed, not omitting the thirty days' furlough at home and the \$400 bounty in addition to the \$100 due on the first enlistment. The financial features, viz., \$100 old bounty, \$2.00 premium, \$60 advance on new bounty, two months' back pay and one month's pay in advance, and, in most cases, \$100 county bounty at home, seemed to be about the right amount to suit the requirements for spending money while on furlough for thirty days, and all combined produced a strong argument in favor of a re-enlistment, but not the only one, nor the one having the greatest weight.

The officers generally encouraged re-enlistments. The regiment had become much reduced in numbers, and the probabilities were that many recruits could be obtained by the return to their homes of those who had now seen more than two years of active service. Re-enlistments were begun, and by the 23d of December the requisite minimum of three hundred had signed the muster rolls, and the old regiment had "Veteranized."

The men who survived to this time, who had followed the colors through the vicissitudes of the various campaigns, were

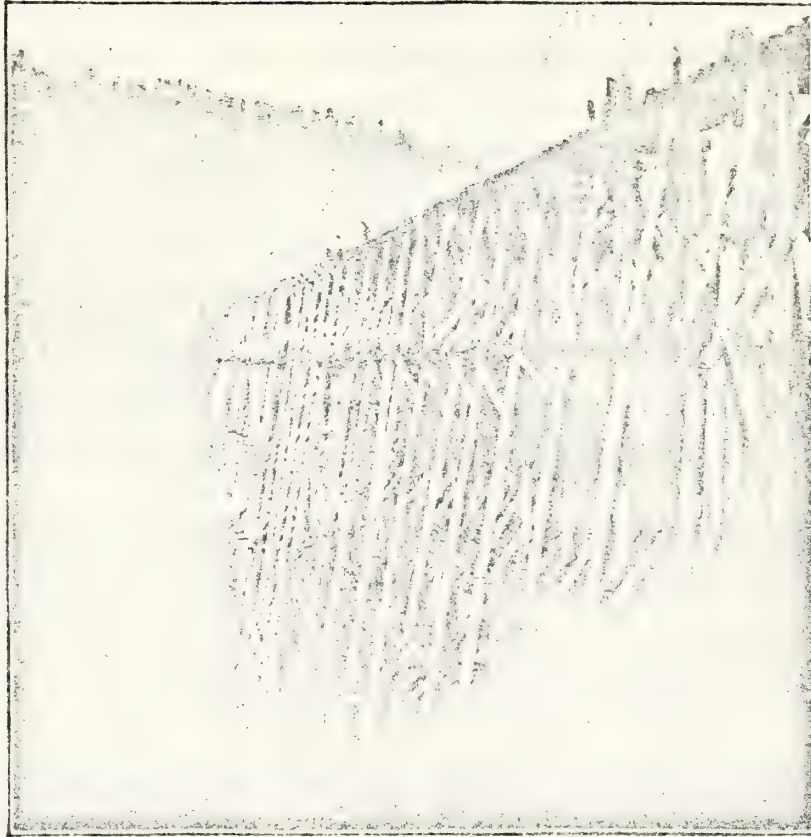
of the quality worthy the name of "Veteran." They had considered all of the conditions of the country, and the stage of the war and the probabilities of its conclusion. It was apparent that the government deemed the services of experienced men of great importance, and that the war was not likely to terminate before the expiration of the term of those who enlisted in 1861. The men felt that the war was a conflict upon which they entered very near the beginning, and some obligations rested upon them to see the end of it.

The re-enlistments by companies were as follows: A, 43; B, 35; C, 23; D, 45; E, 19; F, 39; G, 32; H, 34; I, 35; K, 15; total, 320.

The comrades who did not re-enlist had good reasons for their course. They would have opportunity to strike many a hard blow during the next eight months, and an opportunity to enlist again after finishing their first term. Their choice was respected and their decision kindly regarded by those who re-enlisted.

The "Veterans" were mustered January 3d, 1864, by Capt. C. O. Howard, Eighteenth infantry, A. C. M., Second Division, Fourteenth A. C., and, on the morning of the 8th, crossed the river and started down the railroad track towards Stevenson. The morning was crisp and frosty and walking on the ties difficult, but home was in the mind's eye and no obstacle could hinder us from reaching the goal. We reached Whiteside station at "Falling Water" near the middle of the afternoon, where we found the Seventy-Fifth Illinois infantry in very comfortable quarters, which they had occupied for some time, having built a trestle bridge across the stream and the adjoining narrow but deep valley.

The bridge was 170 feet in height, and was planned and its construction superintended by Maj. James A. Watson, of the Seventy-Fifth Illinois. It was a work creditable to the workmen, and quite in keeping with their usual style of doing thoroughly whatever they undertook.



RAILROAD BRIDGE AT WHITESIDE STATION, TENN.

We were quite disappointed at not finding cars ready to transport us to Nashville, and were obliged to remain over night in bivouac across the stream from the camp of the Seventy-Fifth, but many of the comrades found comfortable quarters with friends in that regiment. The night was cold, but fuel being plenty, our condition was not at all serious, and was soon forgotten the next afternoon after boarding the cars which were sent to us. The journey homeward was delayed at Nashville four days and at Louisville three days for lack of transportation, the delays giving opportunity for investments of the hard-earned dollars, which seemed burdensome, and something to be parted with as soon as possible.

At Louisville, the provost guard was very officious, and tried to shut us up in barracks, a proceeding resented and resisted at the point of the bayonet. A squad of ten or twelve guards, in charge of a sergeant, formed line and marched slowly with leveled guns and fixed bayonets against a group of our boys, who formed line and dressed, and stood like statuary until the slowly approaching line of bayonets was within a yard of their breasts, when a halt was called and the two lines stood facing each other with unflinching gaze. The sergeant, seeing that our unarmed men were more than a match for his squad in cool determination not to be dominated by a set of coffee-coolers and city bums, although armed and under orders, marched his squad away, leaving our men "in the field."

The provost guards, as a rule, were the disreputables and irresponsibles of the army, who, on some pretext, got to the rear and found a detail as guards in as favorable a place as possible. The Seventh Illinois infantry passed through Louisville, en route home on veteran furlough, the previous week, and had a serious conflict with the provost guards, handling them without gloves, but losing one man killed in the melee.

Our route home was via Indianapolis and Lafayette, Ind., and Decatur, Ill., at which point our train was transferred to the Illinois Central R. R., and the home stretch for Dixon ended about 11 p. m., January 20th, 1864, and we dropped off into a great depth of snow and genuine northern winter. Our coming was expected, and a well-warmed hall was ready for our reception. So, also, were other warm places of smaller dimension, where inner comforts were dispensed for a consideration. One of those who presided over a place just mentioned, desiring proof of what was alleged would result from indulging in speech of the kind designated as "copperhead," gave expression to a few words of that sort and found himself flat on his back, heels in the air and an unfinished sentence in stock, to be disposed of later. He squared himself with the boys by saying he was only seeking confirmation of what was so frequently said would occur when the boys got home.

The good people of Dixon furnished the regiment with a substantial and very acceptable dinner on the 21st, after which there was a rush for the home circle and the society of family and friends. We had perhaps imagined that the hardships of war fell only on those at the front, and it was something of a revelation when made to realize that the parents, wives, children and friends at home were passing through the deep waters of sorrow and anxiety over lost ones and those who were still at the post of danger, with the uncertainties of war before them. In many instances, all the responsibilities of business, and the farm, were resting upon female members of the family, in addition to the weary days and sleepless nights that now, in some cases, for a brief period were to be turned into days of rejoicing.

Recruiting began at once and continued so long as we remained at home. The country had become pretty thoroughly gleaned of material for making soldiers. A good many boys, who had looked at the men who left in 1861 with longings difficult to restrain, now considered themselves eligible for enlistment. Their ages had increased in proportion to their desires, and many a youth who was only 13 or 14 years old two years previous, was now 18, and their word was not questioned when they said they were. After the war was over, it was discovered that many of them were not even 17, and one is known to have been two months under 15 years old. The "vets" took a fatherly interest in these lads, and made all kinds of promises to look after their welfare, and by their experience helped them in many ways, but when the lads in the "pony platoon" stacked arms after a hard day's march, and came up in as good shape as the best, it was a revelation not dreamed of. In these later days, when we look upon schoolboys who are older than many who enlisted in our ranks in 1864, and became soldiers in every sense of the word, we wonder at the possibilities of American citizenship. However, a parallel was found in the ranks of the Confederates, and in greater proportion.

Our numbers were not increased by recruits to the extent anticipated, only 184 being enlisted, distributed between the

companies as follows: A, 35; B, 20; C, 21; D, 44; E, 4; F, 15; G, 8; H, 22; I, 9; K, 6.

The regiment assembled at Dixon, Ill., and on February 29th took cars for Chicago, arriving in the afternoon; marched through the city with colors flying and our drum corps doing its level best. We felt our importance and our right to the attention of the public, as the protectors of the citizens and business of the great city, as well as of the country at large. Alas, for our egotism! If any noticed us, it was apparently only those whose progress through the street was impeded by our line of march.

Our passage to the front this time was somewhat more luxurious than when we left Camp Butler, in October, 1861. Passenger cars were provided and our journey was resumed in the evening, expecting to find ourselves in Louisville in the morning, but sunrise found our train side-tracked about thirty miles from Chicago, and Louisville was not reached until five o'clock in the evening. We reached Nashville March 2d and were detained over the 3d and 4th, waiting transportation, reaching Chattanooga at 11 p. m. on the 5th, remaining in the cars until morning, and then marched out to Rossville, just across the line in Georgia, and joined our brigade.

We now realize that we are fastened for three years more (unless sooner shot); that we have had our holiday; that some have "danced" and now are "paying the fiddler;" that we are again under military discipline, where mince pie, doughnuts and paper collars are out of order. Our brigade consists of Thirty-Fourth and Seventy-Eighth Illinois, Ninety-Eighth, One Hundred and Eighth, One Hundred and Thirteenth and One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio regiments, with John G. Mitchell, colonel of the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, in command. We had never met our brigade commander until now, and were naturally anxious to know something of his make-up. First impressions were favorable, and the more we knew of him within the next fourteen months the more convinced were we that he was made of the right stuff. He was a blonde,

and small of stature, but the quality was in him, and he never failed us nor disappointed our confidence.

Our non-veterans, who, in the absence of the regiment, had been assigned to the Seventy-Eighth Illinois infantry, were returned to their respective companies, much to the gratification of all concerned. Having had such a rattling good time ourselves, we sympathized with them, who had been denied the same privileges. About six months later, the sentiments of each party were entirely reversed. They, who survived, were going home, to act their own pleasure about returning, while the "vets" consoled themselves that they were held for only two years and three months more.

A good many of our recruits, who were left at Dixon on account of not having been mustered, joined the regiment during the first half of March and were put on drill and duty, soon being able to take their places in the company ranks for regimental drill and dress parade. Several cases of small-pox developed within a week after return to camp, some of them proving fatal. Everybody was vaccinated, which prevented an epidemic, no cases developing, except from the contagion at home. The principal events of the month were the arrival of a brass band for our brigade, on the 15th, and a snowstorm, eleven inches in depth, on the 22d of March, which disappeared within two days.

Maj. Gen. W. T. Sherman assumed command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, which embraced the Departments of the Ohio, Cumberland, Tennessee and Arkansas, March 18th, and about the close of the month came down from his headquarters at Nashville to Chattanooga, and made plans and arrangements for getting large quantities of supplies forward for the summer campaign. It required 130 carloads to be delivered at Chattanooga daily through the month of April to supply the army and to accumulate a surplus sufficient to warrant an advance.

The latter part of the month of April brought indications pointing to a vigorous campaign. We packed our overcoats, extra blanket and clothing, and shipped them back to Bridge-

port to be stored. Orders were issued forbidding officers to have a tent, or any baggage except what they could carry on their person or their horses. Gen. Sherman had transportation, for himself and staff, only for the flies of their tents, without the poles.

The various Divisions and Corps of the Army of the Cumberland began to move forward towards Dalton, and take position in proper order for a combined movement on the strong position of the enemy at Buzzards' Roost, about midway between Tunnel Hill and Dalton. Our cavalry was well down at the front, observing the enemy and doing vidette duty. The Ninety-Second Illinois mounted infantry, acting with the cavalry, sent a detachment to guard Nickajack Gap. The enemy barricaded the gap in their rear and placed a body of troops behind the barricade, and in the night another body of infantry attacked in front, driving them back against the barricade, where a murderous fire was opened upon them. Several were killed, a good many wounded and a few taken prisoners. One of the latter, R. J. O'Conner, of Company B, was shot by a Confederate lieutenant because he could not get to the rear fast enough to suit his captor.

CHAPTER VI.

On Monday, May 2d, 1864, the Division broke camp and moved out beyond Ringgold, and on the 5th advanced about one and a half miles south of Taylor's bridge. The regiment, with arms and accouterments, returned to Ringgold and turned over the old "Enfields" and drew new Springfield rifles of modern pattern, caliber 44, the best with which the regiment had been equipped.

The army is rapidly concentrating and taking position, the Fourth Corps on the left of our position, with the Twenty-Third Corps still farther to the left. The Twentieth Corps, under command of Gen. Hooker, is on the right, and the Fourteenth Corps, Gen. John M. Palmer, in the center. It is reported that the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Corps are near by, ready to take their place when the grand parade shall begin, preparatory to the opening of the show. Our army is supposed to number about 100,000 men, with 250 pieces of artillery.

On the evening of the 6th, orders were received to march at daylight the following morning, with three days' rations in haversacks and five days' rations on wagons, each man to carry 150 rounds of cartridges. The movement was carried out, driving the enemy's skirmish line to within about one mile of their lines of defense. But little opposition was met and no haste was manifested in the advance, the way being felt out cautiously. Companies A and F were on picket during the night. The advance was continued the following morning, leading over Tunnel hill, which was occupied the previous day by the Fourth Corps. After advancing to within about a mile of the western entrance to Buzzards' Roost, the regiment was put in the front and Company B on the skirmish line. The direction was a little east of south. The right of the skirmish line rested along the foot of a hill sloping towards the east or

northeast, the left extending out well into a valley about one-fourth mile in width. East of the valley, and parallel with it, was an abrupt rise of ground, terminating nearly 100 feet higher than the valley. Beyond and east of this rise of ground, for perhaps 40 rods, was gently rising ground, terminating at the foot of "Rocky Face Ridge," which rose abruptly several hundred feet higher than the valley, the top being about three-fourths of a mile from the center of the valley.

Soon after Company B went on the skirmish line, the position of the enemy was developed in rifle-pits, with siege guns in place. Sentinels were visible, but very quiet. The skirmish line was re-enforced on the right, by a few men from Company A, and the advance was continued cautiously, with a watchful eye on the siege guns. The sentinels on duty near the guns were as steadfast as the boy that "stood on the burning deck," a fact that soon proved their sectarianism as "quakers," on guard over "quaker guns."

On the rise of ground east of the valley above described, in line of battle, stood a body of Confederate troops, about 1,000 or 1,500 in number, all in neat gray uniforms, with arms at "parade rest," their commanding officer at the left of the line, mounted. There was a gentle breeze from the south, which floated the long black plumes on his hat, making, with his fine gray uniform and the glistening trappings on his horse, a striking picture. The Confederate line and the skirmish line were at right angles to each other, the left of the skirmish line being in open ground, nearest the Confederates.

One of the men on the left, possibly thinking the field of observation as good farther to the right, left his place in the line and moved to the right. Lieut. Cleaveland, who was in command of the skirmish line, had a remarkably robust voice and wonderful command of "language," both of which were brought into requisition at the supposed abandonment of his place in line by the man referred to. Within a few minutes afterwards, the Confederate officer called his men to attention, and they shouldered arms, came to an about face, and marched off the field and out of sight. It has been a question whether it was the declama-

tion of Lieut. Cleaveland, or the appearance of our whole brigade, which caused the speedy retreat of the enemy from our front without firing a gun.

The railroad track runs through the valley above mentioned in a southeasterly direction, making a sharp curve to the east and entering the gorge towards Buzzards' Roost along Mill creek, which passes the foot of the south end of the ridge just vacated by the Confederates. The ridge terminates abruptly, with high banks, the creek being between the railroad track and the bank for a short distance easterly, and only a few feet from either, but north of the track. South of the track, and rising within a few feet of it, was a round knob, about 250 feet across the base and 25 feet in height, which was occupied by the enemy's pickets.

The brigade followed the skirmish line promptly, and took position in the valley opposite the position lately vacated by the Confederates. Knapsacks were unslung and piled, and the brigade, in line of battle, advanced up the ridge to the top. The Thirty-Fourth was on the right, and so came into the position just vacated. Gen. Mitchell rode down our lines and ordered our colonel, VanTassell, to send a company across the railroad to take possession of and hold the knob referred to above. Company A, being within a few rods of the position, was ordered out on the run. The bank was steep and the creek about 12 to 15 feet wide and 4 feet deep. The pickets, seeing the beginning of the movement, left the place and were well clear of it before they were in any danger. The One Hundred and Eighth Ohio re-enforced Company A, but there was no enemy to resist. Some skirmish firing was done by the brigade at long range, and the affair closed without any casualties. We withdrew at sundown and went into bivouac, and remained until the following day in the afternoon. Our recruits were given their first opportunity to burn powder and to gain some insight into how it might happen in a real battle. They all did splendidly and with full credit, not only to themselves, but also to the reputation of the regiment.

Our lines were pressed forward somewhat on the 9th of May. Artillery was brought into use and the position of the enemy was developed to some extent, and more or less skirmishing occurred over considerable of our front. In the afternoon, a reconnoissance in force was made on "Rocky Face." Companies D and I were on the skirmish line, supported by the regiment. Other regiments of the brigade were also in line. Some opposition developed and there was sharp fighting for nearly two hours, in which the regiment had thirteen wounded, three or four of them severely, one of whom, James Grogan, of Company D, afterwards died at home of his wound.

During the advance up the steep side of "Rocky Face," a regiment was observed closely following ours, and it was soon learned to be the Thirtieth Indiana. It is unnecessary to remind the comrades of the thrill of confidence and satisfaction that was felt at having our old-time allies to back the advance into what was liable to be a severe engagement.

The railroad crossed Mill creek on a trestle bridge, about one hundred rods from the western entrance to the gorge, and the bridge was utilized by the enemy in damming the creek, causing a back-flow covering several acres along the border of the stream, principally on the south bank. Orders from Department Headquarters were sent down through regular channels to our brigade commander to attempt the destruction of the dam. After the reconnoissance on "Rocky Face," the regiment, with other troops of the brigade, returned to bivouac near the entrance to the gorge. About 11 o'clock that night, Col. Mitchell called on Col. VanTassell for a small party to make the effort to destroy the dam. Col. VanTassell called on Company A, with the result that Sergt. Winters was selected, and he chose as his companions in the expedition, Garwick, Coryell and John Crichton. Col. Mitchell and Col. VanTassell accompanied them to the skirmish line and gave them instructions what to say in case of capture. (See Appendix and Col. VanTassell's report, Sept. 8th, 1864.)

The 10th and 11th were passed in bivouac in the position taken on the 9th. Gen. McPherson, having on that day moved

with his command to the right, passing through Snake Creek Gap, took position across the railroad in the rear of Johnston's army, above and near Resaca, but finding the enemy, as he thought, in too great force for him to meet alone, he withdrew about three miles to the mouth of Snake Creek Gap, and fortified there.

On the 12th, the Fourteenth Corps moved out, following the course of McPherson's command, marching until two o'clock in the night. The following morning we moved out through the gap into comparatively level but heavily wooded country, and were delayed for some time, apparently waiting for orders while held in ranks. During this time, Gen. Kilpatrick was brought in an ambulance from the front, wounded, his horse also being wounded. Gen. Hooker, at the head of his column, came to our line, on the right flank of it, and inquired of Col. VanTassell what troops were in his front. He presented a fine figure, mounted on a thoroughbred, with fine trappings, and was himself in full uniform, his ruddy countenance well set off by the snow-white hair and mustache. About three o'clock in the afternoon, the brigade "piled knapsacks" and marched in a northeasterly direction towards Resaca, passing McPherson's rifle-pits, and halted for the night in the woods.

On the 14th, we were in line early in the morning and marched in an erratic manner, which was probably maneuvering, but it seemed to be a useless waste of energy and time, for there was a severe battle being fought in our front. The uproar was steady and heavy, artillery doing its full share in the general chorus. A great many wounded men passed by us, going to the rear, and our advance was steadily pushed until, about two o'clock, a portion of the brigade, including the Thirty-Fourth, was formed in line of battle and moved forward through the thick underbrush. The One Hundred and Eighth Ohio was on the right and the Thirty-Fourth Illinois next.

Arriving at the top of a high hill, about two o'clock, we had, through the thick brush, an occasional glimpse for a moment of a line of rifle-pits, eighty rods distant and directly in our front, but no enemy was visible. We did not halt, but kept in fairly

good order and moved down the hill into an open field near the foot of the hill. As soon as our lines were fairly developed in the open, two or three guns of the enemy opened on us at very short range. A shell exploded in the tenth company of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, killing and wounding eleven men. The lines made a rush to the cover of a dry creek bed, a little farther to the front, and obtained such protection as could be found, at distances varying from 600 to 1,000 feet from the fortifications of the enemy.

Our battery was brought into position on the hill just in our rear, and opened fire, which was returned vigorously. The men in the ditch could see the Confederate gunners when they "stood by" to serve the guns, and their skill in action was more admired than the compliments sent our way. For some reason our battery went out of action in a few minutes, but the Johnnies found targets in their front and persisted in practice, although we had become convinced that they were experts, and would gladly have excused them for the rest of the day. A steady fire was kept up from our lines, which was moderately answered by musketry and an occasional shot from the artillery. We had not been in position many minutes before the fact developed that troops had been thrown into the same position in the morning, and an attempt to take the enemy's works had been disastrously defeated. The advance had been pushed farther to the front than our lines now were, but the withdrawal must have been made in a good deal of confusion. Many men, most of whom were wounded, were lying concealed in the high grass and weeds, and behind logs or any available protection, between our lines and the rifle-pits of the enemy. Some of them crept back to our lines while the firing continued and others remained concealed until after dark before coming in.

About four o'clock in the afternoon, the pluckiest incident ever witnessed by the regiment occurred in front of the left wing. A steady, regular fire was in progress all the time, but it had no terrors for the tall, athletic artilleryman who sprang over the rifle-pits with a Confederate flag in his hand and leisurely trotted fifty or sixty yards to the front and drove his flag-

staff into the ground, lifted his hat in salute, and as deliberately turned and trotted back into their lines. He was greeted with a chorus of cheers from our whole line, and a volley of musketry also, but evidently he could have said, "Never touched me."

One of the pathetic incidents of war came to the notice of one in the regiment; and is related by him as follows: He found himself by the side of a man who appeared to be entirely disabled, lying on his face in the dry ditch. He belonged to the troops which had met a repulse early in the day, and had been left behind. He occasionally groaned as if in distress, and was asked if anything could be done for him, and he replied that he required nothing, that he was not suffering any bodily pain; that he was paralyzed by the windage of a shell. After an interval he groaned again, and was again asked what could be done for him. He replied, "Nothing; I was thinking of my little brother, who is lying dead a few rods out to the front."

Very severe fighting occurred on our left during the afternoon, about a mile distant and north from our position. The crash and roar of battle was plainly heard above our own musketry fire. We learned later that our old brigade associates, the Seventy-Seventh Pennsylvania and Thirtieth Indiana, were in the thickest of the fight, as well as the Seventy-Fifth Illinois, all being in the same brigade, under Gen. Grose. Upon the approach of night, firing ceased, and we cautiously withdrew to a position a half mile in the rear.

The enemy gave us a few parting shots from the battery, one of which caused a magnificent display of fireworks. Just in front of the tenth company of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio stood a large tree, with its many dead branches and trunk covered with "punk," a very inflammable substance, composed of the decayed sap, or outer wood. A percussion shell, fired by the enemy, struck one of the limbs of the tree and exploded, igniting the punk, and almost immediately the entire tree, body and branches, was a beautiful form of sparkling flame, which continued until the whole was consumed.

After we had withdrawn from the front and bivouacked for the night, reports of casualties were made out, showing 8 killed

and mortally wounded, and 30 wounded. The fatality list is as follows: Capt. John A. Parrott and Theodore Griffin, Company B; William R. Burdick, Albert Slater and Ira Wales, Company D; Timothy Geidner, Company G; Davis V. Meredith, Company H, and Thomas Forsythe, Company I.

The Division remained in reserve during the 15th and listened to the skirmish firing all along the front lines, which was kept up nearly the whole day. On the 16th, the Division marched back to Snake Creek Gap, took knapsacks, and moved out on the road towards Rome, making about twenty miles.

The Thirty-Fourth took the advance on the morning of the 17th, followed by the brigade and the rest of the Division, which constituted the only force on this expedition, and we were separated many miles from the main army. At two o'clock, the cavalry videttes of the enemy were encountered, and two advance squads were put out from Company A. A few shots only were required to keep the few cavalymen well in advance; until about three o'clock, when there were more of them in front, so the whole of Company A was deployed on the skirmish line, and got within range of them two or three times. Their retreat was hastened to such an extent that they dropped seven guns, one sabre, one revolver and four of their hats. The skirmish line followed to within about 500 yards of their rifle-pits, where the line halted, and four other companies of the regiment were sent to the support of the skirmish line.

A moderate skirmish fire was kept up, in answer to a fire from our front with musketry and artillery. The position of the enemy was almost entirely concealed by underbrush. They had all advantage of being on higher ground and knowing the exact location of everything in their front, and gave us a warm reception. They sent us shells and grape and cannister as if they had such commodities to spare. A force of 3,000 or 4,000 came outside of their rifle-pits on double quick, and caught the right of the skirmish line in the thick underbrush, causing a retreat in the greatest haste. The whole line fell back until met by the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio, of our brigade, advancing to attack. The enemy came on recklessly, charging up to a

high rail fence parallel with the road upon which we were just previously advancing, not more than seventy-five yards from our advance line, which wheeled into position facing the enemy. Some of their men mounted the fence to fire their guns.

This part of the engagement was in quite open ground, and the contest was hot. It was an excellent opportunity to use artillery, but ours was not ordered up, and not a shot from any of our guns was fired during the whole melee.

The Third brigade took position about a fourth of a mile to the left of the road, and pushed well up to the front and engaged vigorously. The Twenty-Second Indiana lost thirteen men killed and mortally wounded in this attack. The First brigade was put into double column about 500 yards to the right of the road on which we advanced and about a half mile to the rear, and was not engaged. It might have been sent under cover of the woods near the road, and in the rear of the attacking Confederates, capturing a large portion of them. Of course, Gen. Davis did not know but what the enemy largely outnumbered us, and caution is wisdom, but it was apparent to all that much more might have been accomplished by the use of artillery and the bringing up of the First brigade.

The enemy withdrew from our front early in the morning of the 18th, crossed the Oostanaula river and burned the bridge. In the afternoon they evacuated Rome, which lies on the east side of the river. Several siege guns, dismounted and spiked, with a considerable amount of ammunition and machinery for turning out munitions of war, fell into our hands in Rome. Possession was taken of suitable buildings for hospitals, and our wounded were moved into them. Several of the ladies of the town manifested the natural kindness of the sex by visiting the wounded, and supplying such delicacies as they could provide.

The brigade camped on the battlefield until the morning of the 23d. Comrade W. H. Kennedy, of Company H, has kindly loaned his diary to the "historian," from which the following extract is made: "May 22, 1864. At Rome, Ga. Weather clear and warm. The first duty in the morning was policing camp in front of the colonel's headquarters. In the afternoon,



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TENNESSEE

Red Clay

THE ATLANTA CAMPAIGN

— Union Works.
— Rebel Works.





at the usual hour, we had divine service, and our chaplain delivered a splendid sermon. After service I went down to the river to fish, but could not catch any." The comrade fails to report whether the act was the result of a habit acquired at home, or whether it was due to the demoralizing influences of army life. If he had been successful, there would have been nothing reprehensible in his acts, from the military standpoint, supplying the inner need being "the chief end of man."

All of the Division on the west side of the river moved across on the 23d, and camped for the night one and a half miles beyond.

The Division marched at six o'clock in the morning of the 24th towards VanWert, and halted at Blue Springs, within four miles of VanWert, making eighteen miles. It rained in the evening, such a steady downpour as became very frequent during the next thirty days, hindering transportation and making life in the wet, steaming woods and underbrush very uncomfortable and exhausting. Marched at seven o'clock the following morning to within a mile of VanWert, then out on another road towards Dallas, camping at five o'clock. Company H went on picket. There was heavy firing all the afternoon in front. On the 26th, a good deal of countermarching and maneuvering was done, but generally tending towards the location from which there came the sound of war nearly the whole day. We reached Dallas about the middle of the afternoon, and our regiment met the Fifty-Second and Twelfth Illinois infantry regiments, in the Sixteenth Corps, at the convergence of two roads near the outskirts of the town. Several of our men had acquaintances in these two regiments.

A large body of troops concentrated at Dallas; to use a common expression, "the woods was full of them;" but they sought positions in front of the enemy the following morning. Gen. McPherson went to the right and pressed the skirmish line of the enemy until the main line was developed. Gen. Hooker took position about three miles farther to the left. Our Division moved out of Dallas easterly three-fourths of a mile and bivouacked, remaining in position until the first day of June.

The events of the intervening days were full of interest to our regiment, and in order to give an intelligent understanding of the conditions and surroundings, nothing better can be presented than an extended quotation from "Memoirs of Gen. W. T. Sherman," vol. 2, page 43:

"On the 25th, all the columns were moving steadily on Dallas—McPherson and Davis off to the right, near VanWert; Thomas on the main road in the center, with Hooker's Twentieth Corps ahead, towards Dallas, and Schofield to the left rear. For convenience of march, Hooker had his three Divisions on separate roads, all leading towards Dallas, when, in the afternoon, as he approached a bridge across Pumpkin Vine creek, he found it held by a cavalry force, which was driven off, but the bridge was on fire. This fire was extinguished, and Hooker's leading Division (Geary's) followed the retreating cavalry on a road leading due east toward Marietta, instead of Dallas. This leading Division, about four miles out from the bridge, struck a heavy infantry force, and a sharp battle ensued. I came up in person soon after, and as my map showed that we were near an important cross-road called 'New Hope,' from a Methodist meeting-house there of that name, I ordered Gen. Hooker to secure it if possible that night. He asked for a short delay till he could bring up his other two Divisions, viz., Butterfield and Ward; but before these Divisions had got up and were deployed, the enemy had also gained corresponding strength. The woods were so dense and the resistance so spirited, that Hooker could not carry the position, though the battle was noisy and prolonged far into the night. This point 'New Hope' was the accidental intersection of the road leading from Allatoona to Dallas with that from VanWert to Marietta, was four miles northeast of Dallas, and from the bloody fighting there for the next week was called by the soldiers 'Hell Hole.' The night was pitch-dark, it rained hard, and the convergence of our columns toward Dallas produced much confusion. I am sure similar confusion existed in the army opposed to us, for we were all mixed up."

“I slept on the ground, without cover, alongside of a log; got little sleep; resolved at daylight to renew the battle and to make a lodgment on the Dallas and Allatoona road if possible, but the morning revealed a strong line of intrenchments facing us, with a heavy force of infantry and guns. The battle was renewed, and without success. McPherson reached Dallas that morning, viz., the 26th, and deployed his troops to the southeast and east of the town, placing Davis' Division of the Fourteenth Corps, which had joined him on the road from Rome, on his left; but this still left a gap of at least three miles between Davis and Hooker.”

The general, on page 45, gives a description of the true character of the difficulties we had to contend with during the entire campaign, as follows:

“I visited personally all parts of our lines nearly every day, was constantly within musket range, and though the fire of musketry and cannon resounded day and night along the whole line, varying from six to ten miles, I rarely saw a dozen of the enemy at any one time, and these were always skirmishers, dodging from tree to tree, or behind logs on the ground, or who occasionally showed their heads above the hastily-constructed but remarkably strong rifle-trenches.”

The Second Division occupied lines bearing from the right a little west of north. The position held by our regiment when with the Division was near the right of the Division, on an elevated piece of ground from which we could look over the tree-tops to the east and northeast, distances varying from two to six or seven miles. The enemy was visible at only one point in all the range of vision from our position. That point was the top of a high hill, two miles northeast of us, upon which there was a battery that fired occasional shots in a northwesterly direction, which would be toward a point nearly north from “New Hope” church. We could see a woman, dressed in white, who waved a flag and seemed to be much elated every time their guns were fired.

On the evening of the 27th, about sundown, the Thirty-Fourth was ordered out alone to form a skirmish line between

Hooker's right and McPherson's left. This meant to find our way through the unknown woods in our front to Hooker's right, which was two miles to the left of our position and directly in front of the enemy's; and to start from Hooker's line, deploy our whole regiment through the woods and establish a picket line in front of the enemy, in order to fill up the gap of three miles spoken of in the foregoing quotation from Gen. Sherman's Memoirs. Hooker's lines ran east and west, and the lines of the enemy were parallel with Hooker's. We were nearly south from the western end, or right, of Hooker's lines. If we had gone in a direct line from our position to Hooker's right, we would have passed just by the left of the Confederate lines.

A young man whose home was in Dallas, but who had recently been in the railway mail service of the Confederacy, was sent to Col. VanTassell as a guide. He knew the roads through the woods, but did not know the position of the lines of either army except generally. We started out, under orders, in a nearly northeasterly direction. It was dark before we had gone a half mile, and when we had proceeded about a mile and a quarter our road was intersected by another, leading off in a northwesterly direction. The regiment was halted, and while the colonel was considering the situation, voices were heard directly in front of the course we had been pursuing. The colonel took a few men from the head of the regiment and went out, with the utmost caution, towards the place from which the sound of voices came. Having got as close as prudence would permit, Sam Miller, of Company A, called out, "What regiment is that?" and the answer came back with shocking promptness, "Fifty-Seventh Alabama!" "All right," was the reply, but a personal call was postponed. The squad returned, and special caution as to absolute silence was given. We took the road bearing off to the northwest, put flankers out towards the enemy's lines, and had the rare good fortune of missing contact with our neighbors in gray. One of the flankers looked into a cabin near the road, and was told by the colored occupants that the Confederates were not more than 250 yards away from our road.

We went to Hooker's hospital tents and remained until morning. The opposing lines were in close contact, and firing from both sides with musketry and artillery began early in the morning, and we started out to the music of crashing shot and shell and the singing of bullets, and commenced deploying as skirmishers from the left, by a course that brought us fully one mile in front of the lines held by the Division. The regiment covered more than two miles, and had no reserve nearer than one mile, leaving a mile from our right to McPherson's left which was not covered even by a skirmish line. Company B, on the left, did some skirmish firing during the day. We remained on the line until the morning of the 29th.

In front of the extreme right of the line, about eighty rods away, was a grist mill which was being operated by the Confederates. They also, in the evening, had a prayer meeting, conducted with zeal and fervor, and an officer, apparently, who called "Jim!" several times before getting a response, gave Jim a thrashing with zeal and fervor, the blows and Jim's pleading, with zeal and fervor, being all plainly heard by the men on post.

Gen. McPherson, in the early morning of the 28th, undertook to withdraw his troops from the right to pass around to the left of the lines, but he was so fiercely attacked that the fighting amounted to the dignity of a battle. The attack was made on his right, under the command of Gen. John A. Logan, who repulsed the enemy with heavy loss. As a regiment, we felt especial interest in the result of this fight, as we were deployed as a skirmish line, and were much nearer to the enemy than to any line or troops of our army upon which we could either fall back or call on for support.

The 29th and 30th were spent behind rifle-pits, on line with the Division, taking a much-needed rest and sleep.

On the morning of the 31st, we were again called on to spread ourselves out over the same ground, without support, and engaged in some skirmish firing, but without casualties. We were relieved at three o'clock in the morning of June 1st, by the Twelfth Illinois infantry, and, joining the Division, moved to the left to relieve a portion of the Twenty-Third Corps.

The casualties in Gen. Sherman's army for the month of May, as officially reported, were: Killed and missing, 1,863; wounded, 7,436; total, 9,299. The losses in the Thirty-Fourth during the month were more than those of the rest of the brigade aside from our regiment.

On the 2d of June, we continued our movement to the left, passing beyond the point where we began to deploy our skirmish line on the 28th, and from thence in an easterly direction in front of the strongly intrenched lines of the enemy. Much rain fell on the 1st and 2d. During the afternoon of the 2d, while the brigade was halted, a flood of rain fell, accompanied with excessive lightning and thunder. A large dead tree, under which several men were standing, was struck by lightning, the limbs being hurled in all directions. No one was hurt, possibly owing to the fact that a long row of stacked arms near the tree diffused the electricity and rendered it harmless.

The Thirty-Fourth was deployed in line of battle during the halt, facing the lines of the enemy. After the rain ceased, the sharpshooters of the enemy began firing occasional shots at our regimental line. Jesse Berlin, of Company I, was killed, and one man in Company D was wounded. Berlin was a good target. He wore a red shirt, and had laid his blouse off, making an easy mark.

About three o'clock on the morning of the 3d, Companies A and D went on skirmish line, and had an unusually uncomfortable time of it until relieved by Company F in the evening. Skirmish firing was kept up nearly the whole day with the sharpshooters in tree-tops, behind trees and concealed in the thick weeds and underbrush in front. Probably our picket line never before had so many "close calls" in the same length of time. The enemy's skirmishers showed a persistence and audacity quite unusual. On several occasions they crept up under cover of the undergrowth to within less than 100 feet, and, rising suddenly, would fire and drop out of sight. Every man on the line congratulated himself at having escaped uninjured. Rain again fell in great quantities.

On the 4th, the Division was relieved by the Fourth Corps, and moved to the left, passing by the "New Hope" church, and joined our Corps, from which we had been separated since May 14th. The following day we moved a short distance and occupied rifle-pits which had been made by troops in advance of us. The enemy withdrew from our front to-day. On the 6th, we marched to a point two miles from Ackworth, and remained until the morning of the 10th in order to get up supplies. The excessive rains had made the roads almost impassable, greatly reducing the transportation capacity of the supply trains.

Reveille turned us out at 2:30 in the morning of the 10th, and breakfast was taken and then we waited until 9 o'clock before moving. The Fifteenth Corps moved in advance of us, and took position to the left of the railroad during the afternoon. We were visited with two hours of heavy rain in the middle of the day. A large portion of the army seemed to be in motion. The Fourth Corps was on our right, and the Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth on our left. Our Division moved about five miles during the day, the advance meeting with some opposition, and artillery was brought into use. A large portion of the army passed near Big Shanty, a railroad station.

We were disturbed by reveille at three in the morning of the 11th, but did not move until 10 a. m., going to the left in an easterly direction to within four miles of Kenesaw mountain, where the enemy was well intrenched, and was occupying rifle-pits in front of the mountain. A good deal of firing on our right and left took place at intervals during the day. Three regiments in the brigade worked during the night, throwing up rifle-pits. The 12th brought the usual quantity of rain, and almost constant skirmishing on the front lines. The left of our Corps rested upon the railroad, opposite the right of the Sixteenth Corps, which extended from the railroad easterly, and was joined by the right of the Fifteenth Corps, extending down towards the east farther than the eastern end of Kenesaw mountain. A detail from the regiment went on picket, which was a service not voluntarily sought after. The rain was so constant, and the water-soaked condition of the ground, with the dripping

from the trees and the chilliness of the nights, made a combination to be avoided when possible. The First brigade was in advance and ours in the rear all day.

The railroad was in working order up to our advance lines, and a locomotive was sent down the front to a water tank, within range of the enemy's guns on Kenesaw. The plucky engineer was cheered from far and near, but failed to draw fire from the batteries of the enemy.

June 13th—still raining. The Second brigade had the advance and Company F, of our regiment, was on the skirmish line, the regiment being in reserve. Several prisoners were taken while the lines were being advanced. The day's action gained only one mile of territory for our Division. Lieut. W. C. Robinson, of Company A, returned to the regiment after eight months' absence as a prisoner, having been captured eight miles below Chattanooga, Oct. 12th last.

A general advance was made on the 14th by the Fourteenth and Sixteenth Corps. The brigade was put into two lines, the Seventy-Eighth Illinois, One Hundred and Thirteenth and One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio on the first line, and the other three regiments on the second. Our regiment furnished a large detail for picket duty, and at 10 o'clock a. m. the picket line was advanced as skirmishers. A good deal of musketry and artillery firing occurred on various parts of the lines generally, during the day. Our advance was well up in contact with the enemy, and we did not always agree as to when they should "move on." The brigade made two lines of rifle-pits for protection from stray shots from the picket line.

During the forenoon of the 15th, the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Corps advanced their lines, meeting with a good deal of opposition. The movement was made over open ground, in plain view of and not more than a mile from our position. The advance was made in good order and without hesitation. The enemy occupied rifle-pits, and opened fire with artillery and musketry as soon as the movement began. The advancing lines fired as they moved, and the smoke of battle very soon became so dense that both sides were hidden from our view. When the

firing ceased, the first line of the enemy's rifle-pits were filled by the boys in blue, and the late occupants in gray were in other rifle-pits farther south. A large number of their skirmishers remained quietly in their rifle-pits and surrendered without resistance. Four hundred and twenty-five of them came in to Gen. Dodge's headquarters.

Our Division advanced about one mile, later in the day, driving the skirmishers back on the main line. A few surrendered and came in to our lines; four of them brought back one of our wounded skirmishers, and a few halted with our skirmish line and helped to make rifle-pits. No general engagement occurred in our Division, but several were hit by stray shots. Sergt. Stewart, of Company E, one of the best men in the regiment, was killed, and five others in the regiment were wounded. The bullet that killed Sergt. Stewart killed a lieutenant on the staff of Col. Mitchell, our brigade commander, and wounded another man. We heard that Gen. (Bishop) Leonidas Polk was killed the previous day, and the rumor was confirmed later. Eight hundred deserters were reported to have come into our lines during the day. A furious attack was made on our Division picket line about nine o'clock at night, which was repulsed.

The 16th and 17th, we remained in the position occupied on the 15th, which was well up against the lines of the enemy. Heavy firing from our batteries was kept up a large portion of the day on the 16th, and another fruitless night attack was made on our Division picket line. Clothing supplies having, for the first time since the campaign began, been brought within reach, we drew such as our needs required. We were usually supplied with three days' rations at a time, and the rain made a curious compound of the remnant in haversacks after about one day.

We moved towards the front in the afternoon of the 18th, and found the enemy had kindly withdrawn to their strong lines of works on Kenesaw mountain, which is two miles in length, extending nearly east and west, with lines of intrenchments extending back at right angles from each end of the mountain. The defenses were, in their form, similar to the shape of a horse-shoe, with the open end at Marietta, the "toe-calk" being

a little to our left, on the top of the mountain. Much rain fell in the forenoon, and there was a good deal of maneuvering for position in the afternoon, calling out heavy artillery firing from both sides. We got word that the whole army was drawing in towards the lines of the enemy, and that the concentration of the opposing armies was more complete than at any previous time of the campaign. The Confederate lines were continuous, nearly fifteen miles in length, in form of a horse-shoe as already stated. Our lines were drawn to correspond with those of the enemy, and as close as the nature of the ground would permit.

On the 19th, we pressed forward towards the foot of Kenesaw mountain, advancing altogether about one and a half miles. Heavy rains and the usual accompaniment of artillery and musketry, filled out the day. The brigade moved up under cover of the trees and underbrush and made rifle-pits at the foot of Kenesaw mountain, within easy musket range of the enemy. There were heavy field works exactly in our front, at the top of the mountain, in which embrasures for their guns were plainly visible. We felt quite secure from any damage by the battery, being so close to the foot of the mountain and so far beneath the guns they could not be depressed to bring us within range. The mountain is about two miles long, lying nearly east and west, and is about 1,000 feet high, surrounded by a plain on all sides. The picket lines of our brigade were about half way up the side of the mountain in our front, and the picket firing was quite constant.

The artillery firing from our lines was considerably increased in the afternoon of the 20th, there being about thirty pieces engaged for two hours, without any visible results except damage to the lines of rifle-pits and lunettes on the mountain. They worked all night and the following day, repairing and strengthening their works. In the afternoon, the crew of one of the guns brought their piece out from behind their breastworks into open ground, and left it there while making repairs. It was a cool and deliberate proceeding, and so close to us that we could plainly see the "prolong" as they dragged the piece into view. The regiment furnished a detail for the picket line, and remained

until relieved at three o'clock a. m. by the One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Illinois, in the Third brigade.

The enemy opened fire with three batteries on the top of the mountain, about seven o'clock on the morning of the 22d, directed at the Second and Third Divisions of our Corps and the right of the Sixteenth Corps. The distribution of hardware was without partiality. A few men were hit in every regiment in the brigade; even our lines in the advance pits were not exempt. Pieces of shell passed through some of the tents close to the line of trenches, in which the men were quite content to seek shelter. It was much in our favor that no rain fell during the day.

Our regiment was relieved from the front line by the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, and we withdrew to a position a short distance in the rear. It being a moonlight evening, the exchange of regiments on the front line was observed by the enemy, who opened with artillery, doing some damage in the ranks of the One Hundred and Thirteenth. We afterwards learned that the artillerymen in our front made a "shear," and swung a piece of artillery in it by chains around the "trunnions," so that it could be depressed sufficiently to reach our front line of trenches without any damage from the recoil.

Two of the surgeons of our brigade were dressing the wounds of a man who had been brought back from the picket line, one of them for the instant being at his head and the other at his feet. The lantern they were using attracted the attention of the artillerymen and they fired at the light. The shot struck the wounded man and cut his body in two pieces.

The regiment began making a line of rifle-pits on the morning of the 23d, our position being within range of stray bullets from the skirmish line. The batteries on the mountain also gave some attention to anything within range. Our batteries replied briskly, and for a time silenced the enemy. We learned afterwards that a shell from one of our guns entered exactly into the muzzle of one of their guns and burst it into splinters.

The 24th was nearer a day of quiet and rest than any for two or three weeks. Our position was concealed by the dense tree-tops, under which we rested and spent a day of real leisure.

Four of the younger class of the "Vets" wandered away twenty or thirty rods beyond the left of the regiment, found a hind running gear of an old wagon, upon which they mounted a fallen limb of a tree, and running it out into an open space in sight of the enemy's batteries, turned it towards them and went through the motions of loading a piece of artillery. The "other fellers" fired first, and their exploding shell gave the jokers a surprise, and close call for their lives, but the fact of having fooled the Johnnies was sufficient fun to compensate for all the risks taken.

The regiment remained in the same position during the 25th, being subjected to the necessity of guessing whether or not the next shot from the batteries would be directed our way. No casualties occurred. About 4 o'clock p. m., we received orders to be ready to march, and at midnight the Division moved to the right around the western end of Kenesaw, and then southerly, in rear of the investing lines, to a point four miles from the former position. We remained in this place over the 26th, which was Sunday.

—— MAP OF ——
 THE ASSAULT UPON KENESAW MOUNTAIN GA.
 JUNE 27th, 1864.

NORTH



HOOD'S CORPS
 HINDMAN'S DIVISION
 CHEATHAM
 STRAHL
 CARTER

A MITCHELL'S BRIG.	} IN COLUMN OF REGIMENTS, 10 PACE INTERVAL	
B MCGOON'S " "		14TH CORPS
C HASKINS " "	} NEWTON'S DIV.	REGIMENTAL DIV. 200'S LEFT IN FRONT
D WAGGERS " "		4TH CORPS
E YARBROOKS " "	" "	Right

HARDEE'S

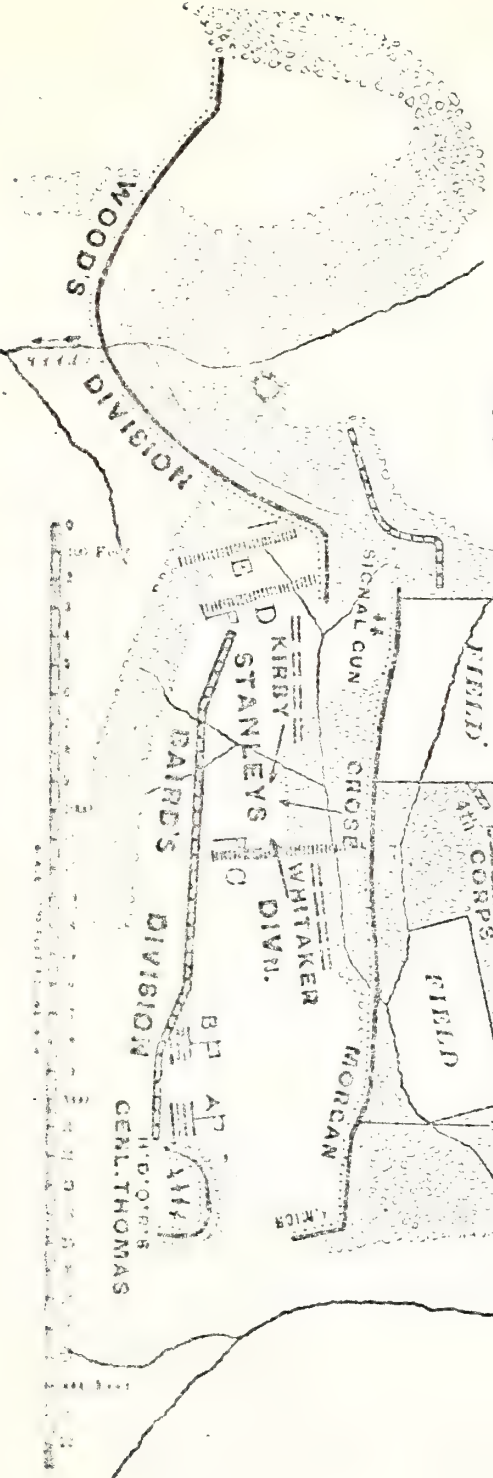
CRANSBURY
 GOVAN
 CLEBURNE
 LOWERY
 ROBERTS

VAUGHAN

MANEY

MCCOOK
 DAVIS DIVN
 MITCHELL

June 29



CHAPTER VII.

There is something in the date, "June 27th, 1864," that causes an agitated beating of the pulse in those who were in the front lines around Kenesaw mountain that day. Time will never obliterate the memory of the furious but fruitless charge upon ten miles of the enemy's intrenchments, known in history as the "Charge upon Kenesaw Mountain."

The brigade was in line about seven o'clock on the morning of the 27th, and regimental commanders were ordered to report to the brigade commander. Presently the company commanders were called for, to report for orders, and these in turn communicated the orders to their respective companies. A general assault was to be made on the lines of the enemy at nine o'clock. The Second brigade was to constitute the extreme right of the entire army. Companies A and B, of our regiment, were to deploy as skirmishers in one line, without bayonets, covering the front of the other regiments, in column of regiments. Companies F and I were to follow A and B at five paces, in a second skirmish line, with fixed bayonets, the brigade, in column of regiments following, the six companies of our regiment in the rear of the brigade.

The instructions to the skirmish line were to charge the rebel pickets out of their rifle-pits and press on to the main line in front until the lines of battle passed over the skirmish line; then the skirmishers should form in company order with the regiment. The First brigade, of our Division, was in rifle-pits in front of us about eighty rods, when we got these orders, with a battery well fortified at the extreme right of the line, which was the extreme right of Gen. Sherman's army. A few wagons and a battery were "parked" in the rear of this position, behind a rise of ground, out of sight of the enemy. In

moving out to the front, we passed near these wagons and battery, and the enemy, a mile or so to our right front, opened with artillery, firing a half dozen shots in our direction. One shot struck the saddle on an artillery horse and tore it from his back, without further damage. Other shots fell sufficiently near to make us mindful of the serious work before us. Several men in our regiment had the mysterious presentiment that is manifested so frequently under such conditions. Bets were made by the brigade staff officers that our skirmish line would, or would not, capture the picket line, a proceeding that caused a strong feeling of resentment in the minds of the men. It seemed too much like gambling on their lives—as though it was an insignificant affair whether any of us came out alive or not, so that we drove the pickets from their trenches, and those who placed their bets on the negative side knew we would try, and that some would not come out of it alive.

The brigade moved forward to position steadily and in good order, the Thirty-Fourth skirmish lines in front. We passed through the lines of the First brigade, which was well protected behind their rifle-pits, and taking position outside, deployed our skirmish line steadily and deliberately, sufficiently to the front to allow the other lines to deploy in our rear. Having gained position, we had from twenty to thirty minutes to look out the situation in front, before the signal gun should send us on the perilous charge against the most strongly fortified position we had ever seen, either our own or the enemy's.

Our skirmish line halted on the brow of a hill which immediately sloped towards the east and the lines of the enemy, through scattering timber on the right and a small wheat field on the left, ending in a shallow ravine and rising to higher ground beyond, upon which were the rifle-pits of the enemy, and in front, varying from 100 to 250 feet, were the pits of the picket line. The main line of the enemy was about 300 yards from our position, and our skirmish line was in plain view of the enemy and of his picket line, but we were not molested. Not a shot was fired. The silence became painful, and foreboded

preparation to meet the attack. The men on the skirmish line were alert and attentive, intense and determined, but very quiet.

Between 8:30 and 9 o'clock, the expected signal came, clear and sharp, from our left rear, and the double skirmish line sprang away like a trained racer, directly for the picket line in front. In less than sixty seconds every man of the picket line was off his post, and all except perhaps a half dozen were in our lines as prisoners. The picket posts were separate pits, sufficient to accommodate four men, and the line did not run parallel with the main line of works, those in front of our right being farther from the main line than those on the left. The skirmish line pushed forward beyond the skirmish pits, out into open ground immediately in front of the main line of the enemy, without waiting for support. Nearly all of the casualties in the line occurred outside of the point to which proper orders for a skirmish line under such conditions would have taken it.

The brigade lines of battle were deployed behind the breastworks of the First brigade, and, upon getting the signal, started promptly and steadily by double quick into the gates of death, which were instantly opened in front from thousands of muskets and from batteries to the right and batteries to the left. Down the brow of the hill, through the little wheat field, across the ravine and up the higher ground beyond, up to the pits of the picket line to the point where the remaining space of 150 to 300 feet to the "head-logs" of the breastworks could all be seen at a glance, and the impossibility of reaching the enemy with a bayonet point was a certainty in the mind of every one. The lines halted voluntarily, and the efforts of the officers to urge the men forward were unavailing. The trail of the charging column was crimson with the blood of those who fell at every step of the way, and to attempt farther would only double the size of the "butcher's bill" without results. A good many men in detached and unsupported order advanced up to within a few feet of the intrenchments of the enemy, but almost immediately fell back to the main lines, which were in great disorder.

The ground in front of the lines of rifle-pits for two or three hundred feet had been cleared of every bush, but a dangerous,

sharp-pointed stub was left where every bush and shrub had stood. Trees from four to ten inches in diameter had been felled, with the tops outward, the limbs trimmed off so as to leave as many sharp points as possible, and the limbs fixed rigidly in place by stakes driven in the ground. The trunks of trees ten inches in diameter were pierced with two-inch holes at right angles alternately every ten or twelve inches, and stakes six feet long driven through and sharpened at each end. These logs were fastened together at the ends with chains, securely bolted, and set up a few feet outside the rifle-pits. These lines of "cheval du frise" were the most perfect and impassable of any we had ever seen or ever saw afterwards. In addition, there was a complete line of "head-logs" on the parapet, leaving two and a half inches through which to thrust the muzzles of their guns, and was the only vulnerable point at which we could direct our fire.

As soon as the hopelessness of the situation was apparent, orders were given to withdraw far enough to secure protection by lying down. The Third brigade, just on our left, being favored by an abrupt descent from the lines of the enemy, occupied the ground within a few feet of where it halted, and, by lying close, made a substantial line of rifle-pits with bayonet and frying-pan, just thirty-five yards, at one point, from the "head-logs" of the Confederate lines. Afterwards, another line was made, six paces nearer. The left of the Second brigade joined the right of the Third, and a continuous line of rifle-pits were made during the day and night, and two other lines were made a few paces in the rear. Our four companies withdrew from the skirmish line and rejoined the regiment, which returned about eighty rods to the rear and went into bivouac.

The withdrawal of the regiment was in orderly disorder. To have moved in compact ranks would have been to invite the fire of the enemy, so a few returned at a time and in disconnected order. About the last of any to return was Col. Van Tassell. George H. Phipps, color sergeant, was wounded, and the regimental colors were left in the colonel's hands, and he came out alone with the staff over his left shoulder and the colors carelessly thrown over his right shoulder, unconsciously making

a picture that, reproduced on canvas, would forever establish the name of the artist whose skill was capable of it. (See Appendix.)

The reports from the various companies gave a loss in the regiment of 37 killed and wounded, a good many of whom were between the lines, where they could not be reached by the ambulance corps. The day was very hot, and nothing could be done to relieve the fearful condition of the wounded. Their piteous calls for help had to be disregarded, as the enemy kept up a straggling fire to prevent the making of rifle-pits so close to their lines, and it is quite probable some of the wounded were accidentally killed. A relief party was sent out from the regiment at night to look after the wounded and get them away if possible. It was a dangerous and gruesome undertaking. It was necessary to use the utmost silence, and to creep close to the ground amongst the dead to find any that were living.

The case of Maj. Yeager, of the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio, was peculiarly sad. He was wounded so close to the enemy that he could not be rescued. He called to the Confederates and asked them to come out and take him into their lines, giving his name, rank and regiment. He died during the night without relief from any source.

The officers and men of the regiments occupying the advance line of our brigade, as well as those of our regiment, did heroic work in rescuing the wounded. They were sought out and all living were brought away before morning. The dead lay singly, in groups, and in heaps, all over the intervening space between the lines.

Those who risked their own lives to help their wounded comrades met some of the horrors of war that night. One of them was Lieut. J. M. Branum, of the Ninety-Eighth Ohio, who was killed in the battle of Bentonville, N. C., March 19, 1865. Extracts from his letters were published in the National Tribune, in 1900. He wrote: "The dead were lying around four or five in a cluster, mostly of the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, which had been compelled to fall back and leave them. The first wounded man I came to was lying between

two dead men, whose bodies were terribly swollen. This poor fellow had both legs broken, and was helpless. He begged to be carried off. My conversation attracted others, and they were calling in every direction now. * * * I went clear to the edge of the woods to see a boy, who seemed quite cheerful. He had five balls in his legs, but hope made him more cheerful than any others I saw. He told me the rebs were near, and had been collecting guns from the wounded. * * * The boys had lain in the hot sun all day, with their wounds open, and they were too sore to be carried except on a stretcher. We worked until two o'clock, bringing them back and giving them water. It was a dark night's work as we groped our way among the bushes, guided by calls of the wounded and occasional flashes of lightning. By three o'clock the wounded were all taken back, under a severe fire from the enemy. The left wing of our regiment is only seventy-five yards from the rebel line."

Only two brigades of our Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, were engaged in the assault, viz., our Second brigade and the Third, commanded by Col. Dan McCook, who was captain and assistant adjutant general to his brother, Gen. A. McD. McCook, in Camp Nevin, Ky., in the fall of 1861. The "Vets" in our regiment knew him well, and although not always associated in the same command, retained a very friendly interest in him. He was mortally wounded and carried from the field, one of the Thirty-Fourth "Vets," Erasmus Hanson, Company A, offering his assistance to relieve the bearers, which was accepted.

Two additional lines of rifle-pits were made in rear of the first one, all of which were kept fully manned. These lines were, in our brigade, regimental length, or about 500 feet, the lines of the Third brigade joining our left and covering about the same length.

The losses in the two brigades occurred while advancing, halting and falling back the short distance necessary to secure protection. The entire movement was made on ground not to exceed 1,000 feet square, and occupied little more than thirty

minutes, but it was sufficient time in which to lose 903 men, killed and wounded, in the two brigades of our Division. The Third brigade lost 451 killed and wounded, by regiments as follows: Eighty-Fifth Illinois, 80; Eighty-Sixth Illinois, 102; One Hundred and Twenty-Fifth Illinois, 117; Twenty-Second Indiana, 47; Fifty-Second Ohio, 105. In addition, there was reported as missing in the brigade one officer and 28 enlisted men.

The losses, killed and wounded, in the Second brigade were as follows: One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio, 164; One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, 153; Ninety-Eighth Ohio, 33; Seventy-Eighth Illinois, 64; Thirty-Fourth Illinois, 38; total, 452; total in the two brigades of the Division, 903. The One Hundred and Eighth Ohio was not in the battle, being detached as train guard. The loss in the Seventy-Eighth Illinois is based upon a known loss in killed of 11 men. The proportion of killed to wounded on an average during the war was 1 to 4.8, making the wounded 53, and total 64.

Col. Mitchell, our brigade commander, in his official report said:

“The ground over which the assaulting column was to pass was hilly, with thick belts of trees interspersed, while the valleys were low and marshy. The distance to be passed was little less than half a mile. The Thirty-Fourth Illinois was deployed as skirmishers, and ordered to advance to the enemy's main works. The assaulting force was formed in column of regiments, the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio in advance, my brigade on the right of Col. McCook's and the extreme right of the line. The signal was given and the line sprang from the trenches at 8:30 a. m. The enemy's skirmishers were all killed or captured, the first line of rifle-pits taken, and the column passed to the last thin belt of trees separating us from the main works. As the column reached this point—the fire, which had before been very heavy, now became terrific—it was subjected to an enfilading fire of artillery and musketry. Still the column moved on, the summit of the hill was gained, the works were reached, but we could not pass them. A few of my men did get through

the dense abattis, succeeded in scaling the works, and are now held as prisoners, but no continuous line could have done so. We fell back until covered by the crest of the hill, and with bayonets and tin cups threw up a line of works within forty paces of the enemy."

The Thirty-Fourth remained in bivouac until the evening of the 30th, and then went out and relieved the Ninety-Eighth Ohio on the right front line. The right of the lines of rifle-pits occupied by our brigade were "in the air," and unprotected, there being no troops on our right. At night on the 29th, Companies A, F and B, under command of Capt. Ege, were sent out to make a line of rifle-pits, slightly advanced and at right angle from the right of the lines previously made, in order to protect that flank. The enemy crept out in considerable force and attacked the working party at close quarters, about two o'clock, and at the same time the batteries and lines behind the breastworks opened a lively fire, which was promptly responded to from our batteries and lines. The uproar was furious for a few minutes, and then gradually subsided. Not more than half of the working party took their guns with them, consequently speed counted for something as a means of safety. They fell back about 200 feet and halted at a little round knoll in the rear, not being followed after the first dash. The sudden and unexpected attack was looked upon as a ludicrous episode, when it was ascertained that no one was killed and only two wounded.

The dead from the engagement of the 27th were not buried until the 29th. It became a necessity, for the enemy as well as ourselves, that they should be buried. The bodies were in a terrible condition, and the atmosphere was almost unbearable. Many bodies were as close to the lines of the enemy as to ours, and the excessive heat made conditions as bad as they could be. A truce was established on the morning of the 29th, and a guard line composed of men from both armies was established midway between the lines, and all on the farther side were brought to to the guard line and delivered to our burial party. The officers and men fraternized on the most friendly terms, and exchanged

commodities with each other, principally tobacco and coffee. The officers and guards of both sides had difficulty in restraining their men from crowding the guard line. Among the Confederate officers who came out to the front lines were Gens. Cheatham, Hindman and Cleburne. The men of both sides who were not engaged otherwise, sat on the head-logs of their respective works as quietly and peacefully as two farmers on a rail fence, on opposite sides of a road, discussing crops and prices.

Capt. William Parker, of the Seventy-Fifth Illinois, took the opportunity to inquire for his brother, a major in the Confederate army, and through the courtesy of Gen. Cleburne, C. S. A., he was sent for and the two brothers had the privilege of a visit during the truce.

The grewsome task was completed and the graves mostly marked with pieces of board from cracker boxes, and at four o'clock in the afternoon everybody was out of sight and the racket began again. The men in the trenches were cramped for room, and were unable to sleep except in the most uncomfortable positions. No one dared show a hand or head above the rifle-pits on either side. The hot sun beat down on them by day, and the dews or rain at night. The trenches became muddy and disgusting. All cooking had to be done in the ravine in rear of all of the lines of breastworks, and then be brought up to the front.

One of the men of Company I, who was scarcely *compos mentis* as the result of a sunstroke earlier in the campaign, after cooking supper returned through the lines with frying-pan and coffee-pot in his hands, and walked unobserved out between the picket posts and stepped down inside the main line of the enemy. They enjoyed the coffee and kept the man, but were courteous enough to immediately report the case to his company. His name was Edward O'Donnell, and he died a prisoner in Andersonville, September 4, 1864. Col. Allen L. Fahnestock, of the Eighty-Sixth Illinois, of the Third brigade, in writing upon the battle of Kenesaw, says: "There was a soldier with a tin bucket in his right hand who stepped over our works and marched over to the rebels. I ordered my men to shoot him, but before they

fired he stepped over their works. I supposed he was a spy, but in a short time they called over to us to know why we sent that — fool over to them. The man was insane. He belonged to the Second brigade of our Division."

The three nights and two days during which the regiment occupied the front line of rifle-pits were full of annoying and exhausting experiences. There was scarcely fifteen minutes at a time that there was not firing from the lines in front, and the substantial intrenchments behind which we were concealed did not give entire security from danger, as some men were hurt from bullets glancing from the trees in our front.

On the evening of July 2d, at about six o'clock, a battery three-fourths of a mile distant and nearly in position to enfilade our trenches, opened fire, and laid their shells in our midst with a cordiality not appreciated at the "terminal station." Lieut. Slaughter, of Company F, had prepared a trench in rear of his company, about the size required for burying a dead man, but considerably deeper than was customary for that purpose. He found it a safe refuge in which to sleep, secure from the musketry fire from the front. The first shot from the battery penetrated the earth and passed through the lieutenant's "boudoir" at a point which would have severed his body had he been "at home."

The firing continued for nearly a half hour, and at a good range and elevation, the shells dropping in between our lines of rifle-pits, but no one was hurt in the regiment. At about two o'clock in the morning of July 3d, a skirmish-line fire was opened furiously for about five minutes, and then suddenly ceased and was heard no more. It was a proceeding with which we had become familiar, and knew that another strong position had been vacated in favor of the "Yanks."

At the first dawn of day, the men in the front lines went out as self-appointed inspectors of the Confederate defences. It was the unanimous verdict that we had never seen such an absolutely unassailable line of works. The one hundred or more lonely graves between the lines spoke of the heroic effort to

accomplish the impossible that is sometimes required of the man in the ranks.

At ten o'clock we were once more on the line of march towards Marietta, about six miles east of our late location. It is only the soldier who has passed through such scenes as had been our lot to experience within the previous six days, who can appreciate the emotions of the heart and mind as we marched away from the spot where was encountered the tornado of deadly missiles, hurled from the short distance of one hundred to one thousand feet, and from which there was at first no protection. Every tree and bush, and the head-logs on our own as well as on the parapets of the enemy, the "cheval du frise," and even the head-boards that marked the graves of our fallen comrades, were all torn and tattered by the tens of thousands of bullets that passed from one line to another. We had lived through it all as by a miracle, and now, as we moved on to new dangers, we felt that perhaps in a few days a smaller remnant of our comrades might pass by the fragile head-board of many other graves—whose they should be only known to Him who knoweth all things.

We moved out as far as the Military College at Marietta, and halted some time to permit the passage of the Fourth Corps, and then continued on in a southerly direction until the lines of the enemy were developed. Many squads of prisoners were picked up during the day. The Seventy-Fifth Illinois became quite heavily engaged in our front, and lost several killed and wounded, Capt. Hale being one of the killed.

The Fourth of July was spent in bivouac, making a line of rifle pits, and on the following morning the regiment took the lead of the Division, with Company A on the skirmish line. Orders from brigade headquarters forbid laying off the blouse, but required them to be worn. The day was hot and sweltering, and the line of march was through the very dense pine underbrush where no breeze could penetrate; the road was crooked, requiring a frequent right or left wheel as rapidly as it could be made. As a consequence, the men were boiling externally, and when the word was passed that the command was on

the wrong road, the boiling "struck in," and manifested itself orally, the only saving condition being the possibility of transferring the skirmish line by the left flank to the proper road, instead of countermarching. At this juncture, Company F took the skirmish line and pushed forward until two o'clock p. m., when the enemy was encountered a mile and a half from the Chattahoochie river. The regiment went on picket at dark, and had a quiet twenty-four hours, except an occasional shot from the sharpshooters, and was relieved at dark by the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, and returned to position with the brigade.

Reveille turned the camp out at three o'clock a. m. on the 7th, and everything was made ready to march, but it was only one of war's alarms, and we made a line of intrenchments and put up bowers over our "pup tents," and occupied this position until the 17th of July. The brigade band, from which we had heard nothing for a long time, in the cool of the evening gave some concerts, which were well attended by an appreciative audience.

The maxim that "familiarity begets contempt" was illustrated in the case of the band concerts. Several of them had been given without calling forth any protest from the distant portion of the audience, and we began to conclude that the savage breasts within hearing had been so effectually soothed that we might enjoy our vespers without molestation. Some courts reverse their opinions when sufficient cause makes such action justifiable, and three or four thousand soldiers, duly assembled in compact order around the center of attraction, suddenly reversed their opinions as to the peaceful purposes of our neighbors, when the ear-splitting crack of a piece of artillery dropped in upon them, followed immediately by the swirling, hissing shriek of the shell which flew through the tree-tops overhead and exploded far in the rear. An uproarious shout of laughter arose from the crowd as every man broke for the cover of his own rifle-pits; the music stopped on the half note, and the fragmentary parts of the disrupted tune have remained seceded ever since.

Another shot from the same quarter buried itself in the parapet in front of Company A. The position occupied by the regiment was a line running east and west, the right of the regiment resting on a road in front of the position mentioned by Gen. Sherman in his Memoirs, vol. 2, page 66, and the negro mentioned by him came out on the road to our regiment and was fed by some of the men. Blackberries were plenty between the lines, and were common property to both "Yank" and "Johnny," who met on friendly terms but with due regard to territorial rights.

On Sunday, the 17th, a general movement was begun. One Division of the Fourth Corps moved down the east side of the Chattahoochie, clearing the outposts of the enemy from their advanced positions, and the Third Division of our Corps put a pontoon bridge across the river. Our Second Division marched at five o'clock a. m. to the river and waited until the bridge was completed, then crossed and began deploying a new line of approach to Atlanta, distant about eight miles. Position was taken in front of the lines of the enemy and trenches made in a very dense woods with abundant underbrush. The Fourteenth Corps moved to the right and formed a new line on the 18th, encountering some opposition, but nothing serious. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, who had so successfully handled the army in our front, was relieved from its command, and Gen. J. B. Hood superceded him and soon began to take the aggressive. He brought his troops outside of their works and made fierce and desperate charges on any of our troops where there seemed an opening to gain an advantage.

Our Third brigade became quite heavily engaged on the 19th, in attempting to advance their lines. Our brigade went to the support of the Third, the Thirty-Fourth in the advance, with Company A on the skirmish line, and charged through a cornfield to the edge of the timber on a hill. One man (A. A. Worrell) of that company was wounded in the bottom of his foot while lying down on the skirmish line, with his head towards the enemy.

On the 20th, the brigade was put in position to enfilade the lines of the enemy, fortified, and kept up a skirmish fire all day. A furious onslaught was made for an hour or so on Gen. Hooker's Corps and Gen. Johnson's Division of the Fourteenth Corps, and Gen. Newton's Division of the Fourth Corps. The enemy retired within his works, leaving his dead and many wounded on the field. Hooker's Corps fought outside of parapets, and lost about 1,500 men.

The 21st was employed by the army generally in concentrating the lines and feeling for new positions, fortifying those already taken and being watchful and alert everywhere, ready for any sudden assault which Gen. Hood might see fit to make. The lines in our front were abandoned in the night for another farther to the rear, leaving a few dead and wounded to fall into our hands on the morning of the 22d, when our Corps advanced. At about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, the "grapevine" dispatch started its usual course, to the effect that Atlanta had been abandoned. Our Fourteenth Corps moved forward, bearing to the right, feeling the way cautiously over about three miles of territory, halting on an elevated piece of ground from which we could see the church spires and tall buildings in that much-coveted City of Atlanta, southeasterly and about four miles away.

The Thirty-Fourth, as usual, furnished the skirmishers for finding the outposts of the enemy, but was relieved at dark. Our Corps formed line and fortified at once, along Proctor's creek, in position at the right of the army, our regiment being the extreme right except our brigade battery, which occupied a well-intrenched location, with their right slightly refused and in good position for sweeping a wide scope in front and flank. During the day the "battle of Atlanta" was fought on the left, several miles from our position, and Gen. McPherson was killed. The uproar was fierce and continuous, and plainly heard by us during the whole of the engagement.

We remained in this position until the morning of the 28th, enjoying the freedom from close confinement to the trenches and the opportunity to attend to personal matters, writing letters, mending and washing. The nights were cool and refresh-

ing, allowing restful sleep, invigorating in effect. A reconnoitering party was sent out to our regimental right front, in charge of Capt. Amos W. Hostetter, of Company I, on the morning of the 25th. The enemy occupied the woods in front of us about a half mile, and had sharpshooters in trees, awaiting an opportunity to get in their work. As soon as the captain and his squad were within sure range, they were fired upon, and he was mortally wounded. The stretcher-bearers were sent for and brought him back, bearing him gently on their shoulders. As he reached the head of the regiment he began speaking to the men, bidding them farewell, and so continued on down the line through all of the companies which he passed. It was a pathetic scene. The captain was held in high esteem by everyone with whom he came in contact. He died the following day and his body was sent home. It is reported that his Newfoundland dog laid down on his grave and remained until it died.

On the 27th, the Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth Corps passed to the right over the road a few rods in our front. Gen. O. O. Howard, who had just been put in command of the Army of the Tennessee, owing to the death of Gen. McPherson, stopped during a shower in our front and dismounted. His orderly produced a rubber coat, and helped the General by pulling his empty sleeve through the sleeve of the rubber coat. The proceeding, simple enough in itself, created several rubber-necks in the self-invited audience.

On the 28th, the Division, under command of Gen. James D. Morgan (of the First brigade) during the temporary illness of Gen. Jeff C. Davis, was ordered to march by a circuitous route in the rear, to the right of the Army of the Tennessee. We started out on the Turner's Ferry road, and about noon struck the Skillet-Town road and halted for dinner, moving again at one o'clock, soon taking the Green Ferry road. The ever-present Wheeler's cavalry were watching the flanks of the Confederate army, and made their presence known by a few shots at the head of column and following our movements in flank and rear. Sergt. May, of Company D, was taken prisoner while foraging for green corn, a short distance from our marching column. At

three o'clock, we received orders to leave the road and march straight to the right of Gen. Howard's position, which we were able to do by following the sound of the guns. The enemy burst out suddenly on the lines in Howard's command, and got as sudden a reply from the artillery in position, but they pressed forward close to the lines and were repulsed with great slaughter. Five different times they rallied, and each time met a disastrous repulse. Our lines were behind rifle-pits, and Gen. Hood was doing the charging with such persistent bravery that Kenesaw was evened up, and a large balance was scored in our favor. It was the usual misfortune that our Division did not get up in time to strike the enemy in flank and capture thousands. War history is full of lost opportunities for annihilating the other party. If we had not made so great a detour we would have been on time, but Gen. Morgan had never been over the roads, nor at the right of Howard's lines. Neither he nor anybody else knew just where to go nor when the enemy would strike. We did not reach our intended position until eight o'clock at night, after putting in a hard day's march. The losses of the enemy were severe. Gen. Logan, commanding the Fifteenth Corps, in his official report stated that their losses in his front were not less than six or seven thousand men.

The Division moved to the front in the morning of the 29th, and in the afternoon our brigade advanced in line outside of the pickets of the Fifteenth Corps. Companies A, F and B, of the Thirty-Fourth, were deployed on an extended skirmish line in front of the brigade, with instructions to find the enemy quietly and without bringing on an engagement. After advancing about three-fourths of a mile, the red clay of the rifle-pits of the picket posts was seen, and careful reconnoitering sought out the strongly intrenched lines of battle farther to the rear. Many of the dead were unburied when we passed out to the front over the ground upon which the enemy showed such persistent determination to break the lines in their front. In one place, 128 had been brought together for burial, and still others lay where they fell. We began a line of rifle-pits and got them pretty well done by six o'clock. At dark the skirmish line was relieved by the

Ninety-Eighth Ohio, and returned to the rear lines, near where many of the Confederate dead had been buried, but a good many were still unburied, and the night air was heavy with the stench arising from the battlefield. The movements of our army were continuous in some portions, principally from the left to the right, and gradually drawing nearer to Atlanta.

On the 31st, our Division moved two miles to the right, to support a portion of the lines which were fortifying. The advance of the Division had five men wounded while skirmishing. We went out "light," leaving our "ponchos" in camp, and got thoroughly soaked by one of the characteristic thunder-showers that so frequently diluted the contents of the haversacks. We returned to camp before dark. The losses in the two armies for July were as follows: The Confederates, 1,341 killed, 7,500 wounded, and not less than 2,000 taken prisoners; total, 10,841. Our loss was: Killed and missing, 3,804; wounded, 5,915; total, 9,719.

Gen. Sherman, in his Memoirs, gives a concise and accurate statement of the conditions at the beginning of the fourth month of the campaign, as follows:

"The month of August opened hot and sultry, but our position before Atlanta was healthy, with ample supply of wood, water and provisions. The troops had become habituated to the slow and steady progress of the siege; the skirmish lines were held close up to the enemy, were covered by rifle-trenches, or logs, and kept up a continuous clatter of musketry. The main lines were held farther back, adapted to the shape of ground, with muskets loaded and stacked for instant use. The field batteries were in select positions, covered by handsome parapets, and an occasional shot from them gave life and animation to the scene. The men loitered about the trenches carelessly, or busied themselves in constructing ingenious huts out of the abundant timber, and seemed as snug, comfortable and happy as though at home. Gen. Schofield was still on the extreme left, Thomas in the center, and Howard on the right. Two Divisions of the Fourteenth Corps (Baird's and Jeff C. Davis's) were detached to the right rear and held in reserve."

The Thirty-Fourth began the new month of August by sending five companies on picket, and was relieved on the 2d by the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio. The Fifteenth Corps advanced its lines somewhat on the 1st, with slight loss. On the 3d, we lay in camp, and the next morning the Division, in light marching order, with spades and picks, went four miles to the right and held position until the next day, and camp was moved up and our rifle-pits were made as secure as seemed to be necessary. The lines of the enemy were not far away, and ours seemed closer than they desired. They used artillery upon us more while in this position than usual, and of heavier caliber. Our "pup tents" were pitched in two rows for each company, at right angles to the line of parapets. The frequent showers made the trenches muddy and wet, to such a degree that the men occupied their tents, preferring to take the chances on a shell rather than the certainty of discomfort in the ditches. Several men were hit, one losing a leg, and later his life; another had two ribs broken, and others were injured in the regiment, and a good many in the Division. Five companies of the regiment went on picket on the 7th. New adjustment of the lines was made on the 8th, about a half mile in advance and facing more to the east, parallel with the lines of the enemy. Rifle-trenches were made in front of a small open field with ground sloping to the rear, and strong defences with embrasures for two pieces of artillery were made on the front line, and guns brought up. The front lines of the enemy were about eighty rods distant, across a ravine in which there was a dense underbrush, reaching up close to our lines. Skirmishing was lively in this position, the two pieces of artillery joining in. One of the gunners was an expert, about every third shot knocking a head-log off the works, and then the other piece, and the skirmishers, made it unsafe for those who were disturbed by the first shot. The Ninety-Eighth and One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio moved to the right in light marching order, and crowded the front lines as far as could be done safely without bringing on an engagement, doing, however, considerable skirmish firing. There

was rain in the afternoon and at night, making everything nasty and uncomfortable.

The regiment relieved the Seventy-Eighth Illinois on the front line on the evening of the 10th, and remained on duty until two o'clock on the morning of the 12th, doing an unusual amount of skirmish firing in the meantime. Two of the "Vets" were wounded, Ben Wolf, of Company F, and C. H. Slocumb, of Company A, both of them "old reliables." This position was about six and one-half miles from Atlanta, three miles from Eastport, and two and one-half miles from the railroad terminal point for trains.

Considerable discontent was created in the regiment by the rumor that the officers whose terms of service expired September 7th, intended being mustered out. While their right to do so could not be denied, it was supposed that those who were influential in the re-enlistments the previous December would stay by the old organization to the end. Col. Carter VanVleck, of the Seventy-Eighth Illinois, was mortally wounded by a musket ball in the head, on the 11th, but lived until his wife arrived at the hospital tent put up on his account a short distance in rear of the lines. He was an excellent officer, and highly esteemed in the brigade. The Division remained in the same position until about the 19th of the month, when a general movement towards the right was begun. In the meantime, the relations with the enemy were sometimes friendly but generally otherwise, and then the skirmish-line industry was prosecuted with energy and vindictiveness. Maj. Gen. John M. Palmer, who had been in command of the Fourteenth Corps the last ten months, resigned his command of the Corps, owing to an order of Gen. Sherman placing him temporarily under the orders of Gen. Schofield, commander of the Twenty-Third Corps. Brig. Gen. Jeff C. Davis, our Division commander, was put in Gen. Palmer's place, and Gen. James D. Morgan, of the First brigade in our Division, succeeded Gen. Davis.

On the 19th, one brigade in each Division of the Fourteenth Corps was extended so as to occupy the trenches with a thin line, and the remainder of the troops withdrew farther towards

the right. The Twenty-Third Corps marched a considerable distance to the right, and dispositions were made to be ready for attack or defence. The movement caused a good deal of skirmish firing, and the roar of artillery was more frequent than for some days previous. The lines, after being established well to the right, were gradually pressed to the front, and some thirty-pounder guns were brought up from Chattanooga and a fire from all the guns within reach was directed on Atlanta.

On the 25th, a general movement of the army was begun. The Twentieth Corps withdrew to the Chattahoochie river and utilized some strong fortifications made by the Confederates at the railroad bridge. The Fourth Corps moved to the right and closed up to the Fourteenth Corps near Utoy creek. The cavalry, dismounted, occupied the trenches vacated by the infantry, thus keeping up the appearance of strong lines of occupation, while the army was moving to a new base of operations.

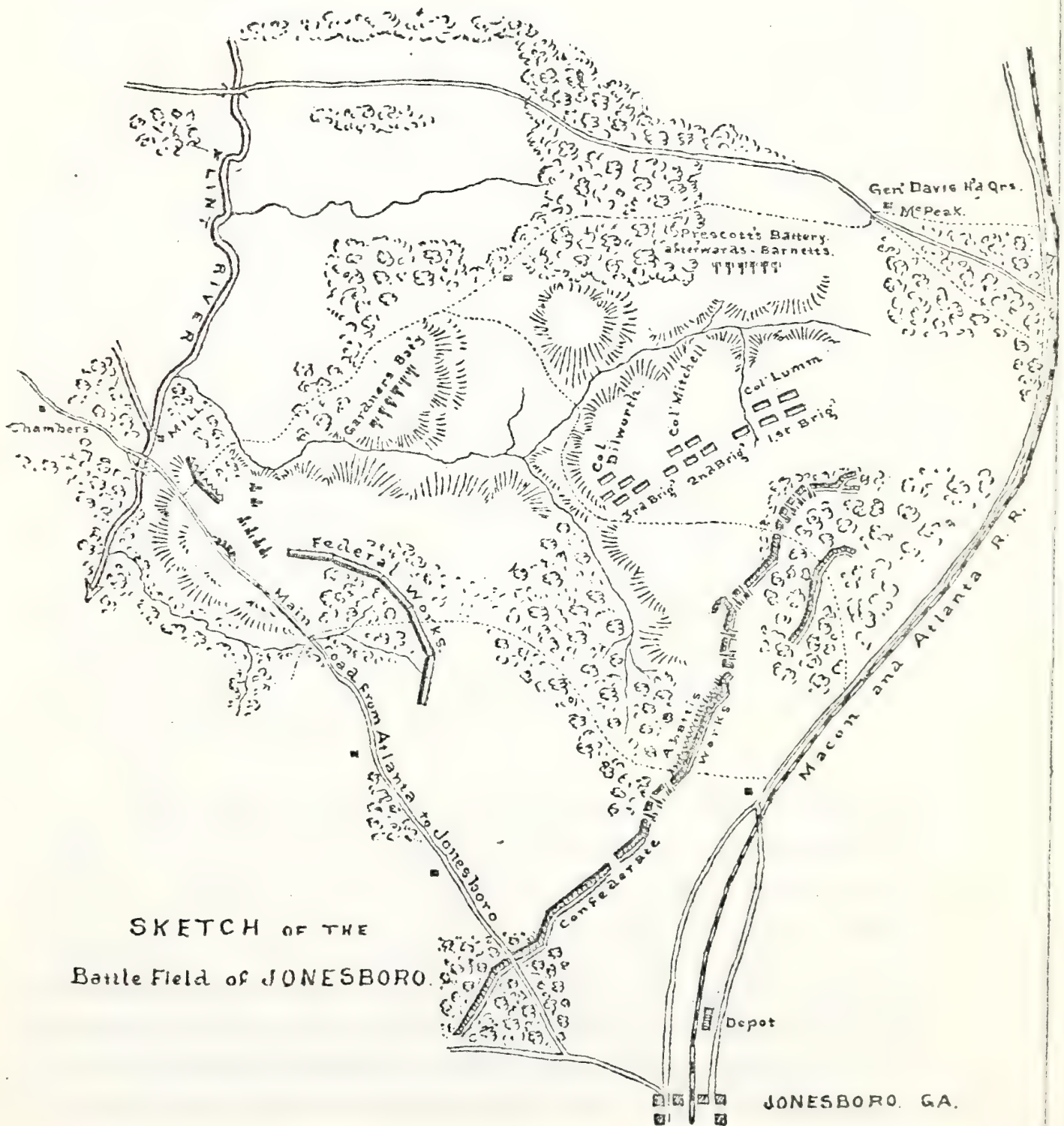
On the night of the 26th, the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps vacated their lines of trenches and passed in the rear of the lines of the Fourth and Fourteenth Corps, joined the right of the latter Corps, remaining in position over the following day. On the 28th, Gens. Thomas' and Howard's commands closed forward, touching Eastpoint, Red Oak and Fairburn, and on the 29th, destroyed the West Point railroad very thoroughly. The rails were torn loose from the cross-ties, which were piled up with rails in layers between. When the ties were burned, the rails were easily bent around trees and telegraph poles, and so thoroughly damaged that they could only be repaired in a rolling mill.

Gen. Sherman says (vol. 2, page 105): "Meantime, Schofield, with the Twenty-Third Corps, presented a bold front toward Eastpoint, daring and inviting the enemy to sally out to attack him in position. His first movement was on the 30th, to Mount Gilead church, then to Morrow's Mills, facing Rough and Ready. Thomas was on his right, within easy support, moving by cross-roads from Red Oak to the Fayetteville road, extending from Couch's to Renfrew's, and Howard was aiming for Jonesboro." Page 106: "I was with Gen. Thomas that day, which

was hot, but otherwise very pleasant." Page 107: "That night we reached Renfrew's, and had reports from left to right (from Gen. Schofield, about Morrow's Mills, to Gen. Howard, within a couple of miles of Jonesboro). The next morning (August 31st), all moved straight to the railroad. Schofield reached it near Rough and Ready, and Thomas at two points between there and Jonesboro. Howard found an intrenched foe (Hardee's Corps) covering Jonesboro, and his men began at once to dig their accustomed rifle-pits. Orders were sent to Gens. Thomas and Schofield to turn straight for Jonesboro, tearing up the railroad track as they advanced. About 3 p. m., the enemy sallied from Jonesboro against the Fifteenth Corps, but was easily repulsed and driven back within his lines. All hands were kept busy tearing up the railroad, and it was not until toward evening of the first day of September that the Fourteenth Corps (Davis) closed down on the north of Jonesboro, connecting on his right with Howard and his left reaching the railroad, along which Gen. Stanley was moving, followed by Schofield. Gen. Davis formed his Divisions in line about four p. m., swept forward over some old cotton-fields, in full view, and went over the rebel parapet handsomely, capturing the whole of Govan's brigade, with two field batteries of ten guns. Being on the spot, I checked Davis' movement and ordered Gen. Howard to send the two Divisions of the Seventeenth Corps (Blair) around by his right to get below Jonesboro, and to reach the railroad so as to cut off retreat in that direction."

As a matter of course it was not done. It was one of those cases with an "if." Gen. Sherman sent two of his staff officers in succession, and finally Gen. Thomas, to urge forward the Fourth Corps (Gen. Stanley), - but he delayed in order to deploy a line of battle to drive a skirmish line, and darkness permitted Gen. Hardee to escape. The movement of the 31st of August was one grand military parade. The Fourteenth, Fifteenth (including two Divisions of the Sixteenth) and Seventeenth Corps were put in motion, with the head of columns towards the railroad, and all moved harmoniously forward within easy supporting distance, and could have formed line in a few

minutes covering miles of front, ready to receive any attack from the enemy. The men in the ranks were aware of the nature of the movement and were proud to be a part of it. They knew that all lines previously held were abandoned, and that the army was engaged in an independent movement, with fifteen days' supplies on wagons, which were kept well under the protection of the moving column.



By the middle of the afternoon of September 1st, 1864, the Second Division arrived at the lines of Gen. Howard's intrenchments, which were well up to the Confederate lines, which ran in a southwesterly direction near the railroad, about two miles north of Jonesboro, at the south side of an old corn-field, for a distance of about one-half mile. Gen. Howard's lines, at the point where we came to them, ran in an easterly direction towards the line of the Confederates first mentioned above, and then southerly, parallel with the Confederate lines.

The Thirty-Fourth was in advance of the brigade, and as soon as we came out in front of Howard's lines in view of the Confederate battery, it opened on us with shell fire. Never did the warning cry of a mother quail disperse her brood more quickly than did the regiment seek cover from the exploding shells. A derisive laugh arose from the men in the rifle-pits, and Col. VanTassell sat quietly on his horse and gave orders for the regiment to re-form ranks. He also made other remarks not quotable, and in a very few minutes every man was in his place, taking a few "times" and making a few motions of the manual of arms, and were brought to an "order" as steady as so many pieces of statuary. Those whose laughter had burned into some of our fellows like acid, after hearing the explanation that the regiment had been kept on the skirmish line nearly the entire campaign, and had been accustomed to self-protection, and they, now seeing the absolute steadiness of the line, admitted that they had laughed too soon.

A Michigan four-gun battery had occupied redoubts on the flank of Howard's troops, in line to enfilade the rifle-pits of the enemy, but had not been allowed to fire until we arrived and had been fired on by the enemy. The permission to engage being given, the lieutenant in command of the battery ordered all of the guns outside of the works, and they began ticking off the time with the regularity of a clock. The guns were served with the precision and dexterity of a first-class automatic machine, and the shells were dropped where they would do (us) the most good.

The lieutenant was mounted, and rode amidst and in front of his guns in the most reckless manner, enthusing his men by his example and clear cut, energetic commands. We were reminded of the skill of the gunners in the trenches in our front at Resaca, and enjoyed it twice as much as we did then. We were told afterwards, by Confederates that one of the shells killed and wounded 17 men in their trenches.

As soon as our Division was well closed up, our brigade moved off in a northeasterly direction, obliquely from the lines of Howard and of the Confederates. After gaining about a half mile, we turned towards the east a short distance, behind a hill out of sight of the enemy, and then bore away towards the southeast, and, passing up the hill, came out into the open corn-field at the north side of it, and saw the trenches of the enemy at the south side of the corn-field, three-eighths of a mile away. The brigade was formed in line of battle and moved forward through the old corn-field down to a ravine, in front of which was an elevation on which was our skirmish line, and a little beyond that was the Confederate trenches, well manned, with artillery in position. Our brigade halted in the ravine until other troops of the Division should be in line with us. The sharpshooters of the enemy were keeping up a scattering fire on our skirmish line, and their bullets passed over and did some damage in our lines in the ravine.

The battle line of the Fourteenth Corps was formed in prolongation of the line occupied by our brigade, and the advance on the intrenched position of the enemy began. A very few minutes brought the whole line in range of artillery and small arms, all of which were brought to bear on the steadily advancing line of blue. Kenesaw was now two months old, and quite forgotten. There was a saucy foe in front and a sure chance for a fight, with a fairly good chance of giving him a threshing. It was hot work, and the sooner done the better. The lines by common impulse took the "double-quick," and rushed the works, going over them in great style, capturing about 2,000 prisoners and eight pieces of artillery. The enemy withdrew to

Lovejoy Station, south of Jonesboro, and the victors held the field and on the following day buried the dead. Ninety-three of the enemy were buried at one place in the trenches of their rifle-pits where they fell.

The field hospital of the Second Division was established about two miles in the rear, and the wounded were cared for under the "fly" of the hospital tents. There were forty-nine cases of amputations at the hospital, this writer contributing a right arm to the general assortment of such dissevered appendages. It was an enrichment of Southern soil which would gladly have been avoided could there have been a choice of results in the day's proceedings, but it nearly always occurred, in the hard-fought battles of the civil war, that some one got hurt. Modern wars have greatly improved such conditions, but they have not been entirely free from accidents. It is greatly to be desired that improved methods will obviate the shedding of blood in future wars.

The enemy was followed to Lovejoy Station by the Fourth Corps and other troops, but he escaped, and the army returned to Jonesboro and vicinity, remaining until the 6th, and then a general movement towards Atlanta began, and continued leisurely, going into camp near Atlanta on the 8th, the Fourteenth Corps being located near White Hall.

The Confederate army under Gen. Hood, having withdrawn to the southward of Atlanta, remained in the vicinity of Lovejoy Station until the 21st of September, when he began that movement which culminated in his disastrous defeat in the battles of Franklin and Nashville. The strength of Gen. Sherman's army, as officially reported during the campaign, was as follows: June 1st, 112,819; July 1st, 106,070; August 1st, 91,675; September 1st, 81,758.

The casualties in our army during the months of May to September 20th, inclusive, were as follows:

Fourth Corps, killed and missing,	1460	wounded,	4300—	5760
Fourteenth Corps “	1261	“	5014—	6275
Twentieth Corps “	1505	“	5912—	7417
Total, Army of the Cumberland,				19452
Fifteenth Corps, killed and m's'g	1034	wounded,	2538—	3572
Sixteenth Corps “	475	“	1525—	2000
Seventeenth Corps “	1510	“	1674—	3184
Total, Army of the Tennessee,				8756
Twenty-Third Corps, k'l'd, m's'g	572	“	1565—	2137
Cavalry “	1048	“	294—	1342
				3497
Grand Total,	8865		22822—	31687

The above casualties separated into a different classification, give results as follows:

Killed....4423 Wounded....22822 Missing....4442—31687

The losses in the Second brigade for the same time were as follows:

	KILLED			WOUNDED			MISSING			TOTAL CASUALTIES
	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	Officers	Men	Total	
121ST OHIO.....	3	23	26	8	180	188	214
113TH OHIO.....	4	31	35	7	132	139	7	7	181
108TH OHIO.....	1	6	7	1	25	26	7	7	40
98TH OHIO.....	2	20	22	4	54	58	2	2	82
78TH ILL.....	2	24	26	7	169	176	3	3	205
34TH ILL.....	1	18	19	4	96	100	6	6	125
TOTALS.....	13	122	135	31	656	687	25	25	847

The Confederate losses officially reported were:

Killed, 3044; wounded, 18952; total killed and wounded, 21996
 The number of prisoners and deserters officially reported, 12983

Total Confederate loss to September 20, 1864, 34979

Of the prisoners and deserters from the enemy, the various armies reported as follows: Army of the Cumberland, 8,588; Army of the Tennessee, 3,305; Army of the Ohio, 1,090—12,983.

REPORT OF LIEUT. COL. OSCAR VAN TASSELL, THIRTY-FOURTH
ILLINOIS INFANTRY.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-FOURTH ILLINOIS VET. VOLUNTEERS.

JONESBORO, GA., Sept. 5, 1864.

CAPTAIN:—In compliance with orders received, I have the honor to transmit the following report of the part taken by my regiment in the recent campaign:

After breaking camp at Rossville, Ga., we marched with the brigade to Tunnel Hill, and on the 8th day of May were ordered to support the skirmish line, whose duty it was to clear the hill in front of Rocky Face Ridge of Confederate sharpshooters. Arrived on the top of the hill, I was directed to send a company as skirmishers to clear the knob on the right of the railroad, commanding the entrance to Kenyon's Gap, of the enemy. Company A, under command of Capt. Peter Ege, was deployed and sent forward for this purpose; the men, plunging waist deep into a creek, crossed the railroad and charged up the hill on the double-quick, drove off the sharpshooters, afterward repulsing two lines of skirmishers who advanced to re-take the position, and holding their ground until relieved. The enemy having dammed the creek running through this gap, it had overflowed the low ground between the knob spoken of, and I was called on by Col. Mitchell to furnish a party to see whether the dam could be cut. Sergt. Elhannon C. Winters and Privates John Crichton, Henry Coryell and George Garwick, of Company A, volunteered to perform the work. Moving cautiously down the railroad to within a few yards of the enemy's pickets, Sergt. Winters concealed his men and went forward to see how the land laid. Gaining a position within twenty feet of the sentinel, he discovered a strong picket reserve close to the sentinel, and seeing the impossibility of going farther with the force at his command, he cautiously withdrew his men and went back to report progress, and was excused from further duty at the time.

During the night, however, Col. Mitchell sent for Sergt. Winters, and giving him another detail of about twenty men, directed him to cut the dam if possible. On the approach of this party, the sentinel and reserve withdrew, moving up the hillside and around in rear of the party, evidently with the intention of capturing them. Seeing his danger, Sergt. Winters sent a man back to report. Col. Mitchell then sent a stronger force in charge of a commissioned officer, and the whole number moved forward to perform their task, which the enemy perceiving, they advanced upon the party, firing rapidly. As it had now become so light that every movement was easily seen by the enemy, the officer in charge of the party ordered a retreat, which was effected without loss. I have been thus particular in giving an account of this adventure because I wished to do justice to a gallant young non-commissioned officer in one of his numerous deeds of coolness in danger since he has been under my command. In the afternoon of the next day I received orders to support a skirmish line which was ordered to dislodge the sharpshooters of the enemy from Rocky Face Ridge, but on arriving at the position indicated in the order, I was informed by the officer in charge of the skirmishers that his men were out of ammunition, and unless they were relieved he would be obliged to abandon the line. Accordingly, I sent forward Companies D and I as skirmishers, who held the line until after dark, when the whole regiment was relieved. The loss in my regiment in this action was 9 men wounded, some of whom have since died.

On the 14th of May, while on the left of the first line of battle of the second brigade, in front of Resaca, the line was ordered forward to cross a field commanded by a Confederate battery, advantageously posted and supported by a strong line of infantry in rifle-pits. Alone, my command advanced into the open field opposite to the enemy; a withering storm of shell, grape and cannister was fired full at my regiment. The only safety being to advance, I ordered the men forward on the double-quick, gaining a wooded knob in front and a little to the left of the line of march. Companies A, F, D, and part of Company

I, took position in a ditch near where the first fire of the enemy reached us, and seriously annoyed the enemy's artillerists. The balance of the regiment gained the knob mentioned, from where they were able to do serious damage to the enemy, remaining in that position until night, firing every cartridge from a position where every shot might be made fatal. A little after dark we rejoined the brigade, having lost 3 commissioned officers wounded, 1 (Capt. John A. Parrott) mortally; 6 enlisted men killed and 21 wounded; aggregate, 31 killed and wounded. May 16, our Division took up the line of march toward Rome, Ga., going into camp about twelve miles from that place. My regiment having the advance, the next day Company A was sent forward as advance guard, meeting the videttes of the enemy six miles north of Rome. From this point this company, under Capt. Peter Ege, skirmished constantly with the enemy, being supported by Company F, under Lieut. Slaughter, and driving the enemy within their works at Rome. Here Company F was deployed, taking position on the left of Company A, Capt. Ege assuming command of both. About this time, Capt. Ege was struck and severely hurt by a partially spent ball, but he refused to leave the field until the whole line was relieved. Learning that a force of cavalry was moving around the right of my line, Company D was sent out to watch the exposed flank, with Company C in reserve, while Company I was sent to the left to guard against a like danger. Having received orders from Col. Mitchell, I directed the skirmish line to fall back, contesting the ground as they retreated, as soon as the enemy should appear in force, which they soon did, advancing upon my line rapidly, but receiving several damaging volleys as they came up. The skirmish line joined the reserve, and, acting upon the instructions spoken of, the whole line was ordered back slowly, when the Third brigade filed in between my line and that of the enemy, taking the fight off our hands. My loss, 1 commissioned officer bruised, 3 men wounded, and 1 taken prisoner. From Rome the Division marched to Dallas, Ga., rejoining the main army May 27. The next day, in obedience to orders from Col. Mitchell, I started with my regiment to open communication between

the left of Gen. Davis and the right of Gen. Butterfield's Division of the Twentieth Army Corps. The guard sent by Gen. Davis to pilot me through the woods, being little acquainted with the locality, led me near the enemy's line, and judging by the firing that we were going too far to the right, I sent out skirmishers, who soon developed the Fifty-Seventh Alabama infantry in our front. A hurried movement to the left and rear was the only means of avoiding capture; as it was, two men who fell out on the march were captured by the enemy. We then moved around to near the hospital of the Twentieth Army Corps, from where I reported to Gen. Hooker, who ordered me to go into camp for the night. On reporting to him in the morning for instructions, he sent a staff officer to show me to the right of Gen. Butterfield's line.

Starting from this point, I deployed the whole line, connecting the two forces by a sparse skirmish or picket line, holding this position, with a short intermission, until the morning of June 1, when a regiment (Twelfth Illinois infantry) of Gen. Dodge's command relieved mine. From this time until June 15 we did nothing beyond the ordinary duty of troops on a campaign, the whole line being gradually shifted toward the railroad. In the afternoon of June 15, a portion of my regiment, then on the picket line, was sent forward as skirmishers at the time the whole line was advanced, the remainder of the regiment being held in reserve. The outposts of the enemy were driven about three-quarters of a mile in our front, the pickets established on the new line, those of my regiment relieved, and the whole returned to camp. The enemy having fallen back to Kenesaw. on the 18th, the whole line was advanced, my regiment taking a position in range of a battery on the mountain. We threw up temporary fortifications in the afternoon of the 19th, as it was apparent that the enemy were preparing to shell our camp. The next day they opened on us, shelling our camp furiously nearly all the forenoon, but without damage to my command. Moved with the brigade to a position about three miles southwest of the camp mentioned above. June 27, four companies (A, F, I and B) were deployed as skirmishers, with the balance of the regi-

ment in reserve, under orders to drive in the Confederate pickets and to proceed as far as possible toward the enemy's main line, to prepare the way for an assaulting column. Advancing on the double-quick, my skirmishers drove in the outposts of the enemy, capturing several prisoners during the charge, some of my men pursuing the retreating foe so far as to die within twenty feet of the rebel works. Corporal George Phipps, of Company A, carrying the colors, pressed forward with the intention of planting the Stars and Stripes on the enemy's works, but was wounded before he could accomplish his design. Wounded as he was, he brought off the colors, when the skirmishers were ordered back, until a second shot compelled him to drop them, when Lieut. Teeter carried them from the field. The skirmishers fell back, by order of Col. Mitchell, to re-form behind the works. My loss was 6 men killed, 28 wounded and 1 missing. On the 29th of June, Companies A, F, I and B were sent out in charge of Capt. Ege to construct a line of rifle-pits during the night. The work progressed steadily until about one o'clock in the morning, when a party of the enemy crept out of their works and poured in a heavy fire from a position not more than twenty yards away, but firing too high to do much damage. Seeing the impossibility of maintaining his ground, Capt. Ege ordered a retreat, which was accomplished with some confusion, losing two men seriously wounded. June 30, I was ordered to relieve the Ninety-Eighth Ohio, then on the front line, remaining under fire in the position left by them until the morning of July 3, when we marched with the brigade in pursuit of the retreating enemy, who had abandoned his works the night before. My regiment was actively employed from this time forward on duty such as would be expected of any troops under similar circumstances, particularly in the action of Peach Tree Creek, July 19, where I had four men wounded; taking an honorable part in the siege of Atlanta, in which we lost Capt. Amos W. Hostetter, an officer than whom a braver or more trustworthy never drew a sword in the defense of the right, who was never absent from his command or duty for more than forty-eight hours at a time during all his term of service, leaving a record behind him of

which any officer might be proud. It was ours also to take part in the movement which has resulted in the capture of Jonesboro and Atlanta, and the defeat and disgrace of the hitherto unconquered Division of Cleburne, of the Confederate army. It is my pride to point out the last act of our Division in this campaign and the part taken by the gallant regiment I have the honor to command, in which they have strived to do their duty, and have consciousness and proof of success.

In the afternoon of September 1, I received orders to move out on the right of the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio, then on the second line of battle. Halting in a ravine after reaching the point designated, I was directed to send the rear ranks of my regiment a short distance to the rear to construct rifle-pits, which left about eighty-five men, rank and file on the line. Following the first line of battle until it entered the timber, I moved my regiment to the right flank to the assistance of the Seventy-Eighth Illinois, which had captured a battery, and which Lieut. Col. Vernon was apprehensive they would be unable to hold. Forming a line at right angle with the enemy's works, my men poured a destructive fire into their line. Soon after getting into position, the enemy were observed moving a body of troops across our front, apparently with the intention of reinforcing their line in the works, but the fire of my men and those of other regiments who joined them, forced an abandonment of the plan. Here fell First Sergt. Patrick McCarty, of Company E, one of the bravest of the brave, nobly urging his company to the last deeds at once the pride and glory of the American soldier. Such of my men as were in action remained under fire until dark, when they were relieved by the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio. About fifty of the men were sent to throw up a line of breastworks on the line we now occupied. My loss in this engagement was 5 enlisted men killed and 14 wounded, Lieut. M. A. Fuller, of Company I, among the latter number.

I cannot close without adverting to the very superior manner in which Dr. John L. Hostetter has performed the duties of his office. His care and attention for the wounded, as well as

that of Chaplain Michael Decker, is worthy of all praise. My heartfelt thanks are due to the officers and men of this regiment for their bravery, fidelity and prompt discharge of duty, and especially to Capt. D. C. Wagner, who, though in feeble health, rendered efficient service at the battle of Kenesaw and in other trying places, during the absence of Maj. Miller. My hearty acknowledgements are due to Adj. H. D. Wood for his earnest application to duty all through this arduous campaign; his coolness and efficiency in action deserves earnest commendation.

Respectfully submitted,

OSCAR VAN TASSELL,

Lieut. Col. Commanding Thirty-Fourth Illinois Vet. Vols.
To Capt. J. S. Wilson,
Assistant Adj. Gen. Second Brigade, Second Division,
Fourteenth Army Corps.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Confederate army under Gen. Hood, about the 20th of September, moved from the vicinity of Lovejoy Station and crossed the Chattahoochie river into Alabama. Gen. Sherman sent Gen. Newton's Division of the Fourth Corps by rail to Chattanooga, and Gen. Corse's Division of the Seventeenth Corps to Rome. On the morning of the 29th of September, the Second Division, now under command of Gen. James D. Morgan, broke camp and marched into Atlanta, and in the evening took "box-cars," and in these luxurious sleepers proceeded northward, passing through Chattanooga about noon the following day, and passing on to Stevenson, remained there in the cars all night.

From and after the first day of September, 1864, the writer is dependent upon the diaries of various comrades for the material from which to compile that which from courtesy may be called a history of the regiment. Some portions of these diaries are so concise and sufficiently complete as to warrant a literal transcribing of them. Sergt. William H. H. Enderton, of Company A, made a faithful record of nearly every day's experiences from the beginning of the Atlanta campaign to the close of the war. The diary kept by him will be copied here for a number of days, beginning at Stevenson, Alabama, with the Second Division on the cars.

Oct. 1.—Left at 10 a. m. on the Memphis railroad, and found the track torn up near Bellefonte and also near Huntsville, but the trains were delayed only a few hours. Arrived at Huntsville at 9 p. m. The rebel cavalry had been threatening the place. Roddy had demanded its surrender, but they fled at the approach of our Division. The Thirty-Fourth slept in a large building.

Sunday, Oct. 2.—Our brigade went into camp on the outskirts of the town, in the forenoon, and in the afternoon the Division drew three days' rations, got on the cars and started. It rained heavily in the night.

Oct. 3.—Reached Athens at 2 p. m. in a rainstorm. The Thirty-Fourth went on provost guard duty in the town. Forrest took the place one week ago to-day; staid one day. We found our troops in possession. The railroad bridges are destroyed between here and Pulaski.

Oct. 4.—The Division started in the morning on the Florence road; marched nineteen miles. Rain in the afternoon and night.

Oct. 5.—It rained nearly all day. We had one of our hardest marches; went nineteen miles, and camped seven miles from Florence.

Oct. 6.—A bright, pleasant day. The Thirty-Fourth and Seventy-Eighth Illinois went out two and a half miles with a forage train, in the direction of Athens. The Ninety-Eighth Ohio went to Florence and back. There has been some skirmishing all day between a portion of our Division and rebel cavalry.

Oct. 7.—Our Division marched in the afternoon to Florence and camped close to town. Companies A and F went on picket. Rousseau's mounted infantry and cavalry marched into town late in the afternoon with bands playing. There was cannonading heard up the Tennessee river in the evening.

Oct. 8.—Clear and cool. We fellows on picket are living on sweet potatoes, string beans, fresh pork, apples, grapes, etc., an unusual treat, and all at the expense of the inhabitants. Our Division marched in grand review through Florence to-day.

Oct. 9.—Sunday. We were relieved from picket at 10 a. m. by the Seventy-Eighth Illinois. Frost last night.

Oct. 10.—Marched towards Athens, nineteen miles.

Oct. 11.—The Ohio troops held election to-day. Marched to within six miles of town. Waded Elk river at noon.

Oct. 12.—Marched through Athens; camped two miles east of town. Weather splendid—warm days and cool nights.

Oct. 13.—The Division left by rail one hour before sunset; passed through Huntsville late in the evening, through Stevenson late in the night, and arrived at Chattanooga in the morning.

Oct. 14.—Put up our tents in town. Hood's army is between us and Sherman. We are watching the enemy's movements to checkmate them. It is the design of the enemy to cut the railroad, force Sherman to retreat from Atlanta to the Tennessee river, and, in case of success, insure the election of McClellan, but we have great confidence in Sherman's ability to hold Atlanta, also to annihilate Hood's army.

Oct. 15.—Our brigade pitched tents close to Fort Creighton.

Oct. 16.—Sunday. Marching orders. Strike tents; draw three days' rations; go to the depot in town and stack arms; stay there an hour, then go back to camp and put up tents. It is reported that Hood is marching on Bridgeport or Whiteside station.

Oct. 17.—Lay in camp.

Oct. 18.—Reveille at 4 a. m.; march at 1 p. m. and camp at Gordon's Mills, having marched twelve miles.

Oct. 19.—Marched to Lafayette, eighteen miles.

Oct. 20.—Marched back to Chattanooga, seventeen miles.

Oct. 21.—Marched to Alpine, sixteen miles.

Oct. 22.—Marched four miles; saw the Seventy-Fifth Illinois. We have three days' rations to last five days. We are now in Cherokee county, Alabama, and do some foraging from the citizens. Nights cool, with heavy frosts. Hood and his army passed through here (going north) just ahead of some of Sherman's forces. Sherman's troops are spread out through this section of country. We are sixty miles from our base of supplies, and are having hard marches.

Oct. 23.—The Fourth and Fourteenth Corps are here. We are twenty-five miles west of Rome, Ga., in a mountain country. Forage is used up within twelve miles of us.

Oct. 24.—The Seventy-Fifth Illinois started for Rome as train guard. Cedar Bluff is a town within six miles of us.

(Oct. 25, 26 and 27, no entries in diary.)

Oct. 28.—The Second Division started with three days' rations at 2 p. m., and marched on the Georgia road until dark. Companies A and F go on picket.

Oct. 29.—Start before daylight, and halt for dinner at 10 a. m. At 1 p. m., file to the left and go into camp, one and one-half miles from Rome. Maj. Gen. Ransom died in Rome to-day.

Oct. 30.—Sunday. The entire Fourteenth Corps has arrived and is camped close to Rome. Our regiment held a test election to-day; 241 votes were cast for Lincoln, 11 for McClellan, and there were 10 doubtful, not voting.

Tuesday, Nov. 1.—Reveille at 3:30; march at 5:30; arrive at Kingston, on the railroad, at 1 p. m., seventy-nine miles from Chattanooga and fifty-nine from Atlanta.

Nov. 2.—Signed pay rolls in the rain.

Nov. 3.—The Thirty-Fourth received seven months' pay and \$100 bounty.

Nov. 4.—Cold weather; no news; plenty of money and nothing to buy. (Nov. 5 and 6, no entries.)

Nov. 7.—Capt. Householder, Company H, and First Lieut. Wesley J. Williams and Second Lieut. B. F. Dysart, both of Company C, have resigned and gone home. Col. Van Tassell has gone to Atlanta.

Nov. 8.—Our Division was saluted with reveille at 3 a. m., and at 6 a. m. was on the way to Atlanta. At 10 a. m. passed through Cassville, a county seat. Every house has been burned except the churches and the houses of a few poor families. At 1 p. m., halted near Cartersville, the Allatoona mountains in our front, one and one-half miles away. (Nov. 9, 10 and 11, no entries of general interest.)

Nov. 12.—The Third Division, Fifteenth Corps, went south this morning. There are many appointments of new officers in the regiment. Col. Van Tassell has resigned and gone home. Capt. Ege, of Company A, is acting as colonel. Will Robinson is appointed captain of Company A, and Capt. Walker, of Company C, is appointed major.

Nov. 13.—Cartersville was burned this morning. Our Division tore up and destroyed the railroad track from Cartersville to Atlanta.

Nov. 14.—Some mysterious work is in progress now. Sherman is destroying his own line of communications, and is evidently going to march to a new base of supplies, but is it the Gulf, the Atlantic, or where? We marched twenty-one miles to-day; passed through Ackworth, leaving Kenesaw mountain and Marietta to the left.

Nov 15.—Crossed the Chattahoochie river. The railroad bridge has been burned and the track destroyed for over 100 miles. We got to Atlanta at noon, and found two-thirds of it burned and the embers of hundreds of buildings still smoking. A pall of smoke hangs over the ruined city, and great black clouds of smoke and forked tongues of flame roll up from many a household which have just caught fire. We marched on through the desolate town and camped outside of the fortifications.

Some changes in the staff and line officers of the regiment during the fore part of November are especially mentioned in the diary of Capt. Peter Ege, who took command of the regiment November 5th, upon the resignation of Col. Van Tassell. Some extracts from his diary follow:

Nov. 5.—Lieut. Col. Oscar Van Tassell went to Atlanta on train at noon. Lieuts. Wesley J. Williams and B. Frank Dysart passed north on the train, mustered out of the service, in accordance with circular No 75, War Department. Regiment lying on hillside near Kingston, Ga.

Nov. 6.—Thirty-three heavily-loaded trains passed north during the day.

Nov. 7.—Trains still passing north. Capt. Peter Householder, of Company H, received his resignation approved by Gen. Jeff C. Davis, and left for home by train. Capt. U. G. Gallion, Company F, and Lieut. L. L. Johnson, of Company B, came up, mustered out, and left in the night by train for home. Lieuts. Dexter and Forsythe, of Company D, were also mustered out.

Nov. 8.—Marched twelve miles to Cartersville and camped two miles south of town, at 2 p. m. Col. Van Tassell passed north on train, mustered out, also Regimental Quartermaster D. H. Talbot.

Nov. 9.—Appointed Lieut. R. J. Thompson, of Company K, as acting adjutant of the regiment.

Nov. 11.—Made promotions of officers to fill all vacancies. Trains have stopped running, and failed to get recommendations for promotions in the mails.

All of the troops remaining in the vicinity of Atlanta moved out on the respective routes, on the 15th of November, excepting the Fourteenth Corps, which remained near the destroyed city until the 16th, then moving easterly by way of and through Decatur. On the 17th, the Thirty-Fourth was train-guard, passing through Lythania, and camped at Congers, making twenty-one miles. The line of march on the eighteenth covered eighteen miles, and led through Covington, the railroad track being destroyed where touched by the troops. Foragers were sent out, and much was found that was especially gratifying to a soldier's appetite. Marching was resumed on the 19th at 5 a. m., Sandtown being one of the points on the line of march, and the headwaters of the Ocmulgee river being near by. Moses Delp, of Company A, was accidentally wounded in the leg while a vigorous assault was being made on a flock of turkeys by the foragers.

Nov. 20.—The foraging party left camp at 4 a. m. and the brigade at 6 a. m., and marched twelve miles, going into camp at 2 p. m. Companies A and F were sent to guard a mill and to grind corn and wheat for the Division. Plenty of forage was found daily, for the troops as well as for the teams. A heavy rain fell during the night. The day following advanced the column only thirteen miles, without incident, but through rain and cold, disagreeable weather. On the 22d, camp was not broken, and the men industriously employed their time in trying to keep warm. Twelve miles was the record of the 23d, through the best country seen in the South to date. Camp was made near Milledgeville, the capital of Georgia.

The regiment was train-guard during the 24th, passing through Milledgeville about 12 m. and crossing the Oconee river on a fine bridge, and at dark camped in a beautiful pine forest, making eleven miles during the day. Bad roads from rain and the excess of travel delayed progress to a great extent.

From the diary of Sergt. Charles S. Gaylord, of Company B:

“Nov. 25.—Started at 6 a. m. Marched very hard until noon, and halted for dinner and to put down a pontoon bridge across a creek, where the enemy had burned a bridge. The rebel bushwhackers shot several foragers to-day. The country is heavily timbered with pine, with many bad swamps to cross. Marched twelve miles and went into camp at dark. Heard cannonading off to the right; suppose it to be at or near Gordon’s Junction.”

Sergt. Enderton says: “Bushwhackers captured some of our men, and shot nine of them after they surrendered. One was shot and left for dead. He had two bullets through his head, and still lived when found.” On the following day the enemy was encountered early in the morning, and skirmishing began. One man of the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio was killed and one of the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio wounded. The enemy was driven through Sandersville, and the brigade halted for the day at 11 a. m. The regiment went on picket in the afternoon. The Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps met at this place, and the two were placed temporarily under the command of Gen. Slocum, of the Twentieth Corps.

The entry in Sergt. Enderton’s diary for the 27th, gives a description of the methods of procuring subsistence, and a few other things of general interest concerning the “March to the Sea” not heretofore mentioned:

“Sunday, Nov. 27th.—Marched towards Louisville. There is some rebel cavalry in our front and a lot of Georgia state militia in this country somewhere. It is said their troops are rallying at Augusta, and fortifying to give us a fight. There is

a great deal of swamp country in this part of the state, and as our army subsists three-fourths or more off the country we pass through, the citizens carry their provisions, corn, wheat, horses and mules into the swamps to hide them from us, but the inevitable darkey will tell the yankee where to find the stuff. We are allowed to take anything we want to eat that can be found outside of the houses, but are forbidden to go into a private dwelling. We live on sweet potatoes, turnips, flour, meal, beef, pork, mutton, chickens and anything else found on the plantations. Hundreds of slaves leave their masters now and join our column, and hundreds of our men are mounted. Each company is allowed one mule to pack our woolen blankets. Foragers are detailed to forage for each brigade, and many of them are mounted. There are strict orders for soldiers in the ranks to do no foraging, but there is scarcely one that does not forage from morning till night if he gets a chance, and it is necessary for our existence, for we do not get enough from our commissary department to keep us from starvation. There is not much bushwhacking done. The health of the army is splendid, and the men are in fine spirits. We see by Southern papers that Lincoln is elected by a large majority. The country from Milledgeville to the Atlantic is a pinery; the soil is sandy, and each river or creek is bordered by swamps. Sherman's army is destroying all the central railroads, burning millions of dollars worth of property, eating up the produce that the rebel army stands so much in need of. We are now forty miles from Augusta, one hundred and ten from Savannah, and about two hundred from Charleston, S. C."

Sergt. Gaylord's diary for November 28th, as follows: "Left camp at daybreak and marched through a fine country for seven miles, and halted until near sundown for the Third Division to put down a pontoon bridge and corduroy across a large swamp. The Second Division crossed the Ogechee river just after dark on the pontoon bridge and passed through the town of Louisville, a fine and beautiful town, and county seat of Jefferson county, Georgia. The Twentieth Corps crossed the

Ogechee below the town, and some of the men of the Fourteenth Corps mistook the men of the Twentieth Corps for the enemy, and a brisk skirmish occurred between them, but fortunately no one was hurt. The weather is quite warm, with prospects of rain. The soldiers plundered considerably in the town, and several large buildings were burned. The citizens of the town are bitter secessionists. The regiment at night was posted as pickets on the various roads leading into town."

"Nov. 29.—[Gaylord.] Lying at Louisville this morning, waiting for orders to march. From Atlanta, in Fulton county, Georgia, we passed into DeKalb county, thence into Newton, Walton, Morgan, Jasper, Putnam, Baldwin, Hancock, Washington, and now are in Jefferson county. Have passed by and through the following-named towns: Decatur and Lithania, in DeKalb county; Conyers and Covington, in Newton county; Social Circle, in Walton county; Shadydale, in Jasper county; Eatonton, the county seat of Putnam county; Milledgeville, the capital of the state and county seat of Baldwin county; Sandersville, the county seat of Washington county, and Louisville, the county seat of Jefferson county, where we now are waiting for the Twentieth Corps to pass this point, which occupied the whole afternoon. Our foragers brought in great quantities of all kinds of supplies. Kilpatrick's cavalry had some severe skirmishing with Wheeler's Confederate cavalry yesterday and to-day, with losses on both sides. The jail at this place was burned in the evening."

"Nov. 30.—Remained at Louisville all day, the regiment doing guard duty on the roads leading into town, and near Corps headquarters. There was considerable fighting to-day between our infantry and Wheeler's cavalry. Some of our wagons were captured, and five or six companies of the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio were cut off from the main force and came near being taken prisoners. Some of the enemy were killed, wounded and captured."

Col. Ege gives the following for November 30th:

"The Seventy-Eighth Illinois, One Hundred and Eighth and One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio regiments had a sharp

skirmish with the enemy, driving him off, but losing six men. Regimental summary for the month: Marched 13 days, 221 miles; average, $13\frac{3}{4}$ miles. Number wounded, 1, accidentally; number of deaths, none; number of officers discharged, 8; enlisted men discharged, none.

“December 1, 1864.—[Gaylord.] The regiment marched from Louisville at 11 a. m., on the road leading to Waynesboro, and joined the brigade while on the march. Crossed a large stream, a tributary of the Ogechee river; marched twelve or thirteen miles and camped for the night in a large open field, just beyond a swamp which we crossed. The Third Division of our Corps, with Kilpatrick's cavalry, started northward to-day for the purpose of destroying the railroad near Augusta, while our Second Division guards the wagon-trains of the Corps. The Twentieth, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps are operating to our right, on and near the Georgia Central railroad, and we have seen the smoke of the burning towns, houses and railroads all day, off to our right. Contraband negroes, both male and female, are now along with the different columns in great numbers. We passed by many rail barricades, made by Kilpatrick's cavalry as they fell back before Wheeler's troops the day before yesterday and yesterday.”

“Dec. 2.—The Second brigade is in rear of the whole Corps to-day, and did not get fairly started until late in the afternoon. The Thirty Fourth was rear guard of the whole Corps' wagon-trains, cattle, contrabands and all. Crossed several swamps, which delayed the trains so that the brigade did not get into camp until 12 o'clock at night. Passed some very fine plantations. Some of the large houses and other buildings were burned by our men. Four of our men in the advance were found murdered, by citizens, it is supposed. The country generally is very good, but interspersed with cypress swamps that are difficult to cross. Confederate cavalry has been hovering around our left flank all day. Marched twelve miles.”

“Dec. 3.—Our Second brigade is in the advance to-day, and was deployed along the left side of the train as flank guards.

The roads were good except across the swamps, and there they were very bad. Crossed on pontoon bridges two large streams, called Buckhead creek. Roads are very crooked, leading in several directions, but the general course is towards Waynesboro. Our Division is guarding the entire Corps train, which is strung out $4\frac{1}{2}$ or 5 miles. Three of our scouts were wounded in the advance to-day by rebel cavalry. Gen. Kilpatrick had a skirmish on this road yesterday. Marched about ten miles."

"Sunday, Dec. 4.—Marched at 6 a. m., rapidly, and soon reached the Waynesboro and Augusta railroad, and there found our First Division. The railroad has been destroyed by our troops. We crossed the road, and took an easterly course through a fine pine forest. The plantations are rather distant from each other, but very large. Heard considerable cannonading and musketry off to our left, supposed to be Kilpatrick's cavalry and our Third Division. Passed through a small place called Buckhead, in Burke county. Marched about fifteen miles and camped in a pine grove. The regiment went on picket. We are taking a direct course towards Savannah."

"Dec. 5.—All passed off quietly on picket, and we were ordered to start early, but our brigade being in rear of the Division, did not march until between 11 and 12 a. m. Moved rapidly through pine forests about eighteen miles, and camped at 8 p. m., having passed out of Burke and into Screven county. Kilpatrick's troops were on the opposite side of a stream from us, and our pioneers built a bridge for him to cross over to our side.

(From Enderton's diary:) "Dec. 6.—A citizen shot one of our soldiers to-day and escaped, but his house was burned and his family turned out. Our men burned all cotton gins and presses that have cotton in them, day after day as the column moves along. We see the smoke and flames of burning buildings all along the route. Oft times we feel the heat of the flames as we march past, where the buildings are close to the road. Many of the people say the Confederacy is played out, and are feeling gloomy over it. Marched nineteen or twenty miles."

"Dec. 7.—Marched at 6 a. m., our brigade in the advance. The roads through the swamps are blockaded with fallen timber to retard our advance. Our route runs more or less parallel with the Savannah river, at some points within half a mile, at others three or four miles distant. The country is generally heavily timbered with pine and crossed by numerous small streams, bordered by almost impenetrable swamps. A considerable number of the enemy were seen to-day; several were taken prisoners. Large supplies of provisions were brought in by the foragers to-day. Marched seventeen miles and camped before dark near some large plantations, and in Effingham county, 26½ miles from Savannah."

From the diary of Regimental Surgeon John L. Hostetter the following quotations are made:

"Dec. 8.—During the past few days the same routine of camp life and marches occurred, and previous descriptions will answer, excepting one or two incidents. During the last two days the rebels obstructed the roads by falling trees across them, which, however, caused but little delay, as we averaged fifteen miles per day. A wagon-master was shot the other day by bushwhackers, in a swamp near a plantation. A man supposed to have done the deed was taken, and as he was led through the lines the crowd clamored, 'Hang him! Hang him!' He looked as if he would die of fright. All of the buildings on the plantation were burned. The suspected man was released, no evidence having been found that he perpetrated the deed. Two bridges had to be put in to-day, which delayed the march. To add to the vexation, Gen. Morgan (Division commander) advanced four miles farther than he ought, and was ordered to retrace the distance. After we crossed the first bridge, the brigade halted near Ebenezer church, on a creek of the same name. The church was built in 1769, and was used for a hospital in the war of the Revolution. It is in a fine state of preservation, and is used by the Lutherans as a place of worship. Near it is an old fort, now grown over with grass, and was partly cultivated last year in corn. This fort was taken from the Americans by the

British about the time Pulaski fell in the service of this country. We had stopped here but half an hour when we were saluted by shells from a rebel gunboat lying in the Savannah river. Five shots were fired in the direction of our bridge, but passed over the road without doing any damage. During the afternoon we heard heavy cannonading south of us, but did not learn the cause. The Ninety-Second Illinois mounted infantry skirmished with Wheeler's cavalry in rear of our Corps."

"Dec. 9.—The day is cloudy, and a damp, cold northeaster makes the day uncomfortably chilling. It is now past noon, and yet we have advanced but four miles. We are waiting for the pontoons to be thrown across another stream, where the bridge has been destroyed. Four o'clock p. m.: Lieut. Coe, Battery I, Second Illinois artillery, has just been killed by a shot from a rebel battery, stationed on a cross-road about two miles ahead. I was well acquainted with him. He was from the vicinity of Joliet, Ill., unmarried, and of a social disposition. He succeeded to Capt. Barnett's command when that officer was mustered out about four weeks ago. Lieut. Rich is now next in rank and will take command. (Companies B, G, K and E went on picket.)"

"Dec. 10.—Started out at 8 o'clock a. m. No obstructions in the road. There is firing some distance in the front. Saw Lieut. Coe's battery in the road and his grave at the roadside, as we passed by. He had served six days over his time. We made a road through the fort where the gun was that fired the fatal shot. It is afternoon, and we are ten miles from Savannah. We overtook the Twentieth Corps here, which is near the point where the Savannah and Charleston railroad crosses the river. The ties are burning within 100 yards of us. The rebel forts and earthworks are four miles on this side of Savannah."

"Dec. 11.—Marched at 7:30 a. m. Marched to within five miles of Savannah, and at 2 o'clock took position behind light breastworks, within 600 yards of a rebel battery at the junction of the Charleston and Savannah and the Georgia Central railroads. Eight shots were fired down the Georgia Central at us, some of the shells passing over our regiment and some

falling short. The position of the army is as follows: The Seventeenth Corps at the extreme right; the Fifteenth next on the left, the Fourteenth next on the left, and the Twentieth the extreme left, with its left resting on the Savannah river. Foraging is nearly ended; our horses were fed on rice straw to-night. The men are now subsisting on rice and beef. A good deal of artillery and musketry firing has been going on all day on nearly all parts of the line."

"Dec. 12.—The ice this morning is an inch thick on water-pails; and the ground is frozen hard. Those who have overcoats and blankets are fortunate. The foragers crossed the river into South Carolina yesterday and found some supplies. A rebel gunboat patrols the river, but the Twentieth Corps has a battery in position on the Georgia side, to intercept transports attempting to supply the city of Savannah. This is the twenty-sixth day out from Atlanta, and it is over a month since we had a mail. Even the Southern papers are not easily obtained. They as usual are full of bombast, stating that Sherman's army is scattered and starving. The army really was never in better fighting trim, and 200 will cover all the loss we have sustained since we started, and the men and animals lived off the fat of the land. Rations now, however, are reduced to one cracker per day to a man, with all the meat they want. To-day three transports came down the river laden with supplies for the Confederate army in Savannah. Battery I, First New York artillery, 'brought to' the first boat by firing a few shots, and the craft was boarded from the South Carolina side of the river. Hard bread, somewhat damaged, and other provisions were found on board. The two rear boats took alarm and returned up the river. The brigade was relieved in the afternoon and moved a mile to the right, and took position on the right of the Augusta railroad, and, as usual, camped in a swamp."

"Dec. 13.—Last night was very cold. The batteries opened early, and an artillery fight was kept up all day. In the afternoon, there was sharp picket firing in front of our brigade. The regiments formed line in their camps, ready for action. Teams were sent to Fort Pulaski to-day for rations. The commissary

only sells one pound of crackers to officers, and very little bacon. Lonely enough it is in these swamps. Perhaps were I to indulge in scribbling a few of my thoughts, the effect would be as beneficial as unburdening the mind to a friend when it is oppressed with grief or melancholy. There will be this difference, however; none may ever read what is written here, and, if they did, would likely derive little benefit from it. I am able to exercise a little philosophy in this peculiar situation, and although not up to standard of the stoics, I derive considerable assistance in the practice of contentment by reading a little every day in 'The Rambler,' a pocket edition of which I carry with me."

"In one of the numbers, allusion is made to the disparity between the activity with which the mind conceives plans and the slowness of our ability to execute them, the case of Cæsar being cited, who, amidst his stupendous ideas, found time enough during the slow execution of those grand schemes to study the stars. I am inclined to think that two things are favorable to this study here in front of Savannah. One is that the vault of heaven is open to us on every clear night as we lie on our backs (and this circumstance invites attention), and the other is that time will be given before the surrender to make repeated observations of the heavenly bodies. It must be admitted, however, that the successful prosecution of any study requires one should feel a sense of security, which is far from being the case just now, while shells are exploding on all sides of us. There is no God in war. It is merciless, cruel, vindictive, un-christian, savage, relentless. It is all that devils could wish for, and it is painful that the existence of this war compels a reversion of the favorable opinion we had formed of the onward march of civilization. Were it not that one's mind has power to turn from scenes like these to contemplate the quiet and peace of home, with its endearments, its friendships and security, with a hope that they will some day be restored to us by a kind Providence, to live thus would be the sum of misery. It seems to me I would welcome with a sort of rapture the Newfoundland dog, Prince, that used to rest his large muzzle on the rug before the hearth at home. We know the busy world moves

on beyond our military lines; that children are born and men die; that the bridal and the tomb are making havoc with fond hearts; that men babble, newspapers lie, statesmen squabble, ships and trains are in motion with the freight of commerce; that there are quiet Sundays and well-disposed sermons, well-dressed congregations, gossip, holy-days, feasts and fun—but these things are for others, not for the soldiers. The One Hundred and Eighth Ohio went on picket in the afternoon.”

“Dec. 14.—[Enderton’s diary.] Our fare to-day is rice, with the hull on, and all the beef we can eat. Have to use swamp water for cooking and making coffee. We put the rice in bags and beat with sticks to get the hull off. It takes about half of our time, and then we cannot get it clean. There is much artillery firing, the same as at the siege of Atlanta. We hope soon to draw army rations, as we have communication (by way of the fleet) with supplies, for the first time since we left Cartersville (Nov. 13th).”

“There are thousands of negroes with our army, who left their masters while we were on the march. It appears that the slave women are more anxious to be free than the men, and many a slave mother has carried her little child in her arms, endured the hunger and hardships of the march, to be free. An order from Gen. Sherman was read to the troops, stating that Fort McAllister was taken yesterday, with all of its garrison and armament, by the Second Division (Hazen’s) of the Fifteenth Corps, opening up communication with the fleet and the outside world.”

“Dec. 15.—Two hundred deserters came into our lines yesterday. [NOTE: Some of these were Union soldiers, captured a year or more previously, who took an oath of allegiance to the Confederacy and waited an opportunity to escape.] Companies A, F, I and C went on picket, and were stationed along the east side of the Savannah and Ogechee canal. Lieut. Heath, of Company A, made an agreement with the enemy’s pickets that notice should be given by either side before firing on the other.”

"Dec. 16.—Gen. Morgan (Division commander) gave orders to begin firing on the pickets in front, and Lieut. Slaughter, of Company F, gave the notice agreed on, but no attention was paid to it and our line opened fire, which was replied to with two pieces of artillery, exploding shells unpleasantly near. We were relieved from picket after dark."

Dr. Hostetter says: "Rations continue short. Some of the men have only unhulled rice and fresh beef. The regiment uses two beeves each day. The cattle we brought with us from Chattanooga. Foragers, who had been out three days, came in at 12 m. with sweet potatoes. They report having been out twenty-six miles across the Ogechee river."

"Dec. 17.—[Dr. Hostetter.] To-day we received the first mail since leaving Cartersville, Ga. Of course, everyone was eager for letters, and, as the mail was large, it tried the patience to wait for its distribution. Another event of to-day was an order dismounting the foragers and turning over all horses and mules to the quartermaster's department, and sending all negroes to Port Royal, excepting such as are in the employ of the Government or are servants to officers. The latest Northern papers are of November 30th. To-day, too, we learned, for the first since the election, how many states voted a majority for Lincoln, and an authentic account of the capture of the privateer Florida. The attempt to burn the city of New York by secessionists was likewise first made known to us through the Northern papers. I omitted to mention in yesterday's record that I have taken into my service a smart little darkey, about 10 years old. He can gather wood and carry water, and curry Tom's mule. This morning I asked him whether he wanted to stay with me or go to Port Royal. He replied, 'I wants to stay; I don't know whar dat oder place is.' So I said he might stay."

"From the musketry and cannonading on our right, late this afternoon, there must have been quite a fight, the result of which we may learn to-morrow. Some shells were thrown in near our regiment to-day, but without doing any damage. A commission

came to-day for J. B. Robinson, quartermaster sergeant, appointing him quartermaster, with the rank of lieutenant. Lieut. R. J. Thompson, of Company K, is applying to be mustered out, term of service having expired. Col. Ege received the news to-day of the death, November 25th, of his only child."

"Sunday, Dec. 18.—Rumor says the firing we heard yesterday resulted in the capture of Port Jackson. It is strange that the Northern papers of November 11th should declare the burning of Atlanta and the fact of Sherman's army starting for a raid, when we did not leave Atlanta till the 16th of November. It is a fact that the rebels are always advised in advance of a move of this kind by the vanity of Northern editors, who think they enhance their own importance by making it appear they are in possession of such important secrets. There is not the least doubt that much damage has accrued to us from this species of unconquerable vanity. It may not have done us much harm in this case, yet it is not improbable that the formidable works now in our front would never have been made had it not been for the leakiness of the Northern papers. It is no wonder the Generals have so little patience with newspaper correspondents."

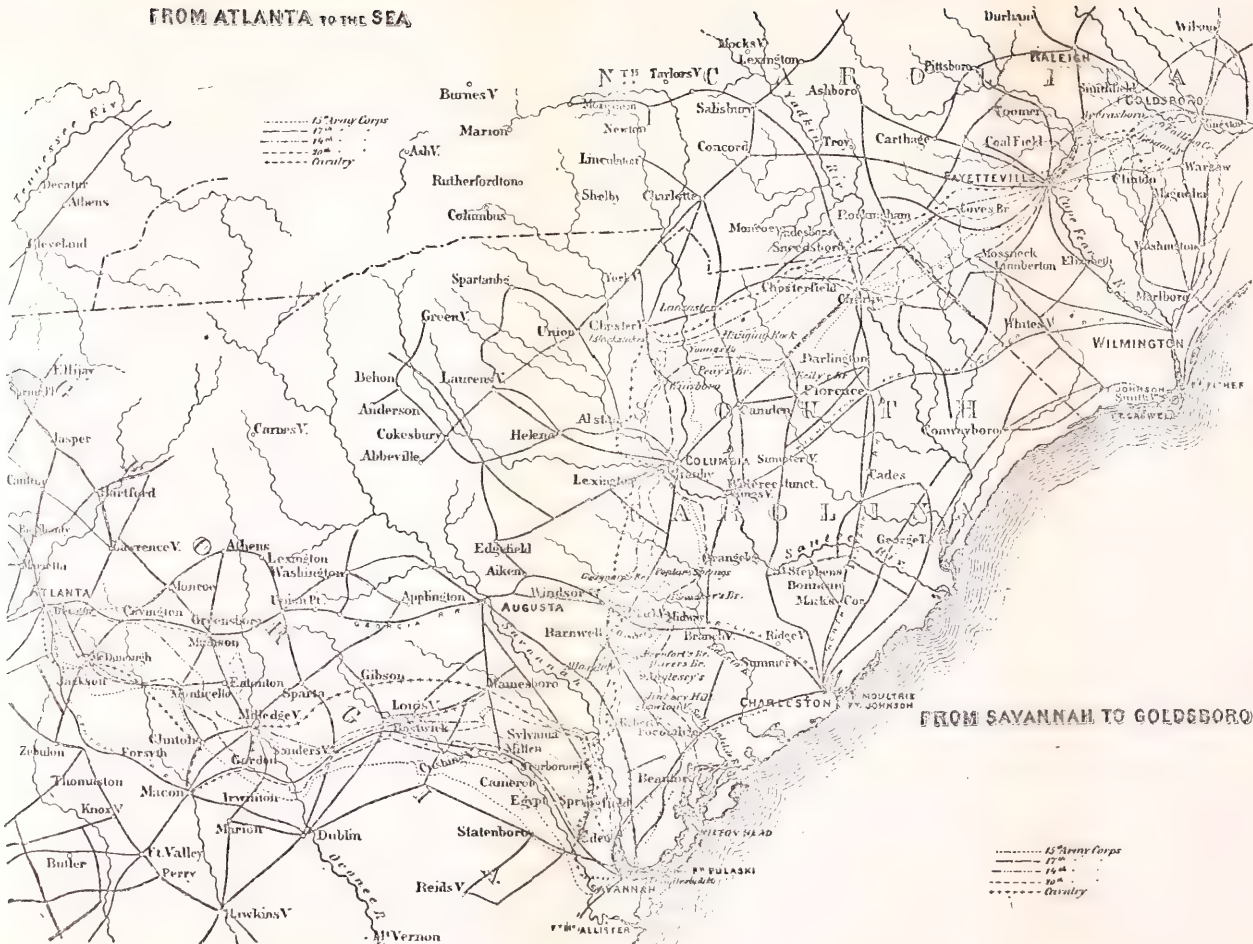
The 19th and 20th of December were marked by no events of special interest. In the darkness of the early morning of the 21st, Gen. Hardee, with his troops, evacuated the city of Savannah after spiking all of his artillery, which was left in the various positions, together with large supplies of ammunition. His route of escape was by a road leading out of the city into South Carolina, not occupied by our troops. The city was first occupied by the Twentieth Corps. All of the forts surrounding the city were thoroughly equipped with both light and heavy artillery, well supplied with ammunition, and had these forts been well manned with veteran artillerymen, instead of so large a number of Georgia militia, the taking of the place might have proved a hard proposition. Large numbers of cars and engines were left behind by the enemy, as well as military supplies of various kinds; also many Confederate soldiers remained behind,

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FROM ATLANTA TO THE SEA



FROM SAVANNAH TO GOLDSBORO

..... 15th Army Corps
 ----- 17th Army Corps
 - . - . - Cavalry

rather than to farther follow the declining fortunes of the Confederacy.

“Dec. 22.—[Dr. Hostetter’s diary.] Bugles sounded reveille at 5 o’clock. The morning is freezing cold. Marched at 7 o’clock. Delayed in the road by the dilatory movements of our First brigade. Moved one and a half miles towards the city and went into regular laid out camp, on the south bank of the Savannah and Ogechee canal. In the afternoon, went to town with Adj. Weld and Maj. Walker. Savannah is the finest Southern city I have seen. Its streets are wide, shaded with rows of live-oaks. South Broad street has an arcade formed by two rows of live-oaks through its length, in the center of the street. Numerous parks, well shaded with the live-oak and China tree, are formed at street crossings. Pulaski’s monument is a work fit to commemorate such a hero. He is carved in relief on the east side, in marble, in a falling position, his horse rearing. With his right hand he grasps his sword firmly, and with his left is stanching his wound on the right and lower part of the abdomen. His head is bare and the expression of his face that of a pang. Overhead is the American eagle, with closed pinions, perched upon two shields, the right resting on one with the Polish arms, the left on one with the arms of Georgia. On the west is a duplicate eagle and shields, with the inscription:

PULASKI,
THE HEROIC POLE,
WHO DIED FROM WOUNDS RECEIVED
AT THE SIEGE OF SAVANNAH,
OCT. 9, 1779.

“We rode the length of the street fronting the river. Three steamers came in, the first vessels of any kind bearing the stars and stripes since the war began. It is a much handsomer city than Atlanta, and evidently once a place of great wealth. The evergreens gave the city and the enclosed parks the appearance of the verdure of summer, although the day was very cold. The arched railway bridges on the north side are very substantial and



firm structures. They are built of brick, as are the depot buildings and machine shops. Large quantities of rice and cotton were burned in the city."

Enderton's diary: "The regiment went on picket at 9 a. m. on the 24th, relieving the Seventeenth New York Zouaves, of the First brigade of our Division. The First and Second Divisions of the Fifteenth Corps were reviewed by Gens. Sherman, Dodge, Davis, Osterhaus and other prominent Generals, in the streets of the city. The regiment was relieved from picket about 10 a. m. on the 25th, by the Fifty-Second Ohio, of our Third brigade, Col. Dan McCook's Old Invincibles, the Fifty-Second being his old regiment."

The stay of Gen. Sherman's army in Savannah until January, 1865, was not marked by any events of special importance. Supplies were brought in by the fleet of transports, which had been for some time laden and waiting an opportunity to enter the port. A few officers received leaves of absence on account of sickness, Col. Ege being of the number, and left January 7th, leaving Maj. Peter F. Walker in command of the regiment. A considerable number of recruits and convalescents arrived to partially fill up the depleted ranks of all companies in the regiment. Opportunities were afforded for amusements of civilization, such as concerts, theatricals, strolls through the city and along the wharves, meals at hotels and restaurants, and for visiting friends and acquaintances in other parts of the army. To many the opportunity to worship in the various churches of the city was like refreshing water to a parched and thirsty soil. There were men who were truly the disciples of the "Man of Gallilee" before they went into the army, and came out after nearly four years' service, refined by the testing of their faith and the steadfastness of their lives.

The Fourteenth Corps was reviewed by Gen. Sherman in the city, December 27th. The review was witnessed by thousands of citizens, soldiers and negroes. On the same date the news was received of Gen. Thomas' complete victory over Hood's army at Nashville, Tenn.

Under date of December 26th, Dr. Hostetter records some facts and thoughts pertaining to the Commander that are worthy of preservation, and, having been written from personal knowledge and observation, must prove interesting to the reader of these lines, thirty-seven years or more afterwards:

“Failure or success determines man’s right to be remembered. Three years ago General Sherman was believed by some to be insane when he expressed it as his opinion that to take Kentucky and keep it would require two hundred thousand men. To-day he is the successful conqueror of Georgia, and a million tongues are speaking his praises. Sycophants write adulatory puffs and wonderful descriptions of his personnel, while those who once doubted his sanity, now always knew that he was the greatest and most remarkable general of the age. Perhaps men watch General Sherman now more closely to find good qualities than they did plain Bill Sherman. When scorning Bill, they probably were in search only of bad qualities, but now have leaped to the opposite extreme, and can see only goodness and greatness. Thus far he has not been spoiled by the popular tornado of praise that is blowing him, and it is to be hoped it will not whirl him so as to make his head giddy.”

“Whenever a man writes or attempts to write up a great genius whose merits stand acknowledged, the writer looks to me like an expectant ass braying for forage. Such see something in the eye, in every motion and gesture, not common to other men. I would here undeceive those who have been misled by such representations of General Sherman. He differs from most men by being more plain. He dresses plainly, talks plainly, fights plainly, and reaches results so plainly that after they are reached they look as simple as setting an egg on end, which all could do after seeing Columbus do it. Sherman, accosted by a teamster as he was bathing in the Chattahoochie river, with ‘Water is cold, eh?’ answers, ‘Not very, sir,’ was not very wonderful at all—just what was true, probably—but the teamster finds out it was General Sherman, and his surprise is that General Sherman talks very much like other men, and, unlike many lesser lights, deigned to answer a teamster. It must be

confessed, however, that sometimes the General is a little eccentric. He has been known to leave his escort and headquarter tents without telling anyone where he was going, and perhaps not return for several days. His anxious staff knew he was out, but did not know where. Bye and bye they hear that he was seen by some straw-stack, near the picket line, or where he had a fine view of the charge at Kenesaw, or Fort McAllister, or he was seen on the left wing, or center, walking down the railroad track, as at Buzzard's Roost. His staff indulge him in these habits, and his brave army is quite accustomed to meet him walking and chatting with some of his officers. He is slightly built and not at all majestic in his mien. That he has had as much trouble to control his own impulsive disposition as he has had in subduing his enemies in arms, I think he would confess; but he has been singularly successful in both, and deserves well for the former as for the latter. The simplicity of his character classes him with men who are not afraid they will be underrated. Such men feel that their greatness does not depend on assuming to be any other than what they seem. Had General Sherman never distinguished himself for want of opportunity, he yet would be Sherman. His proprium had all the elements of the Sherman that he is, yet he might have passed his life and mankind known little of him."

"Men's biographies should be written when the battle of life is over. There are many reasons for this. So long as man lives he may do something unexpected. What is done is secured."

"Not heaven itself upon the past has power,
For what has been, has been, and I have had my hour.'"

"It is an honor to have led victorious armies in one's country's cause, but is it not also an honor to have given one's sword to the defence of one's country, though it may have been unsuccessful? What is the verdict of the world? Alas! failure leads to the lethean wave of oblivion, and success to fame's immortal niche."

"Venture and win, and wealth adorns your statue;
Venture and lose, and even fools laugh at you.'"

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS TO THE REGIMENT BY LIEUTENANT
COLONEL PETER EGE.

HEADQUARTERS THIRTY-FOURTH REG'T ILL. VET. VOLS.

NEAR SAVANNAH, GA., January 1, 1865.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE THIRTY-FOURTH ILL. VET. VOLS.:—Once more the wheel of time, the last click of the midnight hour, has been heard, and the year of 1864 is only to dwell in memory, or on history's page. With this bright Sabbath morning we enter on another year. A fit day to bow in humility to Almighty God, and thank Him for His kind protection from the many dangers through which we have passed, surrounded as we have been by those who would not only break up this Government—one of the best known to the world—but would willingly take our life-blood and saturate the flag of our country in it. A fit day, this, to acknowledge the power of Him who doeth all things well.

Your regimental commander deems it but a mark of respect to the brave officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of this noble regiment to thank you, one and all, for the uniform kindness he has received at your hands since it has been his privilege to command you. He feels proud to congratulate you on this New Year's day, but there is a feeling of sadness that will ever linger in our memories when we recall the year just passed. The names of the noble dead who were the brightest among us, such as Capt. John A. Parrott, who fell in the fatal charge; Capt. Amos W. Hostetter, than whom no braver man ever drew a sword, foremost where duty called; and the many other brave men whose graves tell us too plainly where the battle raged in all its fury. Sergts. McCarty, Stewart and Miller; Corporals Griffin, Slater, Rarey, Abrams and Geidner; Privates Meredith, Forsyth, Spencer, Wales, Burdick, Hacker, Lascerte, Traver, Clark, Berlin, Smith, Schmucker, Rexroad, Richards, Welty, Walker, Brandt, Cherry, Trembly, Zoller, Steepleton and Garwick, all are now numbered with the slain.

Others have fallen victims of disease, and now, too, slumber on this dearly-bought Southern soil, far from home and

loved ones. Still the countenances of the many who are maimed for life, or are suffering from severe wounds, are fresh in our memories, and call to mind the battlefields of Resaca, Rocky Face Ridge, Rome, Dallas, Kenesaw, the siege of Atlanta, and Jonesboro. As we cast our eyes to the old flag, decked as it is with its starry wreath, we remember that it was to save its silken folds they fell.

A kind wish to you all, officers and men, with my fondest hope that this year it may be the will of Him who disposes, to bring this war to a close; and may the God of Battles, who hath protected us in the past, protect us through the one upon which we are now entering, is the humble prayer of

Your Regimental Commander,

PETER EGE.

Lieutenant Colonel Commanding Regiment.

On the 4th of January, 1865, the regiment, with the brigade, went out about seven miles on the main road leading along the Savannah and Charleston railroad, to relieve a brigade of the First Division in guarding a pass where the cattle were corralled. One diary of this date states that speculators and traders in the city are deriving enormous profits on sales to the soldiers, and quotes apples at \$50 per barrel, in greenbacks, and that one cheese retailed netted the seller \$300.

Dr. Hostetter's diary of January 5th records that on Christmas Eve the men of the Fourteenth Corps kept up such an incessant firing, in honor of the occasion, that other troops were aroused and called out under arms. On New Year's Eve, the regimental commanders in the Corps called out their commands under arms, in front of the field officers' tents, and arms were stacked and guards placed on beats, and the men sent to quarters. Inquiry developed the fact that the proceeding was for the purpose of preventing a repetition of the previous scene, but the men loaded canteens with powder, bored holes in stumps and logs and loaded them, and about ten o'clock a terrific series of explosions followed.

“Jan. 8.—Sunday. [Dr. Hostetter.] Many in the regiment went to church to-day, but this writer remained in camp, where he is usually found. Savannah is gained, and the seven days’ wonder about Sherman’s great raid is over. Let us, then, jot down, while it is fresh in everybody’s memory, something about the military merits of this bold strike. There never was a more glaring instance of success being acquired by good luck than this. It will be conceded by all who accompanied Sherman’s army that a protracted, steady rain of one week would have rendered the roads impassable, to say nothing of the utter inability, under such circumstances, to have crossed the swamps, which, in wet weather, are evidently miles in width, so that all pontoon trains together would have been insufficient to span them.”

“When the army arrived in front of Savannah, there were but a few days’ rations on the wagons. Now, considering that crackers had been issued but twice on the march, there was no estimate made for supplies to meet the contingency of being cut off from the fleet for some time. This contingency was only obviated again by good luck. The taking of Fort McAllister was a *sine qua non* to the opening of communication. Had this fort been properly strengthened and manned (and no military man had a right to suppose it was not, in the absence of all information), it could have successfully resisted a siege, and a few days would have exhausted our supplies, for want of which our army would have been compelled to leave Savannah for fields where forage could be obtained.”

“This accident being overcome, Savannah was by no means taken. Artillery firing on both sides, with little damage to either, was kept up from the 13th of December (the time when communication was first opened with Osabaw Sound) until the night of the 20th, when the city was evacuated. When we entered their works, they were found strong, their artillery in fine order and plenty of it, the city accessible by three straight roads, the Savannah and Charleston railroad and the Georgia Central railroad, and skirted on each side by swamps that did not admit of deploying a force, but only an approach by march-

ing by the right flank, in the face of artillery fully commanding all these entrance-ways. The intervening portions of the country were not only covered with abatis, but overflowed with water. The canal, too, afforded a moat, independent of water in the swamps, the abatis, and the formidable forts and rifle-pits, which, crossed the above-named roads. What, then, induced the enemy to evacuate? Hero worship will ascribe it to some strategy of the General commanding. It was not want of provisions, for the city was full of rice when we gained it. What, then? Good luck! By evacuating, the private and public property might be saved, and perhaps the rebel soldiery, being raw Georgia levies, mostly, would not fight. Then it was good luck, for what right has a military commander to expect that an invulnerable position will be abandoned to save private property or citizens' purse-strings? Or what right has he to predicate success on the non-combatant qualities of his foe? Neither of these are good military reasons upon which to stake such a venture as the capture of Savannah. It was luck."

The good, loyal Dr. Hostetter does not say that Gen. Sherman, as the originator and prime-mover of the scheme, as well as the one absolutely in command of the expedition, was not an all-important factor in the accomplishment of one of the boldest and most unique military campaigns mentioned in history. He knew that the season of the year covering the time necessary to accomplish the march, was not usually an exceedingly rainy season. He also knew that Georgia was full of that kind of supplies needed by his army, and that no force of the enemy could be detached from any other locality to oppose his march. He was reasonably well informed as to the number and character of the troops to be encountered at the end of the journey. He further knew, as did his army, that the men behind the guns, who marched with him, were not to be refused anything that their General wanted, and the result was that they got Savannah for him to tender as a Christmas present to their "Father, Abraham."

“Jan. 9, 1865.—[Dr. Hostetter.] My birthday. I well remember that last year I spent this anniversary among the rocks on the hillside near Whiteside station, between Chattanooga and Bridgeport, waiting for a train, on our way home on veteran furlough. It was cold, cheerless and disagreeable. How little idea could then be formed of the vicissitudes through which I have since passed. We made the trip home, spent some happy hours there, and returned the last day of February and reached Rossville, Ga., March 7, 1864. From that time the army was re-organized, and on the 2d of May we started on the arduous Atlanta campaign, and encountered the enemy at Buzzards’ Roost, and Rocky Face; Resaca, which we approached by Snake Creek Gap, in the night; Rome, where we whipped the enemy; Dallas, where we lost men whenever they put their heads above our works; at Kenesaw, where the dreadful charge was made by our men on the 27th of June; at the Chattahoochie river and Peach Tree Creek; at Atlanta, where Capt. Amos W. Hostetter was wounded, July 23d, at 10 o’clock, and died July 26th, at 10 o’clock; at Jonesboro, September 1st, which ended that campaign.”

“Then the campaign to Florence, via Chattanooga, Huntsville, Athens, etc., returning to Atlanta via Chattanooga, Lafayette and Rome, Ga., and thence over the old battle-grounds to Atlanta. This campaign commenced at Atlanta, September 28, 1864, and terminated there November 15th, and on November 16th commenced the last campaign, and we got into position before Savannah, December 11th, and took the city on the 21st, having marched during the year not less than 1,400 miles.”

The remaining days until January 20, 1865, spent by the army under Gen. Sherman’s command in the city of Savannah, were uneventful. The ordinary duties of camp life, occasionally varied by picket duty and some work on fortifications. The regiment went on picket on the 19th, and the following day received orders to march, and returned to camp, packed up and marched at 11 o’clock a. m., up the Georgia Central railroad

towards Millen, and camped for the first night of the new campaign. A pioneer corps was organized, consisting of one man from each company in the brigade and one sergeant from each regiment. The first day of the campaign was a forerunner of many others of similar kind before the army made a halt at Goldsboro, N. C. It rained almost the entire day, and roads became swamps. The brigade and Division remained until the 25th at the place where the first day's march ended. A portion of the army was on the east side of the Savannah river, but unable to move owing to high water.

“Jan. 25.—[Gaylord's diary.] Our Division started at 7 a. m., and took the Savannah and Louisville main road for a few miles, then turned off to the right towards the Savannah river. Roads were bad and swampy in the afternoon. Marched rapidly and halted often to rest, the Second brigade in the advance; encountered no opposition. Saw a few houses, mostly vacant. Camped early, and the left wing of the regiment went on picket. Marched sixteen miles.”

“Jan. 26.—The Second brigade marched in rear of the Division. The roads are bad, and we were obliged to halt often for the supply train. Weather cool and disagreeable, with north winds. Marched about ten miles and camped early, near Springfield. Found the Third Division, Fourteenth Corps, in camp there. The First Division close in our rear. A brigade of the enemy left the town precipitately as our advance came in sight. We drew three days' full rations this evening. Ice froze one-fourth inch thick the last two nights, which we think is cold weather for this Southern climate. The pioneers find plenty to do repairing roads.”

“Jan. 27.—Marched at 7:30 a. m. Roads were good until we reached Ebenezer creek, which was overflowing its banks. The troops had to wade through the water, which was two and one-half to three feet deep and about three hundred feet wide, with ice along the shores. Quite a good many men fell down while crossing. It was exceedingly uncomfortable, muddy and

difficult. Marched about six miles and camped for the day at 1 p. m. Forage was found quite abundantly."

"Jan. 28.—Marched at 8 a. m., over good roads, and soon struck the main river road, and proceeded up the river about three and one-half miles and camped at "Sister's Ferry" at 11 a. m. Cattle, hogs, poultry and sheep were found in abundance." [The brigade remained in the last-mentioned camp until the 5th of February, and then crossed the Savannah river, leaving the Thirty-Fourth on the west side. Company F, which had been headquarters guard at Corps headquarters for several months, returned to the regiment January 31st. On February 1st, a detail from the regiment crossed the river to work on corduroy roads.]

On February 3d, the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio went on picket. On the 4th, troops and trains crossed the river into South Carolina, by means of the pontoon bridge. On the 5th, Company D went out on picket at noon, and at 3 o'clock p. m., Company H went out to reinforce Company D, which was threatened by cavalry. The remainder of the regiment moved down near the landing, and Companies A and F went down the Savannah road on picket. The pontoon bridge gave way in the afternoon, which delayed the crossing of troops, but all were over during the night except the Thirty-Fourth and five companies of the Fifty-Eighth Indiana, all being on picket, without any support, the other troops being three or four miles out from the river, on the Carolina side.

On the 6th of February, there was rain and cold, disagreeable weather, the regiment being on picket, without any support on the same side of the river, except the five companies of the Fifty-Eighth Indiana, which left during the day.

"Feb. 7.—[Gaylord's diary.] The pontoons were taken up last night, leaving the Thirty-Fourth alone on the Georgia side of the river. Drew two days' rations this forenoon. Very heavy rains last night and this forenoon. All of the Fourteenth Corps has moved on into South Carolina except the Second Division,

which is loading trains and getting ready to move. A detail was sent out with a wagon to take rations to Companies D, H, C and I, on picket one and one-half miles out. Companies B, G, K and E are at the river in reserve, and A and F are still down the Savannah road on picket. Boats continue to run to this point, bringing some supplies and keeping up communication. The regiment was withdrawn at 11 p. m., and took a boat up the river to the upper landing, on the South Carolina side, and landed at 12 o'clock and drew clothing and rations."

It is a "long cry" back to 1865, and the living comrades are scarcely recognizable to-day as the seasoned veterans who had marched thousands of miles, and had withstood the fierce conflicts of many a hotly-contested battlefield; who had hungered and thirsted, sweltered and shivered, and whose blood had been shed upon the soil of a half-dozen Southern states; who had marched with Sherman to the sea, and were now entering upon a new campaign which should require genuine all-around endurance, to a greater extent than any yet experienced covering the same period of time. Many of those who survived to the end of the war have since then "passed through that tent whose curtain never outward swings." Amongst the best known and most highly regarded of the comrades of the regiment, who is one of the latter class, was Capt. William C. Robinson, of Company A. He was the original second duty-sergeant of that company, and was promoted by regular gradations to be its last captain. He was an inmate of Southern prisons about eight months from the latter part of October, 1863, and shortly after his return to the company was detached as an aid upon the staff of Brigade Commander Gen. John G. Mitchell, and so continued until the close of the war. His opportunities for observation were good, and he used them to the best advantage. After the arrival of the army at Goldsboro, he wrote an extended letter to his brother, George M. Robinson, then and now a resident of Sterling, Ill. It has been the privilege of this writer to make a copy of that letter, which is strictly an account of the campaign from Savannah to Goldsboro. It is so complete and com-

prehensive that it will be inserted here as his contribution to the regimental history. Those who knew him best will recall the kindly gleam of his eye and the sympathetic, friendly greeting, and that courtesy of intercourse, that must refresh the memory of the days long past, and move the heart with genuine sorrow at the death of one who was always proud to say that he was a comrade of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois Volunteer Infantry.

CHAPTER IX.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM W. C. ROBINSON TO HIS BROTHER,
GEORGE M. ROBINSON.

HDQRS. SECOND BRIG., SECOND DIV., FOURTEENTH A. C.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., March 25, 1865.

DEAR MACK:—When Sherman's army left Savannah on the 20th of January, we were, like the people in the North as well as the rebels, very much in the dark as to where we would come out, having but little idea that the campaign would continue two months. We thought our little trip from Atlanta to the coast a big thing, and though it stood unrivalled in the annals of war, yet, in comparison to the campaign just ended, was only a picnic excursion. * * * We left Sister's Ferry, on the Savannah river, February 8th, and marched eight miles to Brighton Cross-Roads, where we camped for the night, being a short day's march, but only a beginning for longer ones. You will find all the names I give on the maps, and by them can trace the line of march.

Feb. 9.—The coldest day of the season. Marched twenty miles. On the 10th, made same distance; also the 11th, passing through Barnwell.

Feb. 12.—Marched about sixteen miles. Weather mild; roads good. Crossed Augusta and Charleston railroad at Williston station, ninety-six miles from Charleston, and camped on bank of South Edisto river. During our march to this point, the right wing, commanded by Gen. Howard, was moving on Branchville, which was captured by him and compelled the rebels to evacuate Charleston. Gen. Kilpatrick, with his Division of cavalry, was covering our left flank, and on this day had a spirited fight at Aiken, a station on the railroad about eight miles from Williston. I believe he occupied the place with one brigade, but was attacked by a superior force and was compelled

to retire, the General himself being nearly captured. Gen. Wade Hampton had been placed in command of all the rebel cavalry, and had a force too strong for Kilpatrick, and, besides, being a very different man from Wheeler, gave our cavalry to understand that he would fight.

Feb. 13. Crossed South Edisto river. Marched only five miles, on Columbia road; in charge of Corps trains, and had a rough time getting over the terribly muddy roads. Camped at Jordan's Mills, or Dean's Swamp. Very cold.

Feb. 14.—At 11 o'clock, arrived at north branch of Edisto river; found the bridge burnt. The First Michigan Engineers and Mechanics repaired the bridge in an hour, so we could cross and resume the march. The weather to-day is very bad, raining and freezing, but made eighteen miles, and camped on "First creek," within eighteen miles of Columbia, the capital of the State of South Carolina. So far have found but little sign of the enemy, though our foragers had frequent encounters with small bodies of cavalry. A foraging party for each regiment had been organized, consisting of two men from each company, all under charge of a commissioned officer, their business being to bring in supplies from the country. They soon mounted themselves on captured horses and mules, and were quite an effective cavalry force, thoroughly scouring the country and keeping the main column posted as to the movements of the enemy. Though a very useful branch of the service, very often whipping the rebel cavalry, and keeping the men well supplied with the best the country afforded to eat, yet they soon acquired the title of "bummers." When our army entered South Carolina, it was the settled determination of each individual to let the people know there was war in the land, and then commenced indiscriminate pillage and burning. The poor were made fearfully poor, and the rich were in every case reduced to the same level of poverty and suffering. They are looked upon as the cause and beginning of the war, and fearfully has the State paid for it. Chief among the "executioners" were the "bummers," who, being mounted, had better facilities for visiting the "condemned."

Feb. 15.—Soon after starting this morning, we found a very large cavalry force moving on the same road, and about dinner time, while some of them were chasing a few of our foragers, they ran against our column and fired into us, wounding two men. One of our orderlies was captured only a few rods from the road. I took out a small company as skirmishers, and got within seventy-five yards of about two hundred rebels, but the boys failed to fire upon them, thinking they were our own men, as many of them had on blue overcoats. We captured one horse. After dinner, I took three companies and went ahead of the column as an advance guard. We soon caught sight of some "Johnnies," and fired upon them, capturing two of them, with their horses and equipments, though none were hurt. Soon after, our advance came running back, saying the rebels would charge on us in less than a minute. We formed line across the road, with fixed bayonets; at the same time we heard what we supposed was a regiment of cavalry, coming down on us like an avalanche. There was no retreat, with the column a mile in the rear, and every man prepared to fight or die like a hero. I then thought my revolver and a swift horse my only salvation. But, after all, it only amounted to a scare, as what we thought was rebel cavalry proved to be a squad of "bummers." The rebs had chased them about a half-mile, capturing their lieutenant. We moved forward and found his horse, very badly wounded. The rebs had run away, but we were as badly scared as if they had made a genuine charge. Crossed Red Bank creek, marching on Two-Notch road. Camped near Twelve-Mile creek, two and one-half miles from Lexington.

Feb. 16.—About noon to-day, arrived within three miles of Columbia, and at the same time the advance of Fifteenth, Seventeenth and Twentieth Corps arrived at same point, Columbia being the place appointed for the concentration of the army. The campaign was well planned when four Corps arrived at a given point almost at the same moment, as in this case they did. Gen. Mitchell and I rode forward to the two-mile post, and had a fine view of the city through a glass. The city was afterward

occupied by the right wing, and destroyed by them, while our Corps, with the Twentieth, moved up the river four miles and crossed on the pontoon bridge laid at Lippard's Ferry.

Feb. 17.—After crossing the Saluda, we came into a much finer country, with large plantations and plenty of supplies. The pine timber, which was about the only kind we had seen from Savannah up, gave way to a tolerable growth of oak, which was a sign of improvement. We marched about twenty-two miles, at dark arriving at "Fieschley's Mills," on Broad river, and immediately commenced laying the pontoon bridge. The Seventy-Eighth Illinois was sent across in small boats, and about daylight the bridge was finished. We had a night of hard work.

Feb. 18.—Early in the morning, our brigade crossed in advance and took a position across the Columbia and Greenville railroad, stopping further shipments by that line. During the day word was received that the rebel General Cheatham's Corps had crossed the river on the railroad bridge, eight miles above, and would probably attack our Division, so we took the precaution to fortify, but they failed to appear. Our foragers found a rich harvest, bringing in any amount of flour, meal and meat, besides horses and mules. They found the rebel cavalry rather plenty, and brought in some prisoners, though some of our boys were captured, among them Jonathan S. Crow and Harvey Conaway, of Company A. The rebels were in the habit of killing foragers, and we are fearful about the fate of these two boys.

Feb. 19.—As our Corps and the Twentieth were making good headway crossing the river, it was determined to push our Division out on the railroad for the purpose of destroying a portion of it. We accordingly marched five miles to Thompson's P. O., and, after dinner, deployed the whole Division along the road back to the bridge, and in less than three hours tore up five miles of track, burnt the ties, heated and bent and twisted the rails beyond repair. So there was another link in the chain of railroads thoroughly destroyed.

Feb. 20.—The Second Division again took charge of Corps trains. The Divisions did this alternately, generally keeping the trains four or five days, leaving two Divisions of the Corps unincumbered, in light marching and fighting order. About noon this day we went into camp at Ebenezer Meeting House, near Little river.

Feb. 21.—Marched at 10 a. m. Made about fourteen miles and camped about six miles to the left of Winnsboro, on the road to White Oak station.

Feb. 22.—Washington's birthday. Big militia training in South Carolina. Marched at 6 a. m., crossing the Charlotte railroad at White Oak station. Camped at 1 p. m., near Wateree Meeting House.

Feb. 23.—To-day our brigade was in rear, assisting the trains over the worst roads I ever saw, and the last regiment did not get into camp until three o'clock next morning.

Feb. 24.—The pontoon bridge was thrown across the Catawba river at Rocky Mount Ferry. The Catawba is a very deep and swift stream, nearly one thousand feet wide, and the pontonniers had great difficulty in getting the anchors to hold. Some of the canvas boats were swept away. It took all day to get our Division across, and we camped in a terribly muddy place, where we staid until the 28th, meantime using every possible effort to get the trains across the river, being obliged to corduroy nearly three miles of road, all the time raining in torrents.

Feb. 28.—Raining very hard. Moved five or six miles. Corduroyed on the road all day, and at dark camped at Warrenton's farm.

March 1.—Made about eighteen miles over very bad roads. Camped at Clyburn's plantation. The Twentieth Corps moved in advance of us on this road. Their "bummers" found the Bank of Camden and a branch of State Bank of South Carolina, in charge of the president and cashier, secreted in the woods. They made the banker unlock and shell out, getting about \$800 in gold and silver, and a million and a half of Confederate bonds and money. That bank went into liquidation, or rather was

“wound up,” a “leetle” the quickest, probably, of any other on record. In this country, the boys go on the principle, “To the victor belongs the spoils,” and, it seems, banks were no exception. Mr. McDowell, the president, and Mr. Anderson, the cashier, were two seedy-looking individuals (for bankers), wearing butternut clothes and “shocking bad hats.” They asked our protection for the night, seeing they could not move, the aforesaid “bummers” having gobbled their two wagons and eight fine mules. For the sake of the “profession,” I extended them a cordial invitation to tarry with us for the night, and they received their rations (foraged, may be, off their own farms) with a profusion of thanks. They thought our “commissary” smacked of old times. The next morning we left them alone in the woods. They were very grateful for our protection, but we afterwards learned the “bummers” managed to find \$400 more in coin among their effects, thus leaving them, for the redemption of an extensive circulation, a lot of broken office furniture and an old safe without any funds. My opinion is, that bank will have to quit business.

March 2.—Marched to and camped on Big Lynch creek, and on the 3d, camped at Thompson’s creek. Found the bridge destroyed, and our brigade went to work to rebuild it. Detail worked nearly all night.

March 4.—Marched on Cheraw road, an old, worn-out plank road. Camped at 3 p. m. in a beautiful place near the Great Pedee river. The pontoons were pushed forward and got ready to lay across the river.

On the 5th and 6th, we laid in camp and rested, of which the men were very much in need. About the time of our arrival at this place, the right wing, under Gen. Howard, had a fight at Cheraw, of which we never have received the particulars, only that some prisoners were taken, and twenty-four pieces of artillery. This artillery had been removed from Charleston on its evacuation by the enemy. Among them was the piece that fired the first shot on Fort Sumpter. On it was an inscription to that effect, and also a presentation of it to the State of South Carolina. It has been attached to one of our batteries, and here-

after, instead of throwing shot at the defenders of the Government that made it, will play on the rebels to the tune of "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail, Columbia!" The brass plate on which was the inscription was sent to Washington, D. C., as a trophy. I am told that a larger amount of ammunition was captured and destroyed at Cheraw than at any other one place during the war.

March 7.—Crossed the Great Pedee river and camped on its bank. Wheeler's cavalry is reported to be crossing about fifteen miles above, at Haley's Ferry.

March 8.—Our brigade, in charge of Division trains, arrived at camp at 11:30 at night, after marching twenty-five miles. Raining, and roads very bad. Foragers got a large amount of supplies at Rockingham, the county seat of Anson county, N. C.

March 9.—Marched twenty-two miles. Raining, and roads in bad condition.

March 10.—Soon after starting this morning, a staff officer from Gen. Kilpatrick came to Gen. Morgan with word that the cavalry (one brigade) had been surprised at daylight by the whole of Wade Hampton's cavalry force, and asked for assistance from the infantry. Gen. Mitchell's brigade was sent to his relief, and, guided by the sound of artillery, we hastened across the country through the woods and fields. The distance was about four miles, and as the officer represented the enemy attacked in overwhelming force, and the artillery fire having ceased before our arrival, we felt great apprehension for the result of the affair. By a rapid march, the brigade arrived at the scene of the fight in less than an hour, and though at first Kilpatrick's men were completely routed, by desperate fighting had driven the rebels from the field, regaining all the lost ground, their camps and artillery. Everything was in confusion, making it very hard to gather the facts correctly. As nearly as I could make out, the case was something like this: Kilpatrick pushed forward the day before with one brigade of his Division, to this point, taking with him two pieces of artillery, leaving two brigades some ten miles in rear with his wagon train. They

went into camp at 9 p. m., very tired, and posted but a light picket. Hampton, knowing our cavalry was divided, determined upon an attack. Accordingly, at daybreak next morning, he formed his lines, and, charging directly upon the pickets, captured a portion of them, driving the balance pell-mell into camp, the men receiving the first alarm by a volley among their horses and tents. They were, of course, completely surprised, most of them running into the swamp in rear, without clothing or arms. A few who secured their arms made a stand in the swamp, through which the rebels could not charge, thus making a rallying point for others, and keeping up a brisk fire. Gen. Kilpatrick himself barely escaped capture, and without boots, hat or pants, mounted on a mule with no saddle, succeeded in rallying his men for a fight. The lieutenant in charge of the artillery served his guns with effect, and helped materially in checking the rebels. Meantime the "Johnnies," thinking themselves secure in a complete victory, quarreled among themselves as to the division of the spoils. While this was going on, about forty scouts arrived on the ground, and, leading a vigorous charge, calling out that reinforcements had come, drove the enemy from their camp and saved the day. On our arrival, nothing was to be seen of the rebels, so we had nothing more to do than to eat a fine dinner with old Kil and staff, then return to the main column. The rebels were at one time complete masters of the field, but in the end gained nothing, by stopping to plunder. Thus many a field in this war has been lost. About dark, the brigade joined the Division at a point on the main road, fourteen miles from Fayetteville, where the army was bound.

On Saturday, March 11th, the army entered Fayetteville, N. C., and went into camp with the expectation of having a few days' rest. Fayetteville is a very old town, situated on the river Cape Fear, is at the head of navigation, about 120 miles from the coast.

March 12.—A picket boat arrived from the fleet below with dispatches from Schofield and Porter. During the day the pontoon bridge was laid, and just before dark we received orders to cross, which was effected before midnight.

On the 13th, camp was moved forward to Lock's creek, about five miles from town. In Fayetteville was located an old U. S. arsenal, one of the most extensive in the country, and of late run by the rebels, turning out large quantities of guns and ammunition. It was leveled to the ground, and numbered among the things that were.

March 14.—We lay in camp, but the cavalry was doing a little business on our left flank. They succeeded in capturing Col. Rhett, of secession notoriety. Since the beginning of the war, he has commanded artillery in defense of Charleston, this being his first campaign in the field. His command consisted of a brigade of heavy artillery, acting as light infantry, which means, I suppose in their case, marching without shoes or haversacks. While in rear of his skirmish lines, some of Kilpatrick's scouts rode to the rear of his skirmishers, and coolly took his horse by the bridle and led the gallant colonel into our lines. He says he thought some of his own men were either drunk or playing a trick on him, and proposed to arrest them for disorderly conduct, but finally realized he was a prisoner, concluding it was not only a Yankee trick, but mighty well done. He is a bitter rebel, but thinks the cause of the South gloomy enough. Says when they are subjugated he cannot live under a Yankee government, and will emigrate to a foreign land.

March 15.—Followed the Twentieth Corps on Raleigh road. Marched about twelve miles; raining very hard. Camped in the vicinity of Black river.

March 16.—Kilpatrick's cavalry had the advance to-day, and found the rebel cavalry and infantry in pretty strong force behind works, and charged them and received a repulse. A Division of the Twentieth Corps, in advance of us, formed a line and went for them, and, though the loss was pretty severe, carried two lines of earthworks and captured three pieces of artillery. Our Division was pushed forward, and formed in two lines on the left of the Twentieth Corps, and moving forward, skirmished pretty heavily and soon developed the enemy in a new line of strong earthworks, with artillery, which they opened upon us. Our lines were extended to the right and left, skir-

mishing briskly, but failed to flank them out of their position. It was soon found their works extended across a neck of land, with flanks resting on the river Cape Fear and the Black. Artillery was placed in position and an old-fashioned artillery duel ensued. The rebels must be got out of the way, so preparations were made to charge their works early next morning, but, to our infinite relief, they evacuated. The loss in our Division in this fight was about one hundred and ten; that of the Twentieth Corps much larger.

March 17.—The Division crossed Black river. Roads very bad. Arrived at camp on Mingo creek at 9:30 p. m. Foragers went to Avarasboro, on our left, and captured five prisoners and saw a large number of rebel wounded, abandoned by their friends in their hurry to get away, thinking we were advancing on that road.

March 18.—The foragers this morning started out in advance, stirring up the rebel cavalry, driving them several miles, when they were suddenly opened upon by two pieces of artillery, which checked them, and they very wisely concluded to wait for the infantry to come up. As soon as the Division arrived the First brigade was deployed to the right and the Second brigade to the left of the road. The Tenth Michigan and Thirty-Fourth Illinois, thrown out as skirmishers on the right and left, respectively, pushed rapidly forward, when the rebels withdrew with their artillery. Nobody hurt in the Thirty-Fourth. The Tenth Michigan had one man killed.

SUNDAY, MARCH 19, 1865.

“And now comes the tug of war.” The battle of “Harper’s Farm” (or Bentonville):

The morning was bright and clear. At an early hour, the First Division of the Fourteenth Corps, commanded by Brig. Gen. Carlin, filed by our camp with colors flying and bands playing the national airs. It was a splendid scene. All felt gay and joyous under the influence of the mild spring weather, with the prospect of very soon being at the end of our journey. Little did any think that, before the going down of the sun, a terrible bat-

tle would be fought and human blood flow like water. The foragers, as usual, had taken the advance, expecting to find a rich harvest of supplies in the unexplored country beyond, but their ardor was soon checked by the enemy's cavalry, which appeared in front in considerable force. A battery of artillery also opened, when it was thought necessary to send forward an infantry force to clear the road. Sherman's army is bound for Goldsboro, and they must get out of the way! A brigade from the First Division was placed in position, with orders to go forward and clear the way. They reported back that the enemy was behind his works in force, when another brigade was deployed into line, and still another. The skirmishing and artillery firing now became warm on both sides. Next the Second Division, Fourteenth Corps was ordered forward. Gen. Mitchell's (Second) brigade being in advance, was placed on the right of Carlin's Division. The Seventy-Eighth Illinois, Lieut. Col. M. R. Vernon, was thrown out as skirmishers, and drove the rebel pickets back to their works. Meantime the First brigade, Brig. Gen. Vandever, took position to our right, the Third brigade, commanded by Brevet Brig. Gen. Fearing, in reserve, while on Carlin's left was being formed a Division of the Twentieth Corps. These dispositions required several hours for their accomplishment. Meanwhile the firing grew hotter along the whole line, as the boys pushed the rebels back to their works. The skirmishers reported the rebels moving a heavy column of troops on our right flank, and great vigilance was observed in that direction to prevent a surprise. Our men, having a ripe experience, took the precaution to throw up a breastwork of logs.

At 2:30 p. m., one brigade of the Twentieth Corps formed on Carlin's left, and another was going into position when the enemy burst upon them in one of those terrific charges for which they are famous, carrying everything before them like an avalanche. The enemy had massed a strong force on our left flank, the movement towards our right proving to be a mere feint. After an hour's fighting, it became evident that the left was giving way, being confirmed by an occasional straggler, working his way towards the right, and painfully so when companies,

then whole regiments, came rolling back upon us in dismay and confusion, telling us we were flanked and would soon be surrounded did we stay there.

Under such circumstances, it is useless to pay any attention to that portion of the army that is struck by a panic. Only quick, decisive action will save the day, and, thank heaven, we had the man for the occasion on the spot. Our brigade was formed in two lines, the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio and Thirty-Fourth Illinois in rear. Gen. Mitchell immediately ordered the Thirty-Fourth to change front forward on tenth company, which, under direction of Capt. P. F. Walker, was promptly done, while a perfect mass of stragglers was crowding through to the rear. A portion of three regiments belonging to the First Division was here rallied and placed on the left of the Thirty-Fourth, the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio being placed still farther to the left of them, and the battle growing more furious and fearfully close every moment. The Third brigade was about this time thrown forward in support of the extreme left, which was fast giving away, but, being without works, they could not long stand the storm of bullets and fierce charges of the so-far victorious rebels.

The new line formed by Gen. Mitchell had ten minutes, during a lull in the battle—what an awful quietness that is—and never did men work more eagerly to place between themselves and rebel bullets a work for protection. The word is passed along from left to right, "They are coming!" and from the General, "Every man in his place, and do your duty, boys." In another instant the battle had opened. Here the rebels received their first check, but coming on again with tremendous yells, the support on the left of the Thirty-Fourth gave way, leaving that flank entirely open. The rebels, seeing their advantage, moved into the gap on double-quick, and here was the crisis of the whole battle, and the most trying position in which the Thirty-Fourth or any portion of the brigade was ever in.

Simultaneously with the attack on the left, the enemy charged in front, but from there were handsomely repulsed, at which time it became necessary for the men to jump to the

opposite side of the works for protection from a severe fire now coming from both flank and rear. This operation of "bouncing" the works occurred three times during the continuance of the battle, but luckily for us its fury was broken when the charges on the front were checked.

The enemy had moved upon us in two lines, coming so close that very many were killed or wounded within forty paces of our lines, while many, finding there was no escape from our fire and that of their friends in rear, threw down their guns and surrendered. The great fear was that the ammunition would become exhausted, and every captured rebel was made to shell out that remaining in his box, to be fired at his own friends. The ordnance train barely escaped capture, and was removed so far to the rear that it was impossible to procure a supply from that source. A detail sent during the battle, for cartridges, never returned—supposed to have gone into the rebel lines and been captured. About twenty of the enemy were hauled over the works by the Thirty-Fourth, and it was a ludicrous sight to see them performing gymnastics across the works alongside of our boys. Nearly a regiment of those who succeeded in turning our flank were captured.

It is conceded by all that Gen. J. D. Morgan's Second Division of the Fourteenth Corps saved the day, and it will not be doing injustice to any regiment, where all did so well, to say that the Thirty-Fourth Illinois Vets not only on this day sustained the proud reputation which it has the honor to enjoy in this Division and army, but that it held the key to the whole position, and, by unwavering firmness, held that position. A single straggler or particle of confusion might have cost us a bloody defeat.

As night drew on, the battle began to show a more cheering prospect. The troops on the left began to hold their ground, and finally, step by step, the enemy was driven back, our artillery, which had been massed in a favorable position, assisting very materially. Gen. Hoke, in leading a charge on our front, was supposed to be captured by the First brigade, so other pris-

oners said, but, if so, he managed to escape, along with about twenty-five others who got away in the confusion of battle.

With the coming of darkness, the fury of the battle ceased, with an occasional outbreak of musketry on different portions of the lines, when the disappointed enemy made a last desperate effort to break them, or, in the confusion of their retreat, ran against the many angles of works held by our men. One or two little incidents I will relate to show the close proximity of the opposing forces. A rebel sergeant came to Capt. Jones, commanding the One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, with instructions from his major to be very careful about firing, as his left would join on to the supposed rebel right of this regiment. About that time "Johnny" discovered his mistake, but the captain had him by the collar and drew him over the works, followed by about twenty others, laboring under the same mistake. A rebel lieutenant also came up to the Thirty-Fourth and inquired, "What regiment?" saying he heard us talking and supposed us to be friends. Before he got over his scare, he told us the exact position of his regiment, the Twenty-Seventh Georgia. It seems they had been moved into position after dark, their left flank resting not more than twenty paces from the front of the Thirty-Fourth. Capt. Walker immediately, by direction of Gen. Mitchell, sent two companies in advance of the works to demand their surrender, which was refused, and fire was opened on them. It is perhaps needless to say they got out of that as fast as possible.

From what we could learn from prisoners, it seems Gens. Joe Johnston and Bragg were in command; that Johnston told his troops there was but one Corps of Sherman's army on the ground, the balance being encumbered with large trains in rear, and that they could now annihilate the Yankees in detail, by first crushing this Corps, then the rest on the day following. They agree in saying that Johnston had all the rebel forces south of Lee's army, numbering probably thirty or thirty-five thousand men. Some prisoners were taken by our brigade who had just arrived from Mobile. It will be a mortifying fact for them to learn that they were opposed by less than two Divisions of

infantry during the entire battle, that their gains were only a few prisoners, counterbalanced by those taken by us, and only two pieces of artillery.

March 20.—Our pickets discovered early this morning that the enemy had evacuated their works occupied by them before and after the battle of yesterday. The lines were immediately advanced and the old rebel works occupied, but the skirmishers soon discovered a new line, full of "Johnnies," covering and parallel with the Goldsboro road, the enemy having retired their left for this purpose. Their artillery was so placed as to rake the works they left, which made a pretty warm place. Gen. Baird's Third Division formed on the left, and, getting some artillery in position, soon had the rebel battery engaged, while our lines were being advanced, which was immediately done and works erected in front of and parallel with those of the enemy. A brisk skirmish was kept up, but no general engagement occurred.

While Gen. Mitchell and staff were inspecting the skirmish line, a rebel sharpshooter, whom we could see occasionally, paid his compliments by firing at us, the fourth shot taking effect on Lieut. O. M. Scott, One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio, ordnance officer. His wound is a severe one, through the thigh, but not dangerous.

March 21.—During the time the left wing, under command of Gen. Slocum, has been engaged with the enemy, Gen. Howard, with the right wing, has not been idle, having marched to our rear and right some fifteen miles, taking possession of Cox's bridge, across the Neuse river, and opening communication with Gen. Schofield, through Terry's troops. This being done, and our base secure, Howard retraced his steps, falling on the rebel left and serving them as they did us two days before. This occasioned a still farther falling back of the enemy, though in our front they were little affected by it, keeping up a bold front, using their artillery savagely. A large house, situated half way between the picket lines, was secured by a few of our boys, who, from the second story windows, annoyed the rebels by shooting down in their works, killing many artillery horses. This, it

seems, they could not bear, so they advanced a line of battle, driving in our skirmishers, and burnt the house. -

March 22.—At daylight this morning we found the enemy's works evacuated, they having retreated in the direction of Raleigh. Marched six miles and camped on Flood creek, in sight of Gen. Terry's Corps, from Wilmington. He has two Divisions of colored troops, the first our boys have seen. They lined the road as we marched by with bands playing and colors flying, and seemed delighted at the sight of Sherman's army, and I don't see but our boys looked upon the colored soldier as they would on any other man—good friends in a fight.

March 23.—Marched through Goldsboro, reviewed by Gen. Sherman, with his wing and Corps commanders. Our present camp is situated about two miles north of the town, and the boys are engaged in fitting up tents, drawing clothing, and are ready to receive a few greenbacks. The wounded are comfortably cared for in hospitals, hastily fitted up in the seminary, churches, etc., and are generally doing well. Those slightly wounded have been sent to Newbern. The cars have come in, greeted with cheers by the whole army. We have settled down quietly in camp to enjoy a good rest, which we think at least has been earned.

I enclose a list of casualties in the Thirty-Fourth Illinois since January 20th to the ending of the campaign.

Your brother,

W. C. ROBINSON.

Capt. and A. A. Ins. G.

George M. Robinson, Sterling, Illinois.

REPORT OF KILLED, WOUNDED AND MISSING IN THIRTY-FOURTH
REGIMENT, ILLINOIS VET. VOLS., SINCE JAN. 20, 1865,
(TO MARCH 23, 1865).

NAMES.	RANK	CO.	DATE.	REMARKS.
KILLED—				
Irvin W. Palmer.....	Mus.	A	Mar. 16	Mortally wounded; died same night.
Newton M. Wright.....	Sergt	F	19	
John H. Gull (2d).....	Prvt	"	16	
David Merrick.....	"	"	16	
George P. Ehrman.....	Corpl	D	19	
James H. Deaver.....	Prvt	"	19	
Diedrich Kruger.....	"	"	19	
John C. Forbes.....	"	"	19	
J. Lindsey Black.....	1st sgt	C	19	First Lieutenant Comp'y C.
George W. Conard.....	Prvt	"	19	
WOUNDED—				
Samuel T. Miller.....	Corpl	A	16	Very serious, in jaw; imp'g.
Tobias Kaufman.....	Prvt	"	16	Slight; on duty in Co.
David Henry.....	"	"	19	" face; on duty in Co.
Sylvester Kramer.....	"	"	19	" sh'ldr " "
John W. Sayers.....	"	"	19	" face " "
Joseph B. Blanchard...	"	F	16	Right arm amputated.
Charles M. Taylor.....	"	"	16	Arm, slight.
Lewis S. Ellis.....	"	"	19	Head: died March 27th.
Isaac Fish.....	Corpl	"	19	Scalp wound, slight.
James B. Taylor.....	"	"	19	Leg, slight.
John L. Henrie.....	"	D	19	Mortal; died March 20th.
Lewis Gleichman.....	"	"	19	" " 22d.
James Henrie.....	"	"	19	Side, severe.
Michael N. Gaffney....	Prvt	"	19	Right hand.
Truman H. Kidney.....	"	"	19	" severe.
Henry E. Fuller.....	"	"	19	Right arm.
Jacob Senneff.....	"	"	19	Both arms: one amputated.
Thomas Twoey.....	"	"	19	Head, serious.
Hiram Cooper.....	"	"	19	Hand, slight.
Oliver P. Barber.....	Corpl	"	19	" "
Josiah J. Deck.....	Prvt	"	19	Neck, "
Charles L. Dyer.....	"	I	19	Arm. "
Alfred A. Ward.....	"	"	19	Shoulder, slight.
William H. Misner.....	"	"	19	Leg amputated.
James A. Wills.....	1st sgt	"	19	Knee, severe.
Henry A. Nichols.....	Prvt	C	19	Right arm, slight.
MISSING—				
Jonathan S. Crow.....	Corpl	A	Feb. 18	These men were supposed to be captured by the enemy while away from the main column, foraging. Some foragers, it is known, were killed after having surrendered, but it is hoped, as these men were out with authority, that they were treated as prisoners of war.
Harvey Conaway.....	Prvt	"	18	
Morris Johnson.....	"	C	19	
William L. Harrison....	Mus.	H	5	
William E. Kennedy....	"	A	5	
Nathan Isenhour.....	Corpl	K	18	
Elias Davis.....	Prvt	G	19	
R. H. Steele.....	"	"	19	
John E. N. Welsh.....	"	B	19	

CHAPTER X.

The diary of Dr. Hostetter gives some interesting details of the fighting of March 16th and 19th, which, being written from the standpoint of the regimental surgeon, has a somewhat different flavor from the ordinary descriptions of such affairs:

“March 16, 1865.—On the road to Goldsboro. The enemy to-day made obstinate resistance to our advance. Two companies of the regiment were on the skirmish line, and we lost three men killed—Irvin W. Palmer, of Company A; David Merrick, of Company F, and John H. Gull, Company F. The wounded are: Samuel T. Miller, Company A, fracture of lower jaw; Joseph B. Blanchard, Company F, right arm amputated; J. B. Taylor, right arm, slight.

March 18.—We marched ten miles and encountered the enemy. The skirmishers drove them two miles, and the Division went into camp.

March 19.—A hard and desperate battle was fought to-day. The First and Second Divisions of the Fourteenth Corps had proceeded but two miles this morning when it was discovered that the enemy was in our front in great force. The Second Division was formed on the right of the First, and skirmishing commenced about ten o'clock. The First and Second Divisions of the Twentieth Corps came up about noon, the First being ordered to join on the left of the Fourteenth Corps. They had got but one brigade on the left in position when the enemy massed his right on our left, and drove back the unformed Division and captured two pieces of artillery. The Second Division of the Fourteenth Corps now changed front so as to face the direction where our left had rested. During the afternoon the enemy made repeated charges upon the Second Division of the

Fourteenth Corps, but it stood firm, and the foe was successfully repulsed, suffering great slaughter. Towards evening, the noise of battle was terrific. I was at Stone River, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, Kenesaw, Jonesboro and many other engagements, but such incessant firing for three successive hours I never heard. As night closed in, the rebel lines were much disordered, and many of the lost "rebs" straggled into our lines. The battle-ground was a tremendous swamp, with low brush, in many places almost impassable for footmen. Our hospital had to be removed a mile further to the rear from where it was at first established, to be out of the reach of shells."

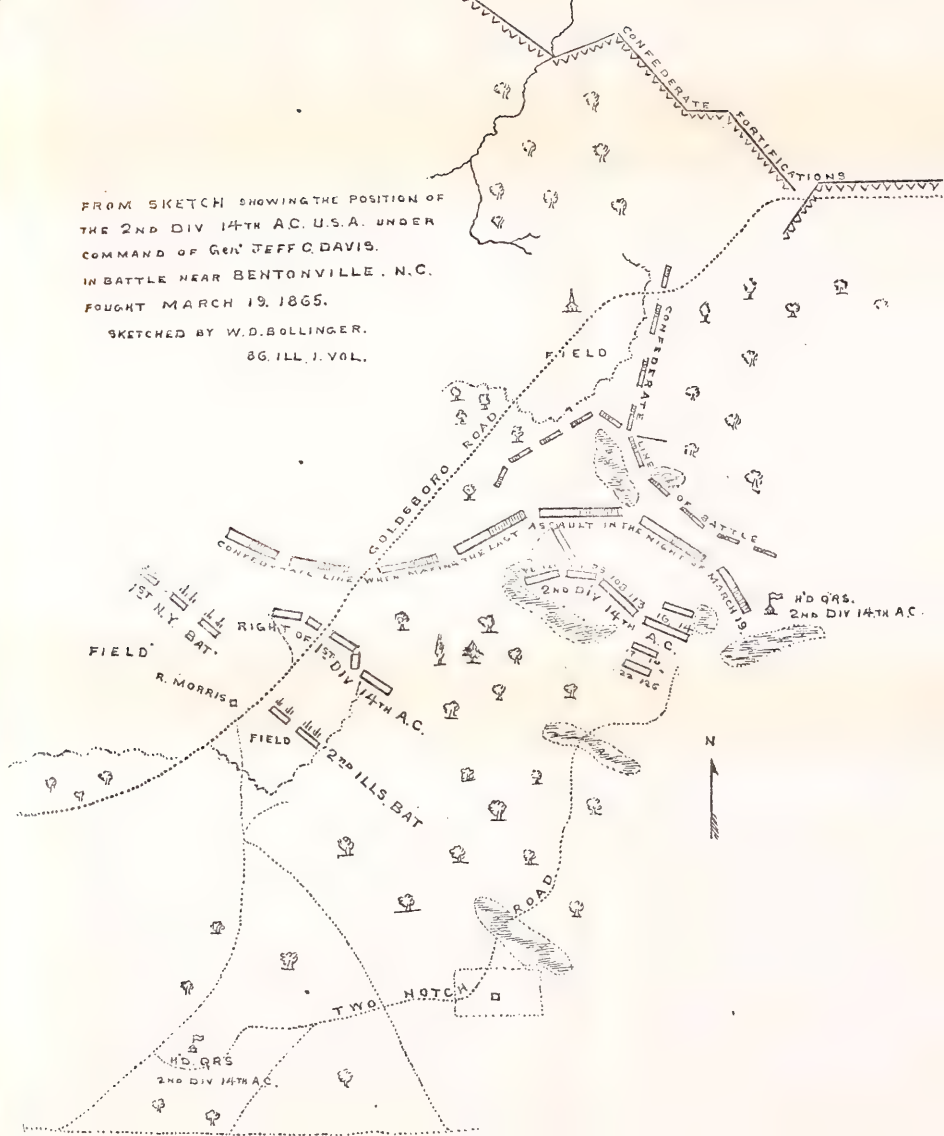
"Hardesty, a private of Company F, was taken prisoner, as he thought, by five of the enemy. They strolled along with him a little distance, when they were halted by two soldiers of the One Hundred and Twenty-First Ohio, of our brigade. The five sent Hardesty over to see how many there were of our men, and agreed if ours outnumbered them they would surrender, but if not, our men should surrender to them. Hardesty returned and reported twelve or fifteen Federal soldiers, whereupon they handed over their guns and cartridge boxes to Hardesty and came in. On learning that they were sold (there being but two of the One Hundred and Twenty-First) they exclaimed, "There's a —— Yankee trick for you!" I was at headquarters when Hardesty came in, and heard him narrate the circumstances here related."

"March 20.—I was up at four o'clock, and, as soon as it was light, moved out to the front and dressed wounds all day, and sent the wounded off in ambulances. In the afternoon, our Division lines were advanced, and in doing so the Sixteenth Illinois and Fourteenth Michigan suffered severely. A very large number of the wounded of the enemy were sent to the rear, after having their wounds dressed."

"March 21.—The battle-ground is a vast swamp, of unknown dimensions, and it is barely possible to get a horse through it. Our Division covered itself with glory, and in the Division, foremost was the Second brigade, and amongst the

FROM SKETCH SHOWING THE POSITION OF
 THE 2ND DIV 14TH A.C. U.S.A. UNDER
 COMMAND OF GEN. JEFFC. DAVIS.
 IN BATTLE NEAR BENTONVILLE, N.C.
 FOUGHT MARCH 19, 1865.

SKETCHED BY W.D. BOLLINGER.
 86. ILL. J. VOL.



most gallant regiments in the brigade were the Seventy-Eighth Illinois, commanded by Lieut. Col. Vernon, and the old veteran Thirty-Fourth Illinois, each of these breasting the repeated charges of vastly greater numbers."

"March 22.--The morning is cool and clear. The enemy has fled, and our Division is out of the swamp, on the main road. Everybody has something to say about the battle; hair-breadth escapes, bullet-holes through hats and clothes are exhibited, and charges and changes of line discussed. Every soldier looks as though the fact of his being yet alive was a subject for everlasting congratulations. Joy is depicted on every face. In addition to the bright morning, the bloom of the peach trees lends additional beauty to the day."

At Avarasboro, on the 16th of March, the Fourteenth Corps lost 116, the Twentieth Corps 485, and the cavalry 81; total losses, 682.

At Bentonville, on the 19th, the Twentieth Corps lost 258. The losses in the Fourteenth Corps were as follows:

First Division.....	389	killed and wounded,	64	missing.
Second Division.....	369	"	41	"
Third Division.....	8	"	1	"

The losses in the Second Division, by brigades, were as follows:

First Brigade.....	120	killed and wounded,	29	missing.
Second Brigade.....	152	"	8	"
Third Brigade.....	90	"	9	"

The regiments of the Second brigade lost as follows:

34th Illinois.....	29	killed and wounded,	4	missing.
78th Illinois.....	46	"	—	"
98th Ohio.....	31	"	4	"
108th Ohio.....	6	"	—	"
113th Ohio.....	5	"	—	"
121st Ohio.....	35	"	—	"

The army under Gen. Sherman's command remained in camp at Goldsboro until April 10th, securing a much-needed

rest and supplies of clothing. A great many recruits and convalescents joined the various commands, and commissary and quartermaster's supplies and ammunition were brought forward and the army was put in first-class condition for a long campaign. On the evening before departure, the men of the First and Second brigades of our Division engaged in a sham battle, in which the Second fell back to the vicinity of the brigade sutler's tent, and then, at a given signal, both brigades charged, and declared a dividend on sutler's stock (in trade) in less time than it takes to relate the transaction. The sutler fought bravely, but after having one of his own cheeses bursted over his head and his eyes filled with sand, yielded to the inevitable and consoled himself with such philosophy as he could command. The brigade led the Fourteenth Corps out of Goldsboro, with the One Hundred and Eighth Ohio as skirmishers. The cavalry of the enemy was encountered soon after passing the outposts, and skirmishing ensued nearly all day, two men in the brigade being killed, one mortally and two severely wounded. The day's march covered fourteen miles, most of the time in the rain, ending at Moccasin creek. The regiment received about one hundred men while at Goldsboro.

On the 11th, the line of march led to Smithfield, on the Neuse river, at which place the bridge had been burned by the retreating cavalry. The whole left wing of the army arrived at this point and crossed the river on a pontoon bridge.

April 12th was the fourth anniversary of the firing on Fort Sumpter, the "sound of which was heard around the world," but on this day of 1865 the joyful news of Gen. Lee's surrender at Appomattox was made known to Sherman's army. The Second Division remained at Smithfield until noon, but the Twentieth Corps and the First and Third Divisions of the Fourteenth Corps went on towards the front, but separating onto different roads later in the day.

On the 13th, the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps marched in review through the streets of the City of Raleigh, while the Stars and Stripes floated from the dome of the State House. The Second Division halted for the day at 4:30 p. m., one mile

west of the city, after a sixteen mile march. The paroled men of Lee's army passed through the lines of our troops by hundreds, on their way to their homes.

The course pursued on the 14th was alongside the railroad leading from Raleigh to Hillsboro and Saulsbury, until about noon, when a road was taken in the direction of Haywood, on the Deep river. Foraging under orders was resumed, and considerable supplies were found. Seventeen miles covered the movements of the day.

The following day was ushered in with repeated thunder showers, making the roads heavy and difficult. Several streams had to be waded. Camp was pitched at Aiken's Ferry, on Cape Fear, or Deep river. Lieut. Harner, of Company H, was killed, and George E. Barr, of Company E, wounded in the thigh and shoulder, while foraging for the brigade. Those with the lieutenant were driven away, and his body was not buried until the next day. These were the last casualties in the regiment. The day's record was eighteen miles. The last camp was occupied until the 21st.

On the 18th, the news of the assassination of President Lincoln was made known to the army, causing such grief and resentment as cannot be described in words. The love for the President was such as never before pervaded a great army of nearly two million men. The sad event is best passed by without comment.

During the time occupied by the lengthy halt at Aiken's Ferry, negotiations for the surrender of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's army, and all troops of the Confederacy east of the Mississippi, were pending, and the terms finally agreed upon on the 27th were put into execution. On April 21st, the Fourteenth Corps reached Holly Springs, after a fifteen mile march during the forenoon, and remained there until the 28th, when the First and Third Divisions marched, leaving the Second Division until the following day, when it moved out at 5:30 a. m., en route to Richmond, 150 miles away.

On the 23d, Companies A and B went on picket for the last time. Gen. Sherman issued orders to the Corps command-

ers to march slowly and easily, which would mean from fifteen to eighteen miles each day, according to the weather and roads. The General returned to the coast, and went to Richmond by steamer, leaving the Corps commanders to take their respective commands to their destination without his supervision. The desire to be first in the late Confederate capital sunk orders out of sight, and the men were put to their utmost ability to win the wagers which were made on the race for first entrance into the streets of Richmond.

Sergt. Enderton's diary gives the record of each day's march as follows:

"May 1.—Reveille at 3 a. m. March at 5; the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps to the left of the Weldon railroad, the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps to the right of it, to remain so throughout the trip. Marched twenty-two miles and crossed the Neuse river."

"May 2.—The Thirty-Fourth was left on provost guard duty at Oxford until the entire army passed. Marched eighteen miles and crossed Tar river."

"May 3.—Marched twenty-two miles. Camped in the State of Virginia, near Roanoke river. The Thirty-Fourth was train guard. The troops are much fatigued. Weather hot."

"May 4.—Reveille at 2 a. m.; marched at 4 a. m. Crossed the Roanoke at sunrise on a pontoon bridge. Marched twenty-five miles, passing through Boydstown, a county seat."

"May 5.—Started an hour before daylight, and passed through Lewiston, a county seat. Marched twenty-six miles. It is an outrage to march us over sixteen miles a day, but it appears that Jeff C. Davis, our Corps commander, and the commander of the Twentieth Corps are running a race to Richmond. It will kill many men to march us in this manner a few days more."

"May 6.—Passed through the county seat of Nottaway county, and crossed the South Side railroad. Marched thirty-two miles. We heard that six men in one Division dropped dead in the road. Many of the men gave out—could not keep

up. Many bleed at the nose. I never saw such outrageous marching. Weather very hot."

"Sunday, May 7.—We crossed the Appomattox river early. Marched twenty-two miles, and camped a few miles from Richmond. Two of the Zouaves (Seventeenth New York, First brigade, Second Division) died last night. Poor fellows! After fighting through the war and starting for home, were actually marched to death. It is reported now that the Fourteenth Corps beat the Twentieth by five hours in getting into Richmond; that the Fourteenth lost eight men and the Twentieth twenty. The army is very indignant about it. It was not right to march us to Richmond in seven days, when it was Gen. Sherman's orders that ten or twelve days should be occupied in making the distance." The following three days were spent in camp, where the day's march of the 7th ended. The men were in bad condition from their excessive marches, and were not properly recovered when, on the 11th, reveille brought them out at five o'clock, and the line of march led through Manchester, in the forenoon, where a part of the Twenty-Fourth Corps turned out to do honor to Gen. Sherman's veterans. The Thirty-Fourth led the Division in platoons through the streets of Richmond and across the James river, on a pontoon bridge. Marched twenty-two miles and camped three miles from Hanover Court House, after crossing the Chickahominy river. Rained all night.

"May 12.—Marched at 12 m. Companies A, B, E, G and K were sent in advance as provost guards at all houses along the road, the balance of the regiment in rear of the Division and train. Marched twelve miles and crossed the Paumonkey river on a pontoon bridge."

[Gaylord's diary.] "May 13.—Started at 7 a. m., and passed to the left nearly all day, and crossed the Richmond and Fredericksburg railroad at a crossing called Polecat Station. Marched seventeen or eighteen miles, and camped early near Bowling Green. Passed by Gen. Sherman's and Gen. Slocum's headquarters, just before going into camp."

On the 14th, Spottsylvania Court House and Bowling Green were left to the right. Good Hope church was one of the places made historic by the war, which was on the line of march for the day. On the following day the Rapidan was crossed, by wading, at Raccoon Ford, and Lee's fortifications, thrown up for the protection of the ford, were still in good condition.

May 16.—The town of Stevensburg was on the line of march, and the mountains, far distant to the left, were visible, while in the foreground were the fields and valleys, from which fences and trees were all missing, burned by the armies alternately occupying the country.

On the 17th, the Thirty-Fourth led the Division, reaching Acquia creek, on the O. & A. R. R., and from there marching parallel with the railroad, halting at Broad Run for dinner. In the afternoon, the noted battle-ground of Manassas, and Bull Run, were passed over, where many relics and evidences of the bloody contests were visible. After crossing the "Run," the Division went into camp early, having marched twenty miles. Washington papers were brought to camp, from which the capture of Jefferson Davis was first learned by Gen. Sherman's army.

On the 18th, the regiment followed the Division and Division supply train, passing through Fairfax Court House to within eight miles of Alexandria, and on the following day moved on to within four miles of Alexandria, and remained until the 25th.

On the 23d, the Army of the Potomac marched in review through the streets of Washington, and, on the 24th, Gen. Sherman's army, just off from a long and weary march from North Carolina, formed in platoons, and, with the long, swinging, steady step of the veteran, acquired from practice by thousands of miles of marching, over mountain and vale of a dozen states, moved through the vast throngs that lined the streets of the Capital City. Only those who saw it will be capable of realizing the grandeur and significance of the spectacle. At this late day, we say in a perfunctory manner, "These are the men who brought the war to a successful termination, and established

the Union on a firm basis." None but the soldiers themselves, both North and South, know at what a cost that object was accomplished.

It is worth while to quote here from Gen. Sherman's Memoirs, vol: 2, page 377:

"I then took my post on the left of the President, and for six hours and a half stood while the army passed, in the order of the Fifteenth, Seventeenth, Twentieth and Fourteenth Corps. It was, in my judgment, the most magnificent army in existence—sixty-five thousand men, in splendid physique, who had just completed a march of nearly two thousand miles in a hostile country, in good drill, and who realized that they were being closely scrutinized by thousands of their fellow countrymen and by foreigners. Division after Division passed, each commander of an Army Corps or Division coming on the stand during the passage of his command, to be presented to the President, cabinet and spectators. The steadiness and firmness of the tread, the careful dress on the guides, the uniform intervals between the companies, all eyes directly to the front, and the tattered and bullet-riven flags, festooned with flowers, all attracted universal notice. Many good people, up to that time, had looked upon our Western army as a sort of mob, but the world then saw, and recognized the fact, that it was an army in the proper sense, well organized, well commanded and disciplined, and there was no wonder that it swept through the South like a tornado. For six hours and a half that strong tread of the Army of the West resounded along Pennsylvania avenue. Not a soul of that vast crowd of spectators left his place, and when the rear of the column had passed by, thousands of spectators still lingered to express their sense of confidence in the strength of a government which could claim such an army."

By the 26th of May, the greater portion of Gen. Sherman's army, and all of Gen. Grant's, had moved across to the north side of the Potomac river, and made camp north and east of the city. The Second brigade was located about four miles east, in a position requiring considerable labor in clearing up and mak-

ing a reasonably comfortable camp, which was occupied until the regiment started for the west, on the 12th of June. The men were allowed to visit the city and places of public interest, a privilege of which they took advantage, and from which they derived much pleasure and satisfaction. Various disturbing rumors were put in circulation as to the final muster-out of the troops. It was reported that those who had seen the longest terms of service were to be retained to see what would be the issue of French occupation of Mexico, and that provost guards would be needed in the South, and various other things were thought of as possible causes for delay in muster-out.

To the men of the Thirty-Fourth there began to appear some degree of plausibility when the other regiments in the brigade, which had seen a year less service, were mustered out and started home, with no indications of release for our regiment. On the 31st of May, the regiment was outfitted with new stands of colors, drums for the drum corps and chevrons for the non-commissioned officers. On the same day, the Ninety-Eighth Ohio was mustered out. On the 2d day of June, Col. Ege received notice of the transfer to his command of a number of men from the Seventy-Eighth Illinois, and, on the 3d, similar notice from the Eighty-Sixth Illinois. On the 6th, 51 men were received from the One Hundred and Fourth Illinois, being from outside of our brigade. On the 7th, 50 men from the Seventy-Eighth and 36 from the Eighty-Sixth Illinois were received and assigned to companies as follows:

	78TH ILL.	86TH ILL.	104TH ILL.
Company C.....	5.....	8.....	16
E.....	13.....	2.....	11
F.....	5.....	6.....	—
G.....	6.....	6.....	—
H.....	18.....	—.....	—
I.....	—.....	7.....	13
K.....	3.....	7.....	11

Total, 137.

After the arrival of the army at Washington, there was assigned to the different companies, drafted and substitute

recruits, as follows: Company B, 32; C, 11; E, 22; F, 26; G, 27; H, 23; I, 14; K, 32; total, 187.

In addition, there were sent to the regiment, too late to be assigned to any company, 15 recruits, enlisted for the regiment. There were also sent to the regiment 33 drafted and substitute recruits who were not assigned to companies.

There were recruits enlisted after March 1, 1865, for the various companies as follows: A, 12; B, 6; C, 7; D, 6; E, 5; F, 17; G, 21; I, 5; total, 79.

These late enlistments, assignments and transfers numbered 451, all told, being 100 more men than were in the ranks at the battle of Stone River. The regiment never had so many names on its rolls previously, and all of the indications pointed to a continuance in the service, which caused a very considerable feeling of unrest and injustice amongst the men. Several desertions occurred amongst the newly-enlisted, drafted and substitute recruits, but not one amongst the veterans.

By the 4th of June, the larger portion of the Fifteenth Corps had left for Louisville, Ky. On the 8th of June, the One Hundred and Twenty-First and One Hundred and Eighth Ohio, of our brigade, were mustered out, and a sifting process was inaugurated, by which men of the regiment who were unfit for duty were mustered out, and finally, at 4 o'clock p. m. on the 12th, the regiment broke camp and marched to Washington, and at sundown departed by train for the west. The route was over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, through Harper's Ferry, Cumberland City, Altamont and Grafton, and, on the 15th, the regiment arrived at Parkersburg and went on board of steamboats. The brigade at this time consisted of the Thirty-Fourth Illinois, One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, Twenty-Second and Thirty-Third Indiana, under command of Col. Burton. It required eight boats to transport the four regiments. The flotilla consisted of the Wananeta, Minerva, Lady Pike, Fanny Brandies, J. R. Best, Leonidas, Melnotte and one other. The Thirty-Fourth was assigned to the two first named, but a portion of the regiment was transferred to the Leonidas the following day. Louisville was reached in the morning of the 18th, and the

brigade marched out to a camp three or four miles east of Louisville, between the Frankfort and Beardstown pikes.

Numerous vacancies occurred by the resignation of commissioned officers, and it was not an easy matter to find those amongst the old sergeants who cared for the honors of a commission. There was not the patriotic incentive to accept promotion that existed prior to the close of the war, when there appeared to be the possibility of additional years of needed service by those who had become adepts in the art of war. Three old veteran sergeants in one company declined a second lieutenant's commission, preferring to close their nearly four years' service with the rank they had so faithfully borne.

The apprehension of being retained in the service was not abated by indications pointing in that direction. On the 20th, camp was moved about one mile, into an open blue-grass field, and shades were erected and everything made as snug and comfortable as possible, all of which increased rather than allayed the fears of not being granted a speedy discharge. Discipline, and a good record in the past, were restraining elements, but an expression of the sentiments of the men was couched in a set of resolutions, drafted by a committee consisting of a sergeant from each company, which were sent for publication in Illinois newspapers. Col. Van Tassell visited the regiment on the last above date. If there was any appearance of a lack of cordiality in the greetings of the officers and men, it could only be attributed to their keen disappointment at his having left the regiment before its final muster-out. He was in command of the regiment for a longer period than any other commander, and it is no reflection on others to say that he was the favorite and best beloved of them all. Although a young man, he was the typical "Father of the Regiment."

An order applying to the Fourteenth Corps was received, granting furloughs of ten days to Illinois soldiers, and of fifteen days to those from Iowa and Wisconsin. Many of the regiment took advantage of the privilege. The time, as observed by those at home on furlough and by those who remained in camp,

would have shown a vast discrepancy if it could have been measured by the emotions of the mind of each, but the "whirligig" brings all things to the same point, and, on the 29th, preparations were begun for the final dissolution and muster-out of the "old family," which had made for itself a name that is remembered to this late day by many whose names were never on its rolls.

On the 3d of July, eight months' pay and \$50 bounty money was paid to the men of the regiment. Gen. Sherman reviewed the troops on the 4th, and rode through the camps, taking final leave of his army. On the 5th, orders from the War Department were received for the muster-out of the Army of the Tennessee. The One Hundred and Thirteenth Ohio, the only remaining regiment of our brigade, left for home on the 7th, mustered out; and finally, on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1865, the Thirty-Fourth Illinois Veteran Volunteer Infantry was mustered out of the United States service, after three years, ten months and five days active service in a war which, in many respects, has no parallel in history.

The regimental records, in charge of Adjutant Jesse H. Clements and a detail as guards, were put on board of an express train and started for Chicago, and on the following day, July 13th, the regiment marched down to Louisville and crossed the river to New Albany, Ind., and took cars in the forenoon, arriving at Bedford in the evening, where an all-night halt was made, owing to the breaking of a bridge while the train was crossing, necessitating the use of an old ferry-boat. Transportation was not of the rapid sort of later days.

Camp Douglas, Chicago, was not reached until 3 p. m. on the 15th. Sunday, July 16th, was spent in signing pay-rolls, and on Monday, July 17th, 1865, the men were paid and dispersed to their homes.

It is eminently the proper thing to stop when the end is reached, but how can we let go? The writing of these pages, so long deferred, and so tardily finished after their first beginning, has conjured up the remembrance of so many events, and has brought before the mind's eye the faces and forms of such a

host of comrades, long since entered upon the eternal camping grounds, that to realize the work completed is like the farewells passed between so many on that day, destined never to look into the faces of each other again on this earth.

No apology is offered for this volume. It must stand or fall by the individual judgment of the comrades who read it. If it meets the favor of many, the regrets of the writer will be that it was not written before so many, whose gallantry and patient endurance made it worth writing at all, passed away from the possibility of reading it. On the other hand, if, as may justly be anticipated, a considerable number coincide with the thought of the writer that a very imperfect work has been done, it may be a consolation to realize that not so many years are left in which to regret having failed to do that measure of justice to which the dear old regiment was entitled.

E. W. PAYNE.

The following farewell address of Brevet Major General James D. Morgan, our Division commander, was issued too late to find our regiment in the service, but is interesting at even this late day:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, FOURTEENTH A. C.

LOUISVILLE, KY., July 20, 1865.

In a few more days the last regiment of this Division will have been mustered out of service and wending its way homeward.

The General commanding avails himself of this as the best and most fitting opportunity of expressing himself to the brave men of his Division, his high appreciation and approbation of their gallant and soldier-like conduct while under his command. On the march, bivouac or battlefield he has never found you wanting. The Corps commander, in General Order No. 17, has recounted the many gallant deeds of his command, in all of which this Division has borne an honorable part. It is useless to again rehearse them here, but there are two occasions that deserve particular mention—the gallant and successful charge at Jonesboro, Sept. 1, 1864, and the battle of Bentonville, March 19, 1865, in which the whole Division was engaged and particularly distinguished itself. The latter, especially, when for hours it bravely resisted charge after charge of the whole Confederate army under Gen. Johnston, outflanked and at one time completely surrounded, but never yielding an inch. The enemy charged your works in reverse, but were driven off with great slaughter.

Brave deeds by brave men! You deserve well of your country.

But your work is done; the rebellion is crushed out; the flag you have so nobly up-borne and defended now waves triumphantly from the capitol of every State of the Union, never again, it is hoped, to be struck to domestic disloyalty or foreign foe.

Yes, comrades in arms, the long, weary march, cold, wet bivouac, the watchful picket and skirmish line, the deadly assault, have all been ended, and Peace, gentle Peace, is restored to our land, our country saved.

The cost has been great, and none know it better than the soldiers who for four long years have periled their lives that liberty might live. The graves of your fallen comrades, scattered from the Ohio to Atlanta, from Atlanta to the sea, and back again to the mountains of North Carolina, attest the great cost.

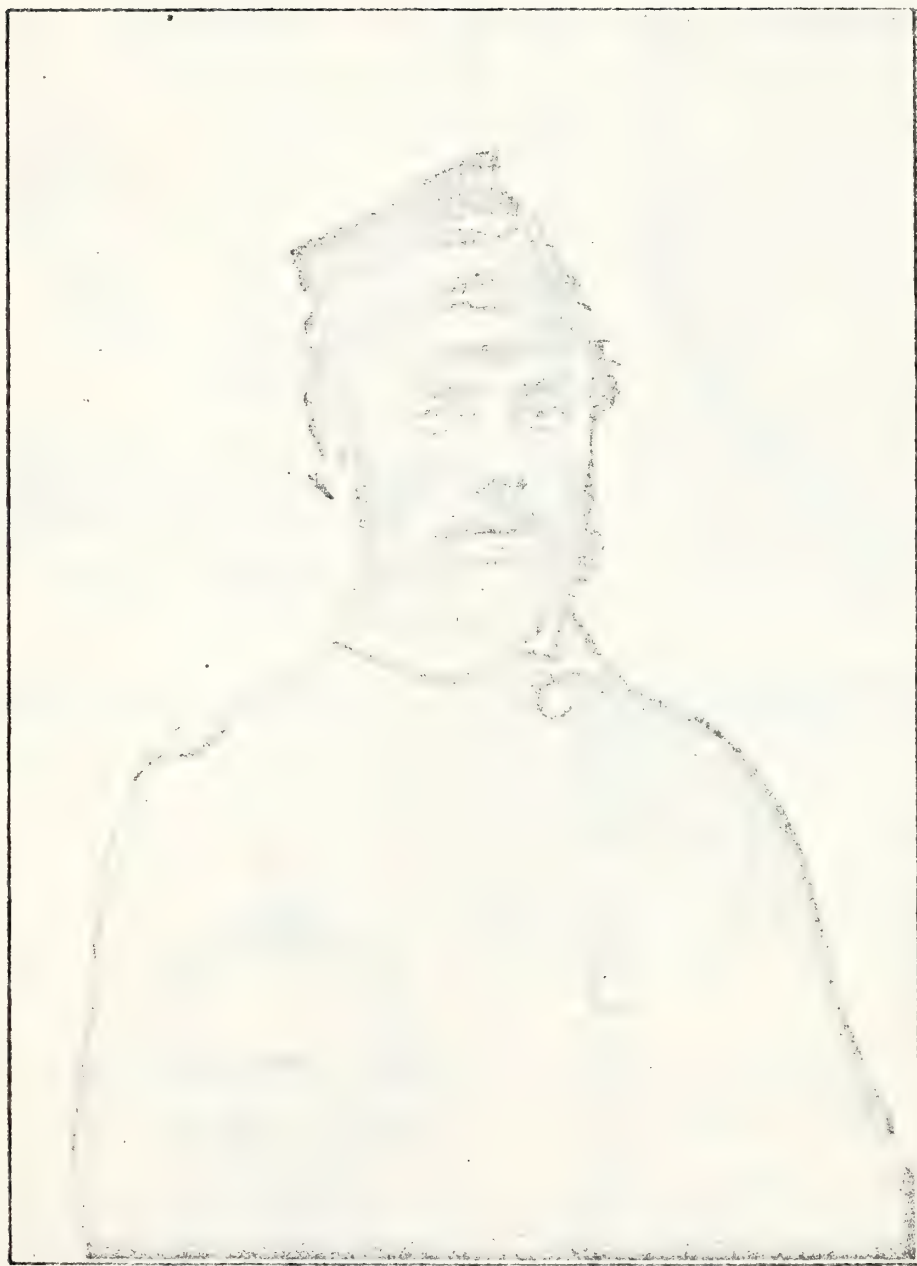
But fare-you-well! May you live long to enjoy what you have so nobly fought for. Lovers of your country I know you will be. Teach others to do so, and all will be well.

Official:

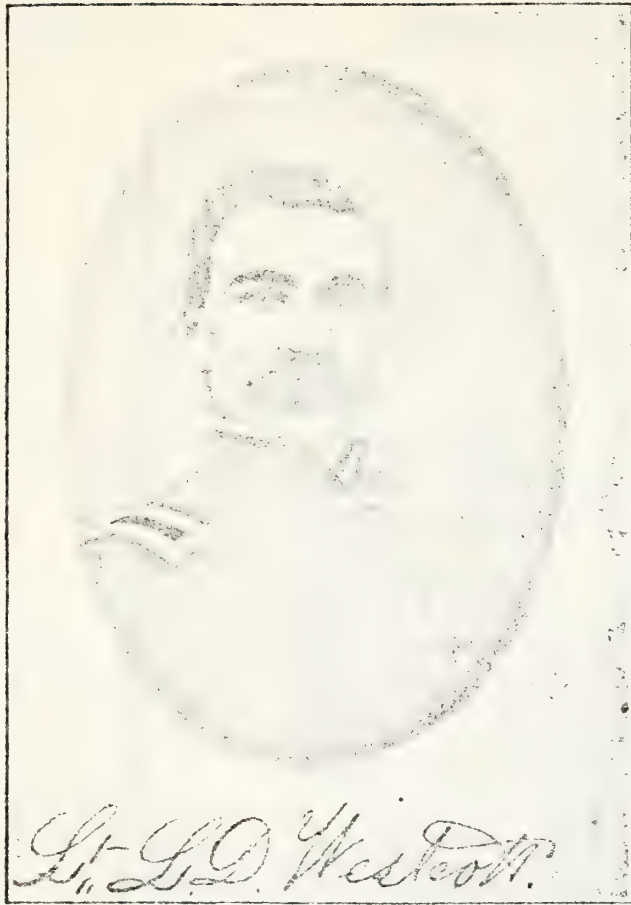
T. Wiseman, Capt. and A. A. G.

JAMES D. MORGAN,
Brevet Major General.

REGIMENTAL
PORTRAIT
GALLERY.

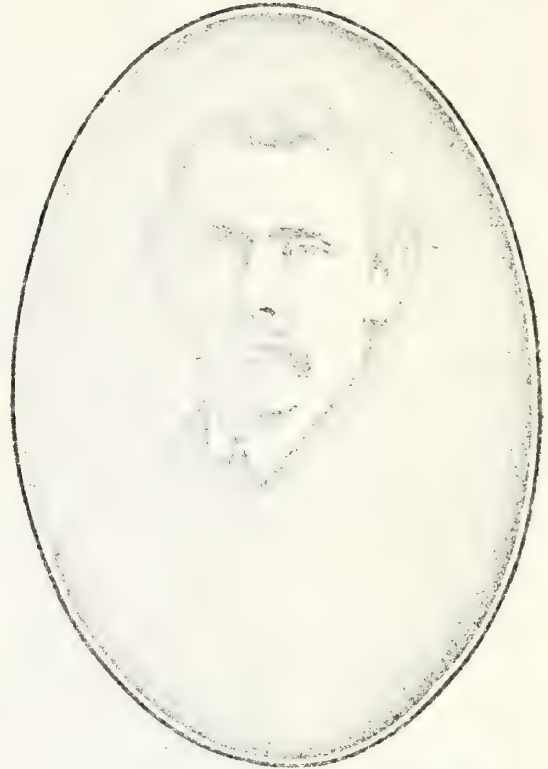


CAPT. E. BROOKS WARD.

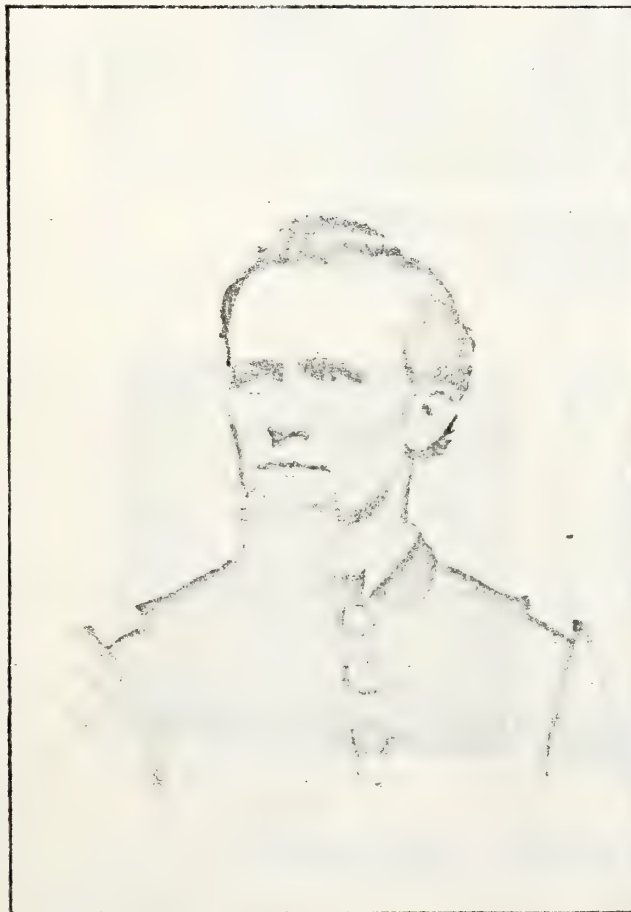


Lt. L. D. Westcott.

ORDERLY SERGT.—LIEUT.



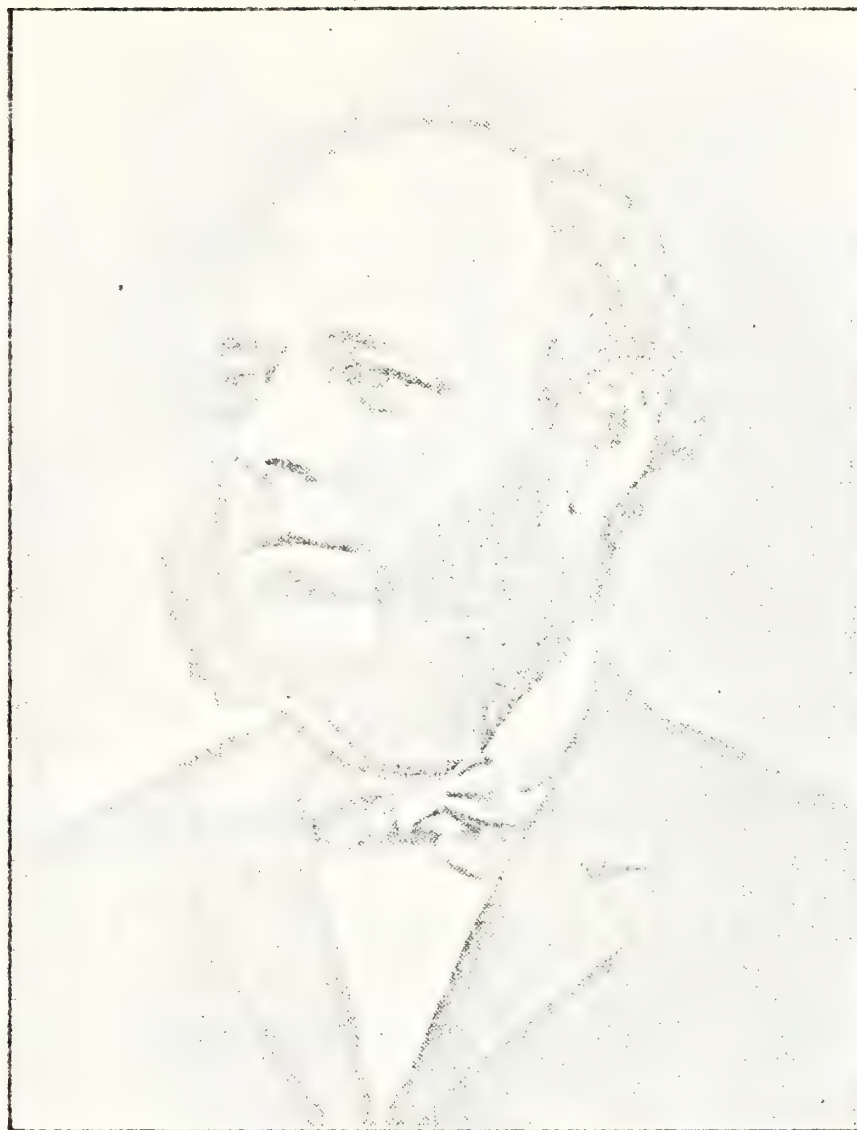
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SERGT.—CAPT.



RICHARD J. HEATH.
SERGT.—LIEUT.



EDWIN W. PAYNE.



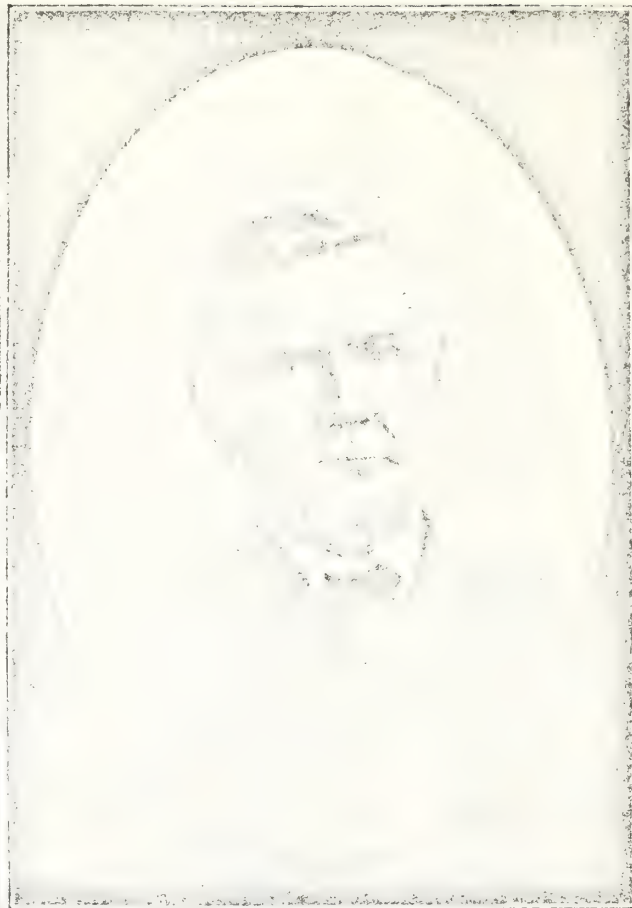
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CORPORAL AND LIEUTENANT.



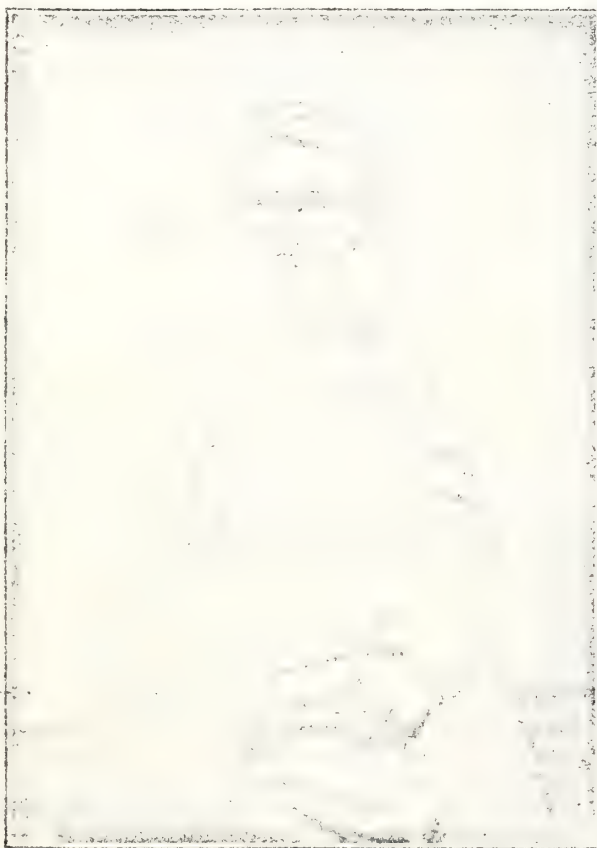
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ELHANAN C. WINTERS.



JONATHAN S. CROW.



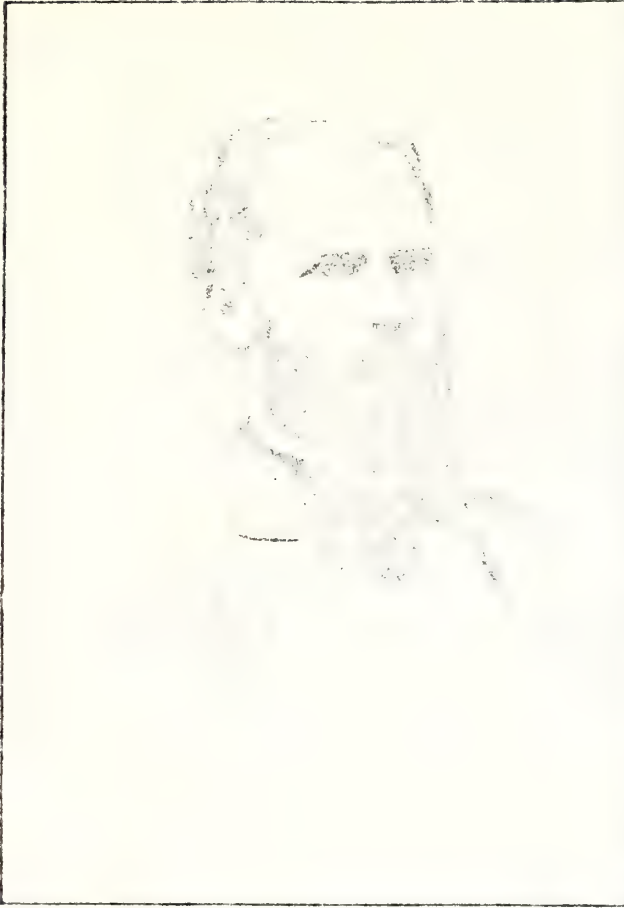
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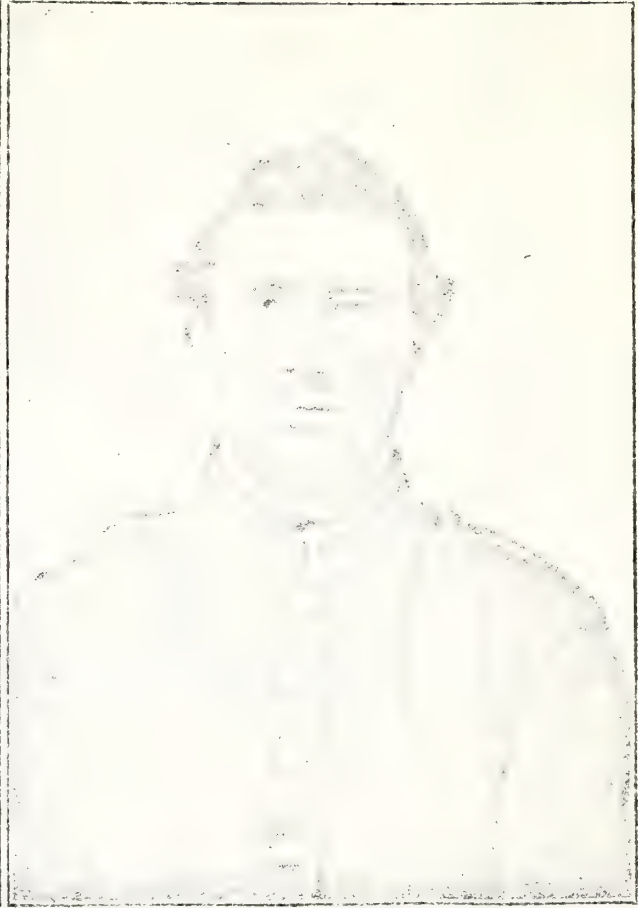
WILLIAM H. H. ENDERTON.



GEORGE W. COLBOURNE



LUCIEN A. PAYNE.



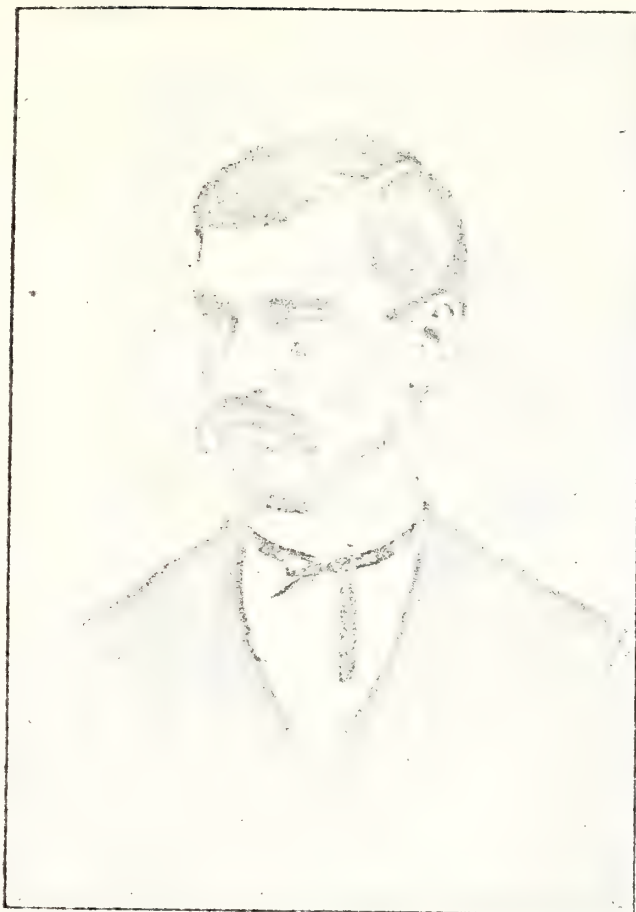
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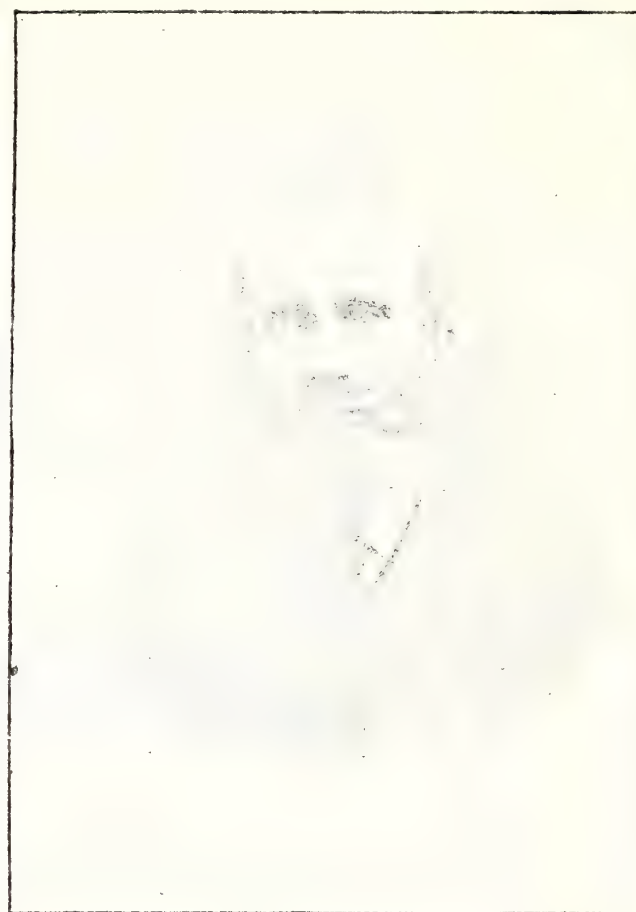
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WILLIAM H. HARVEY.



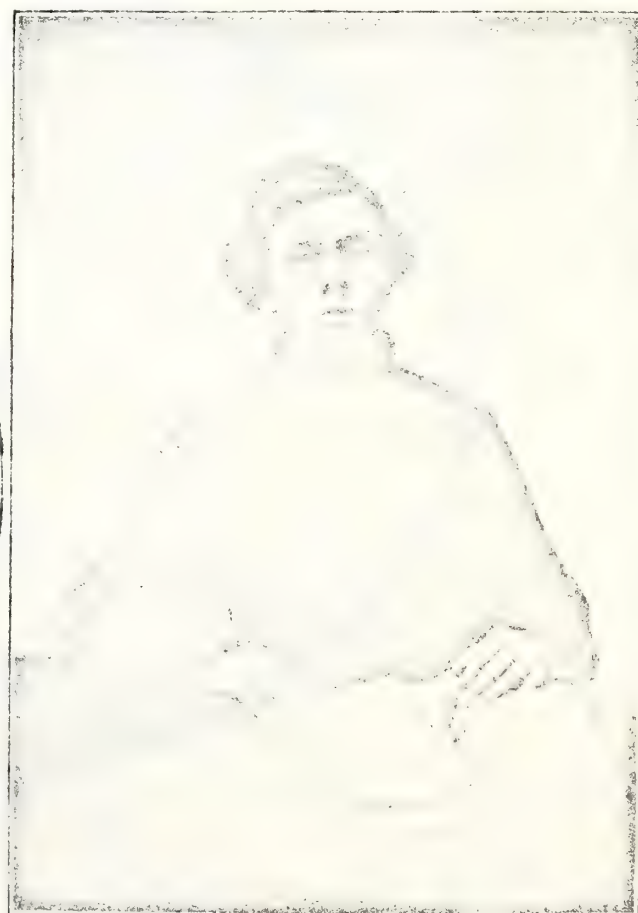
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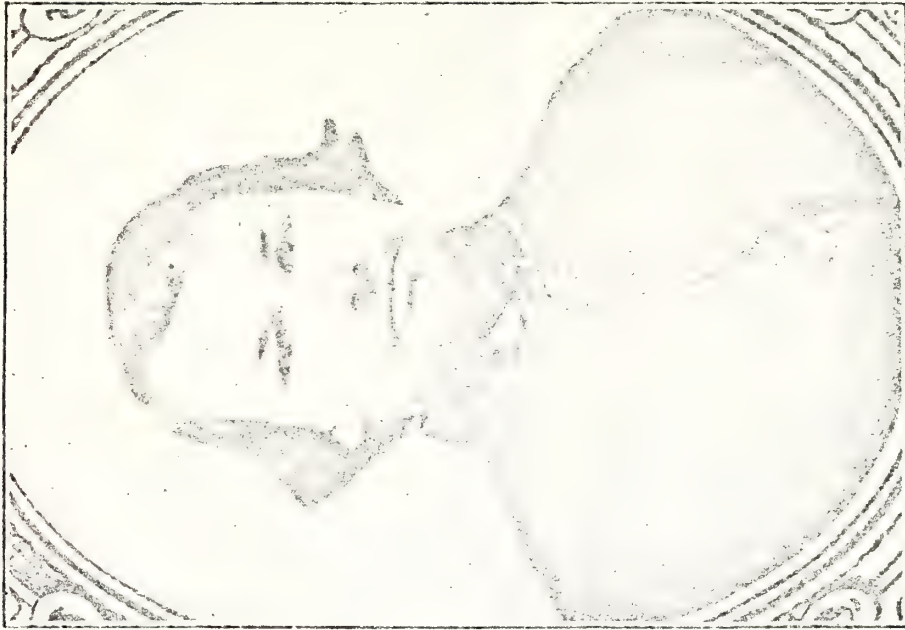
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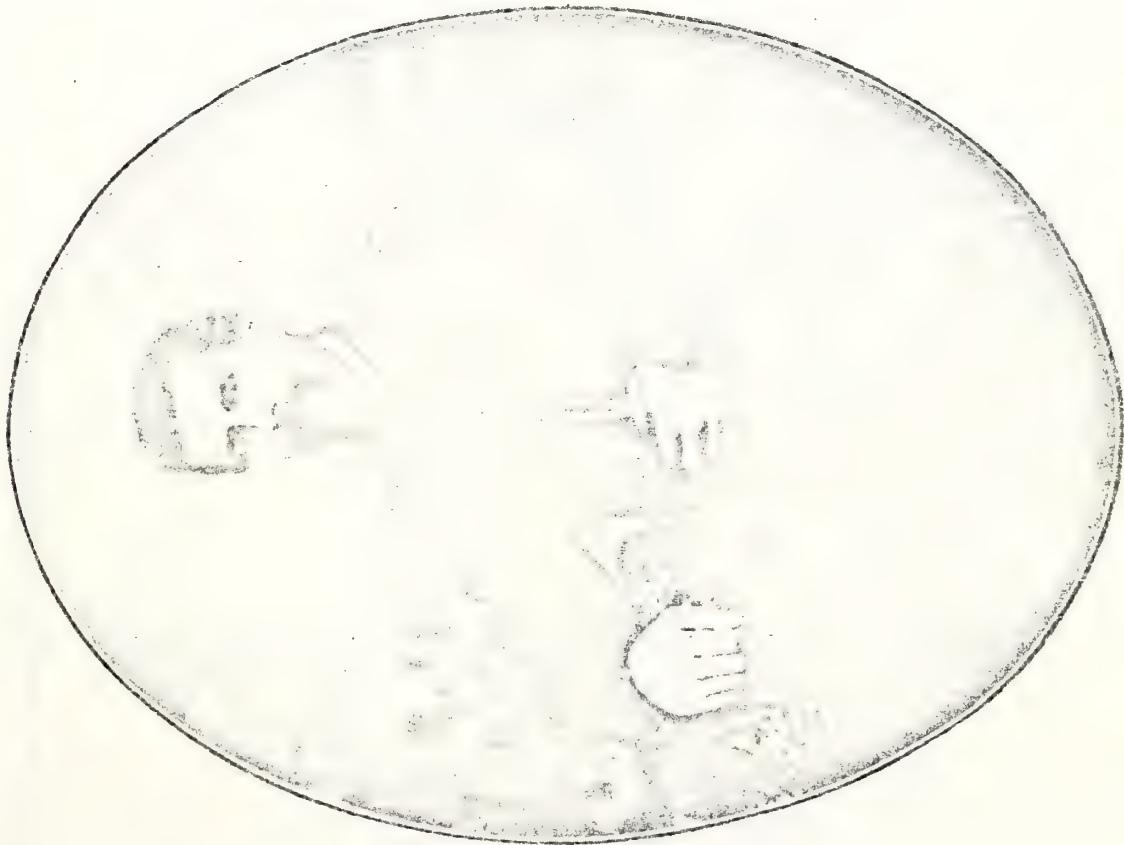
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WILLIAM E. KENNEDY



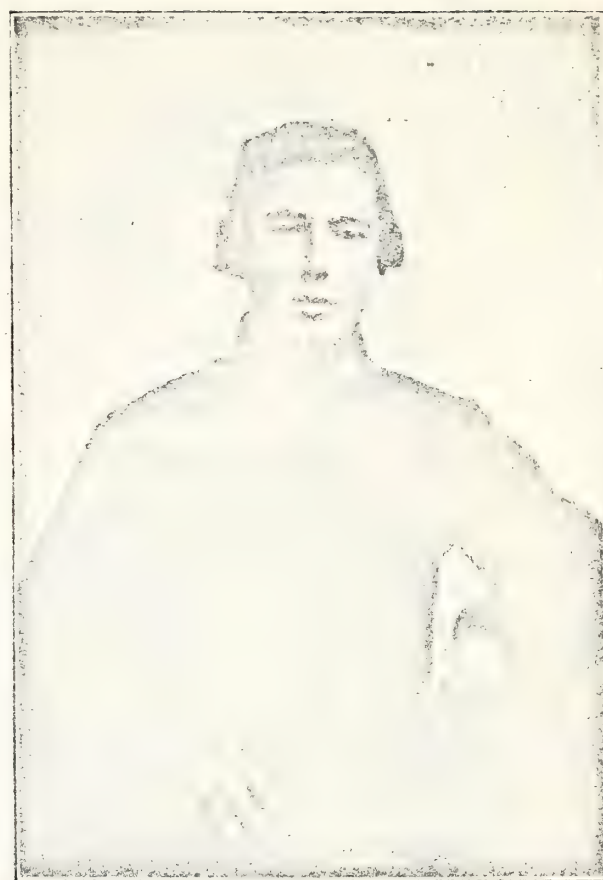
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COMPANY A.



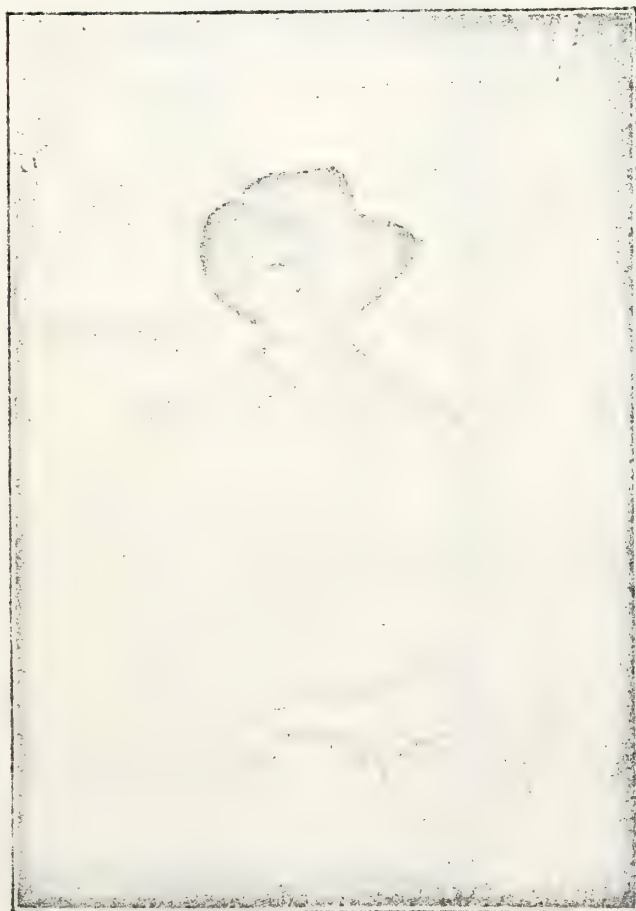
DAVID CLEAVELAND.
SERGT.—CAPT.
COMPANY B.



LELAND L. JOHNSON,
SERGT.—LIEUT.



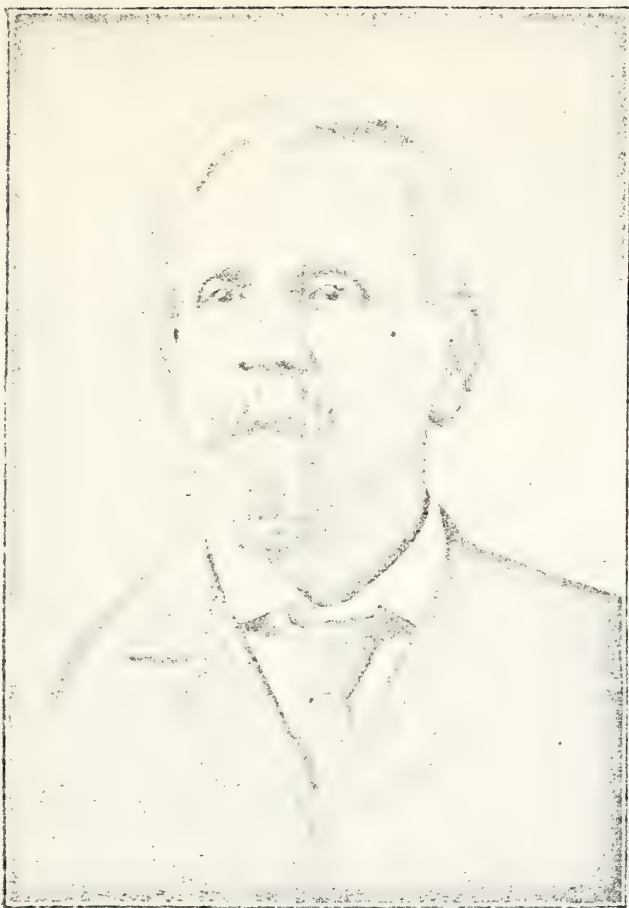
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JOHN W. KEEFER.



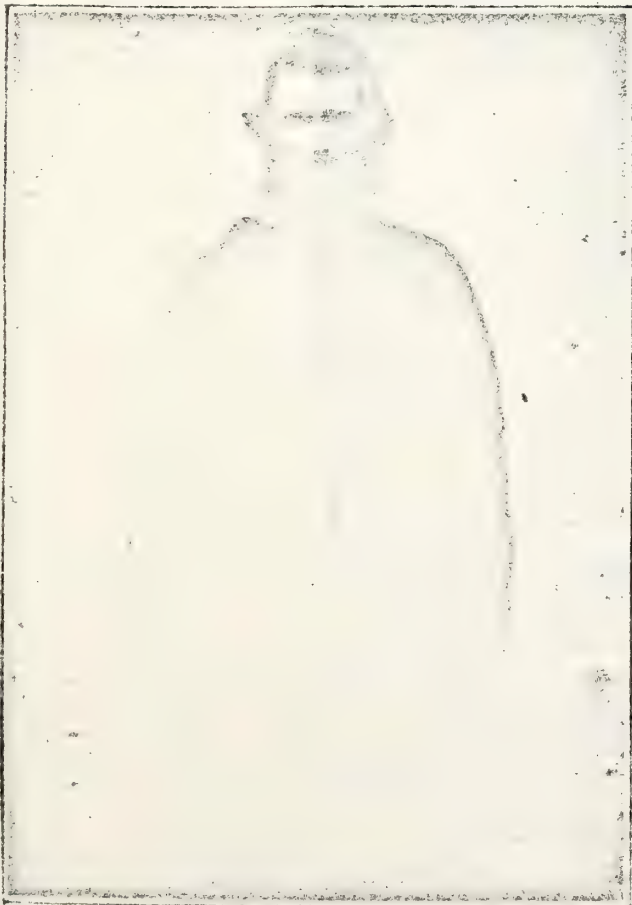
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LOUIS SHORRETTE.



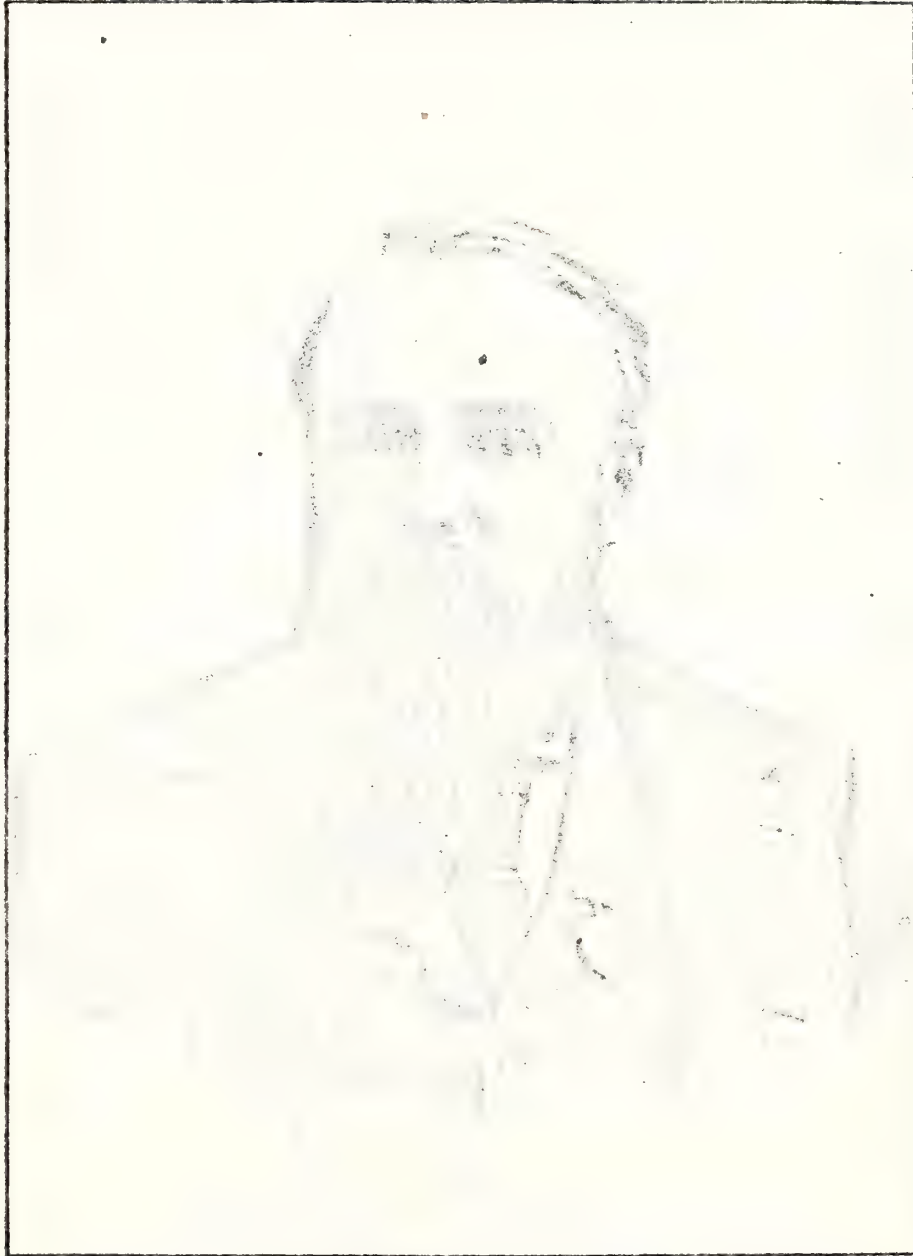
CHARLES W. WOOD.



JOSEPH MEYERS



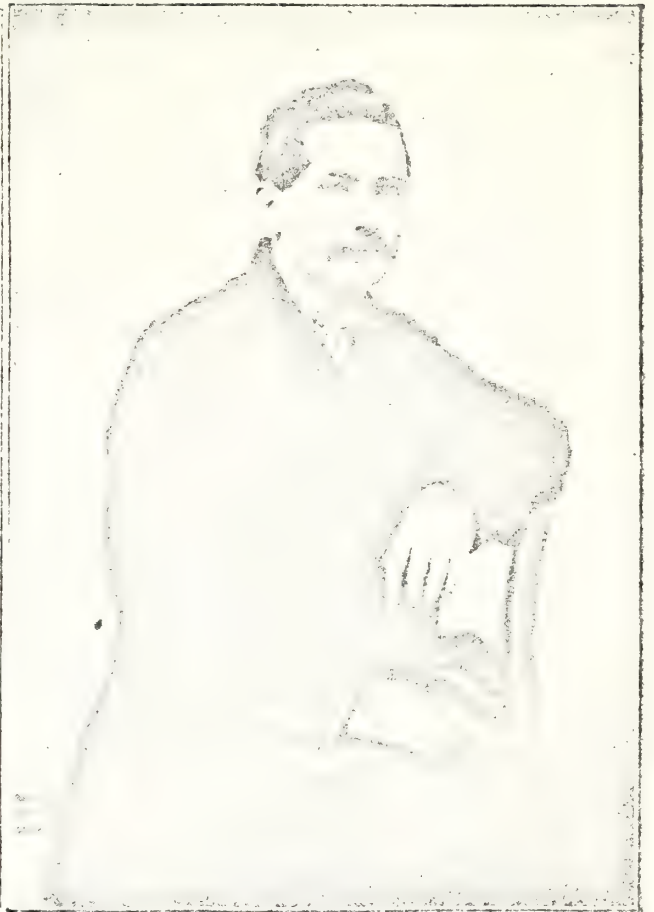
PETER MARTIN.



THOMAS F. JOHNSON.



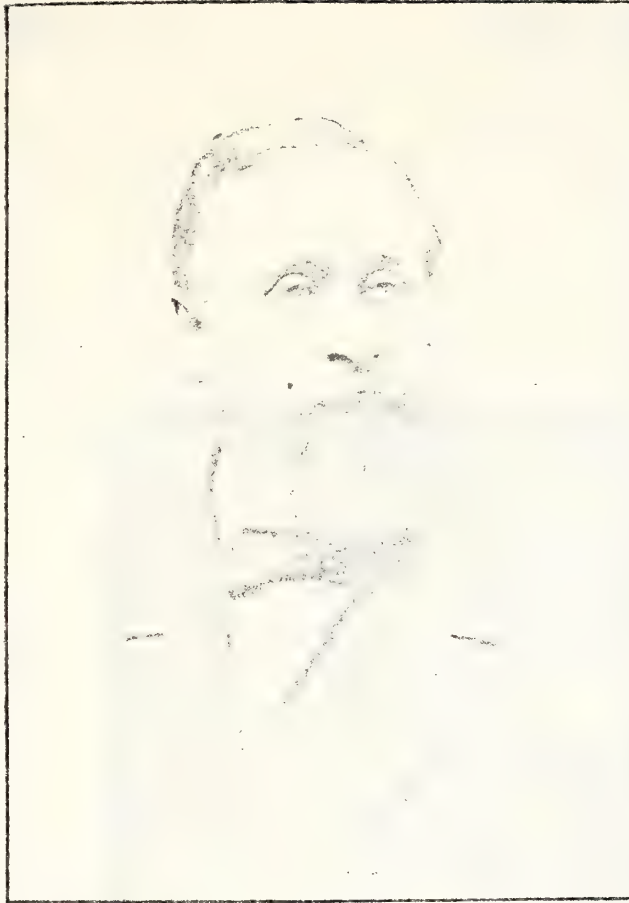
B. FRANK DYSART.
CORP.—LIEUT.



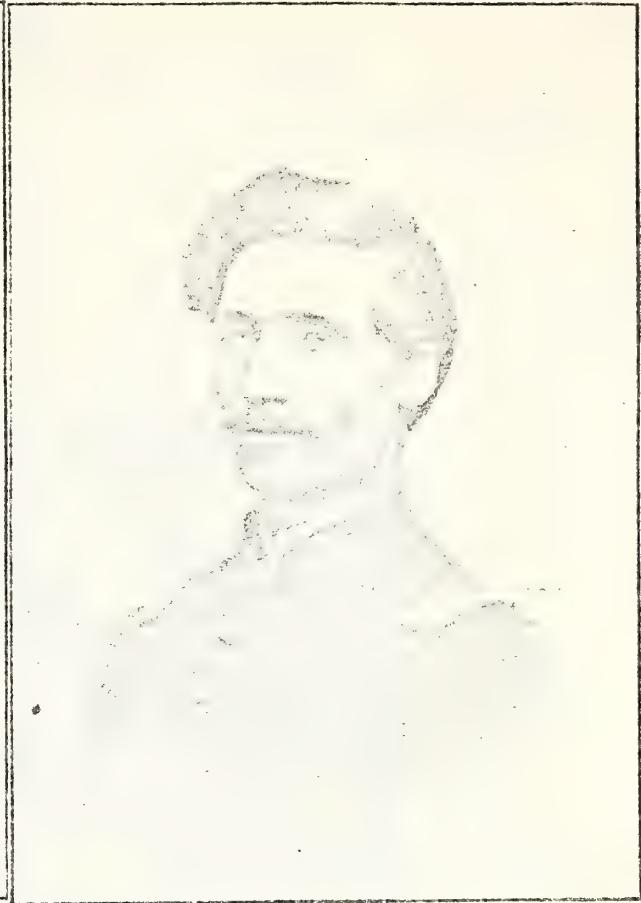
MILES BAHEN.



GEORGE W. EASTWOOD.



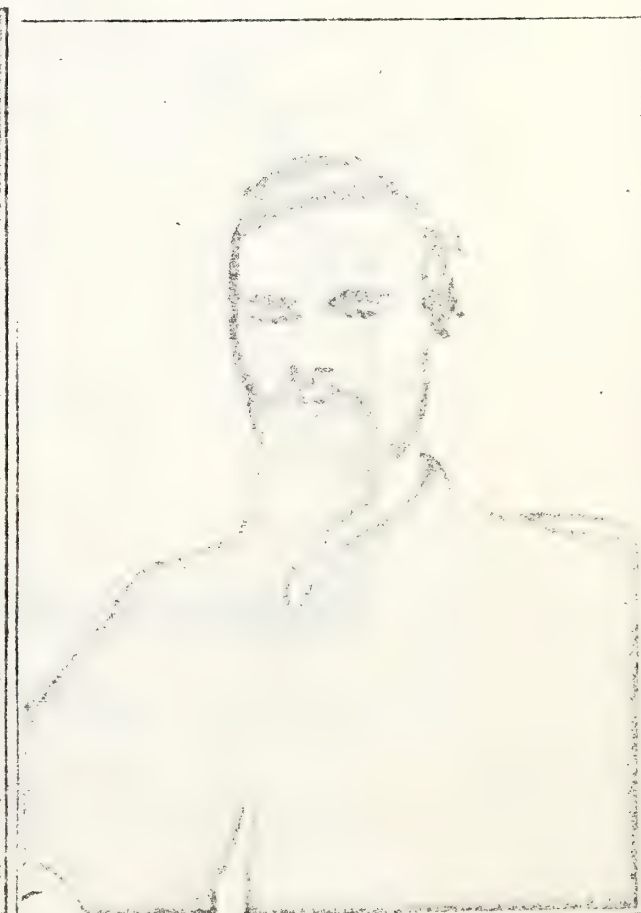
WILLIAM S. WOOD,
CAPT.



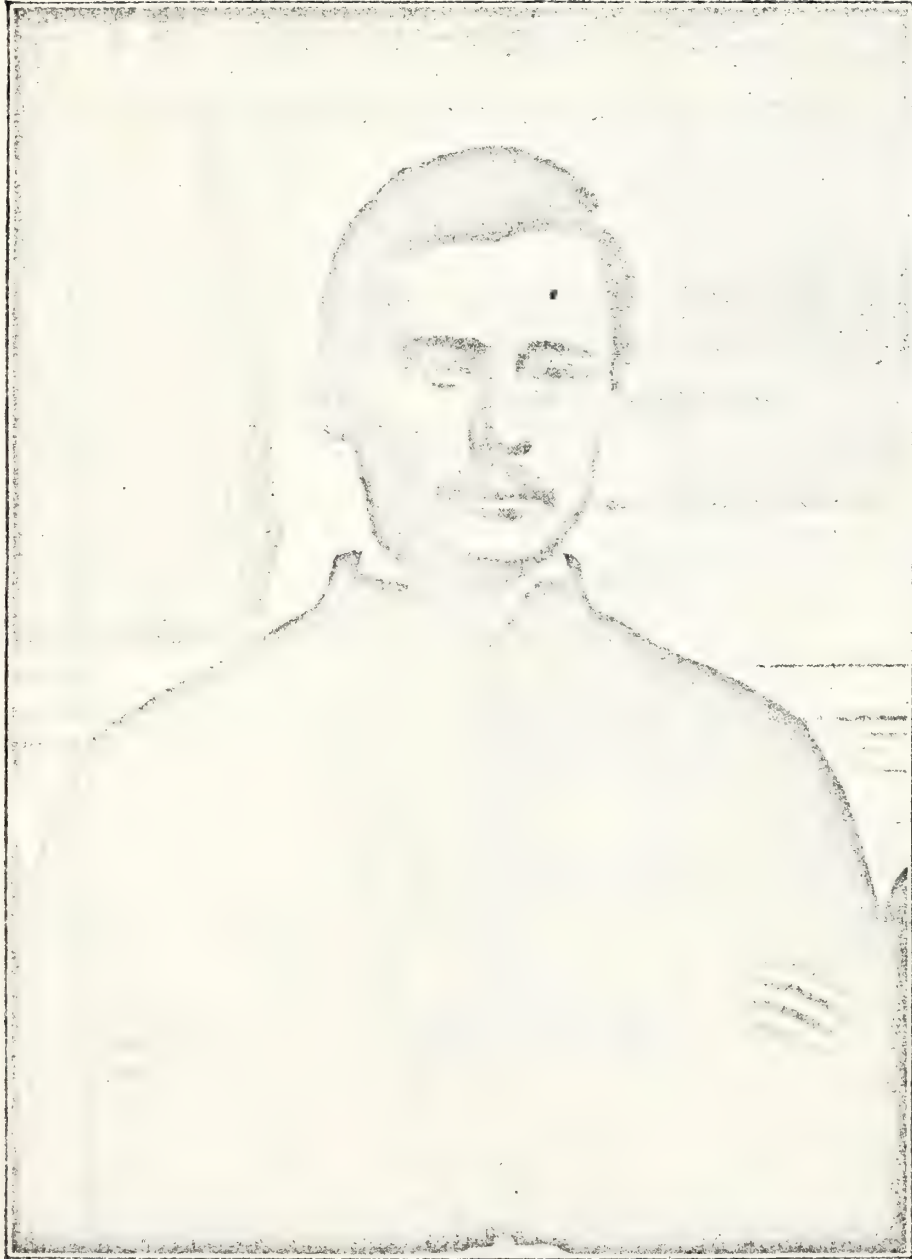
CHARLES ECKELS,
SERGT., CAPT.



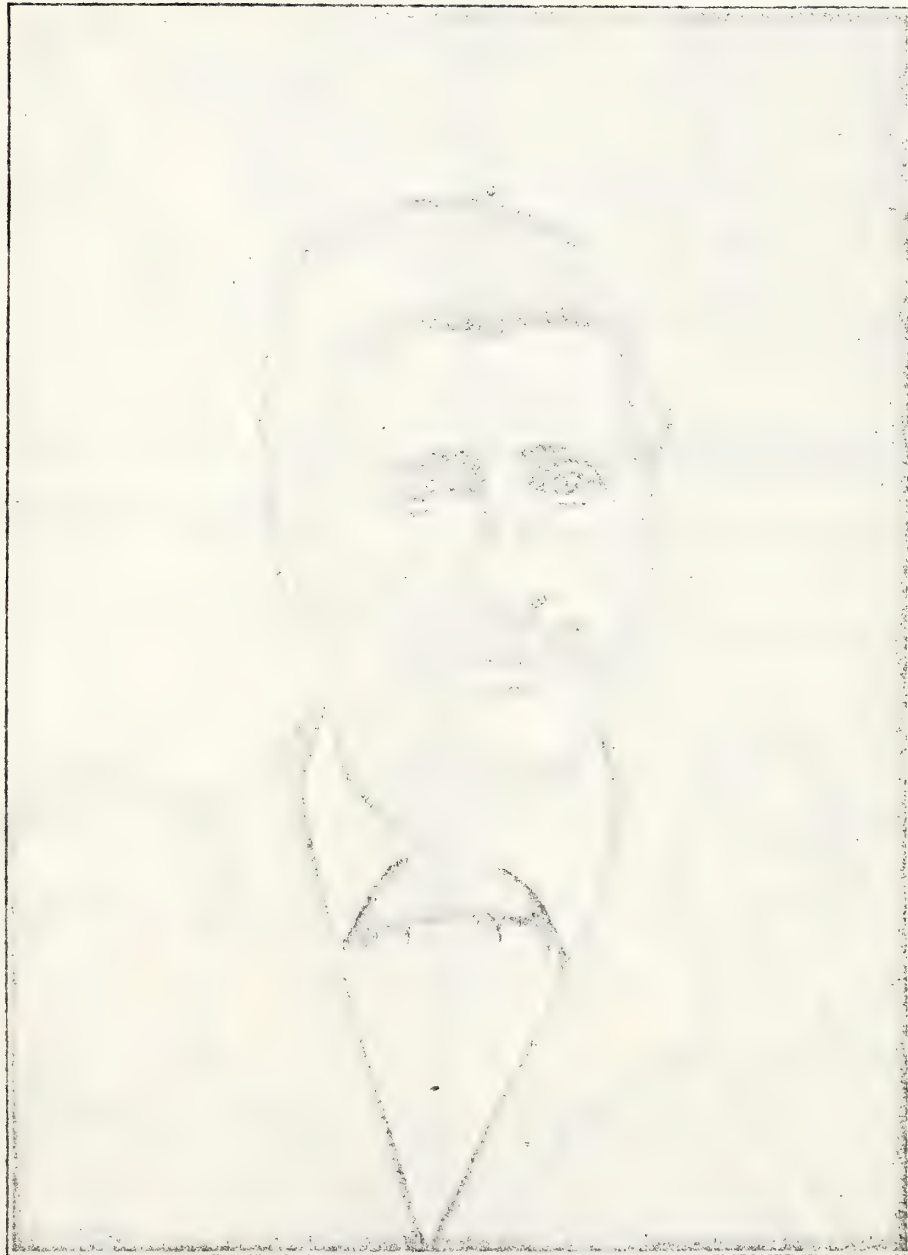
ABRAM L. SWARTWOUT.



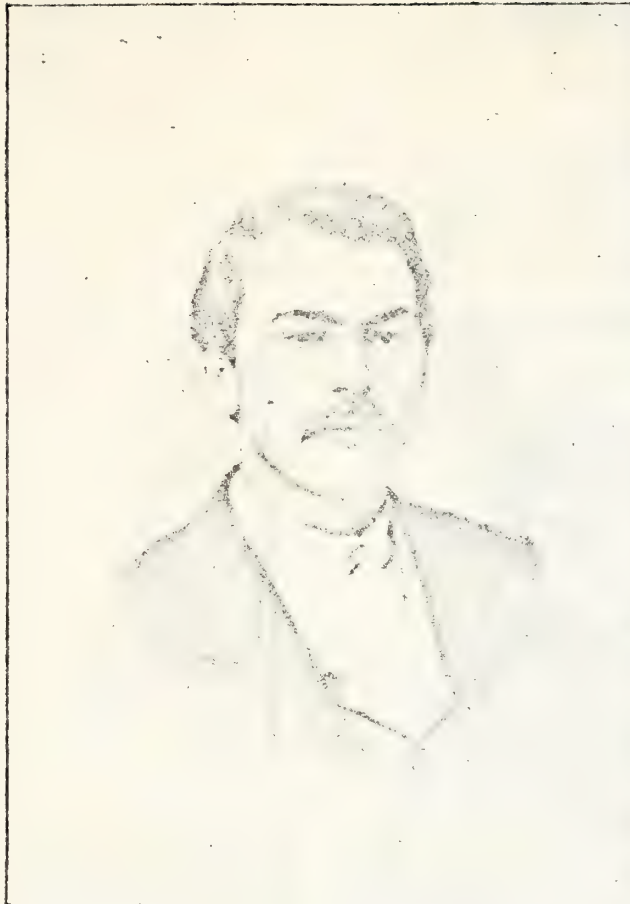
PATRICK J. HALL.



ANSON E. THUMMEL.



JOSIAH J. DECK.



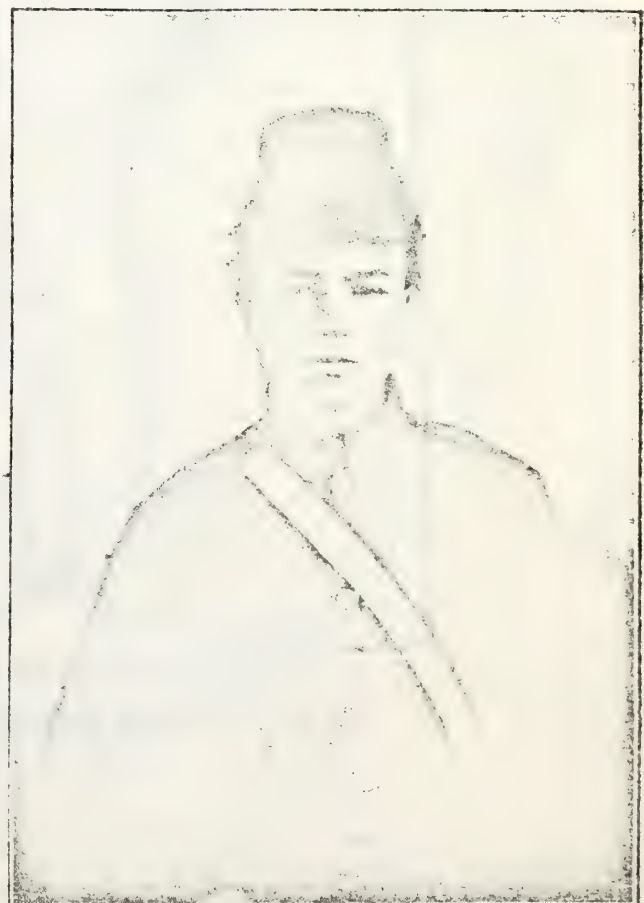
NOAH WILHELM.



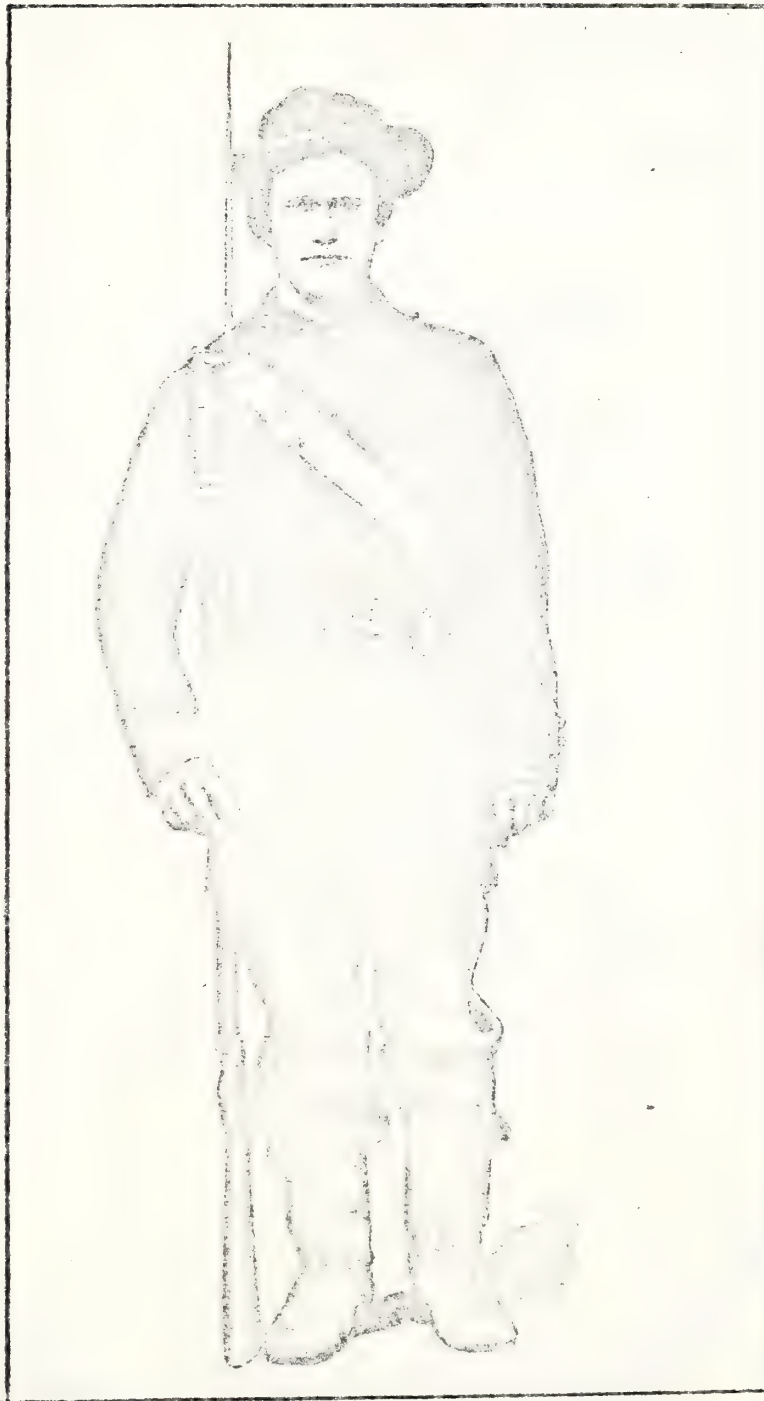
FREDERICK F. KLOSTERMAN.



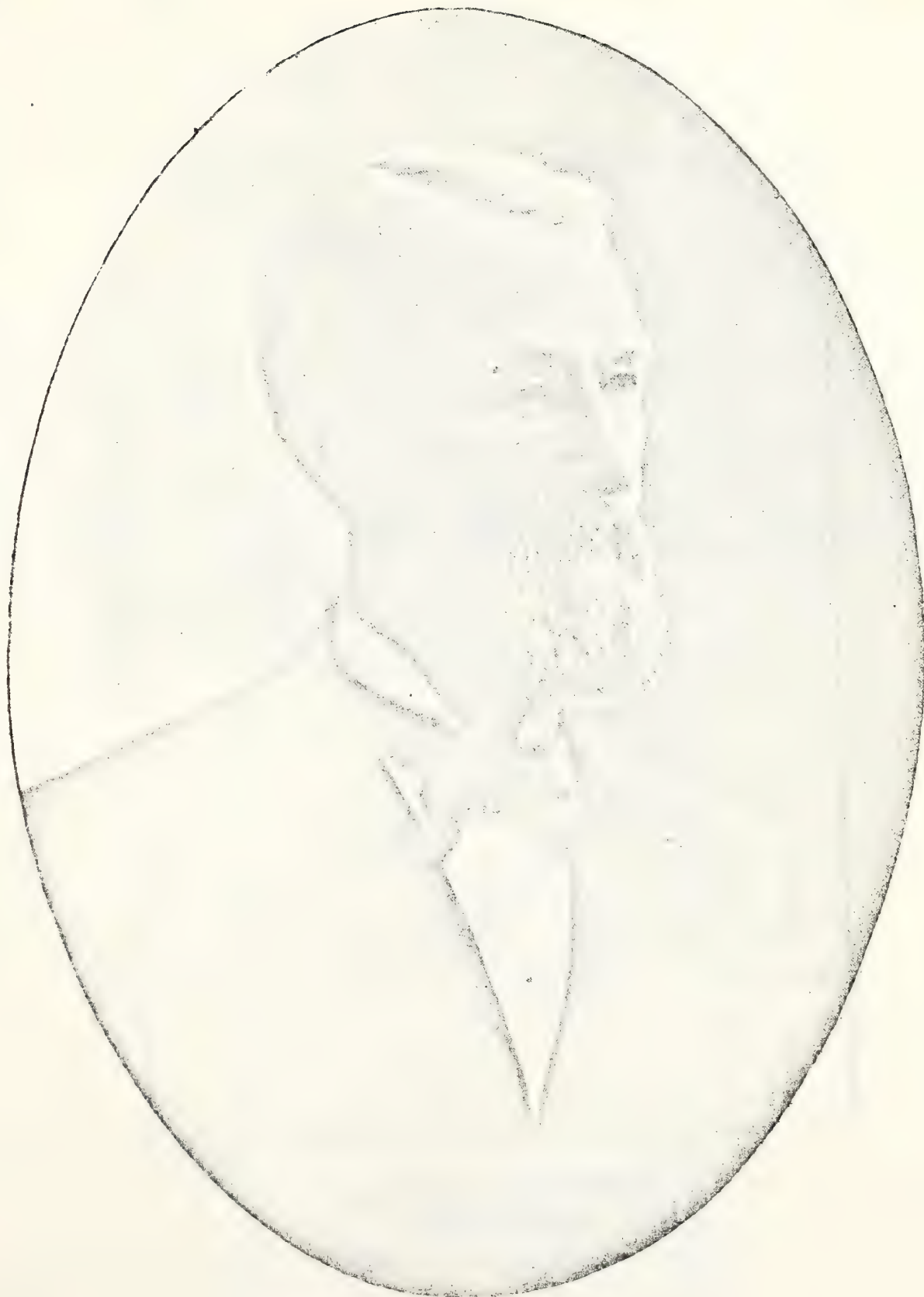
WILLIAM M. GOBLE.



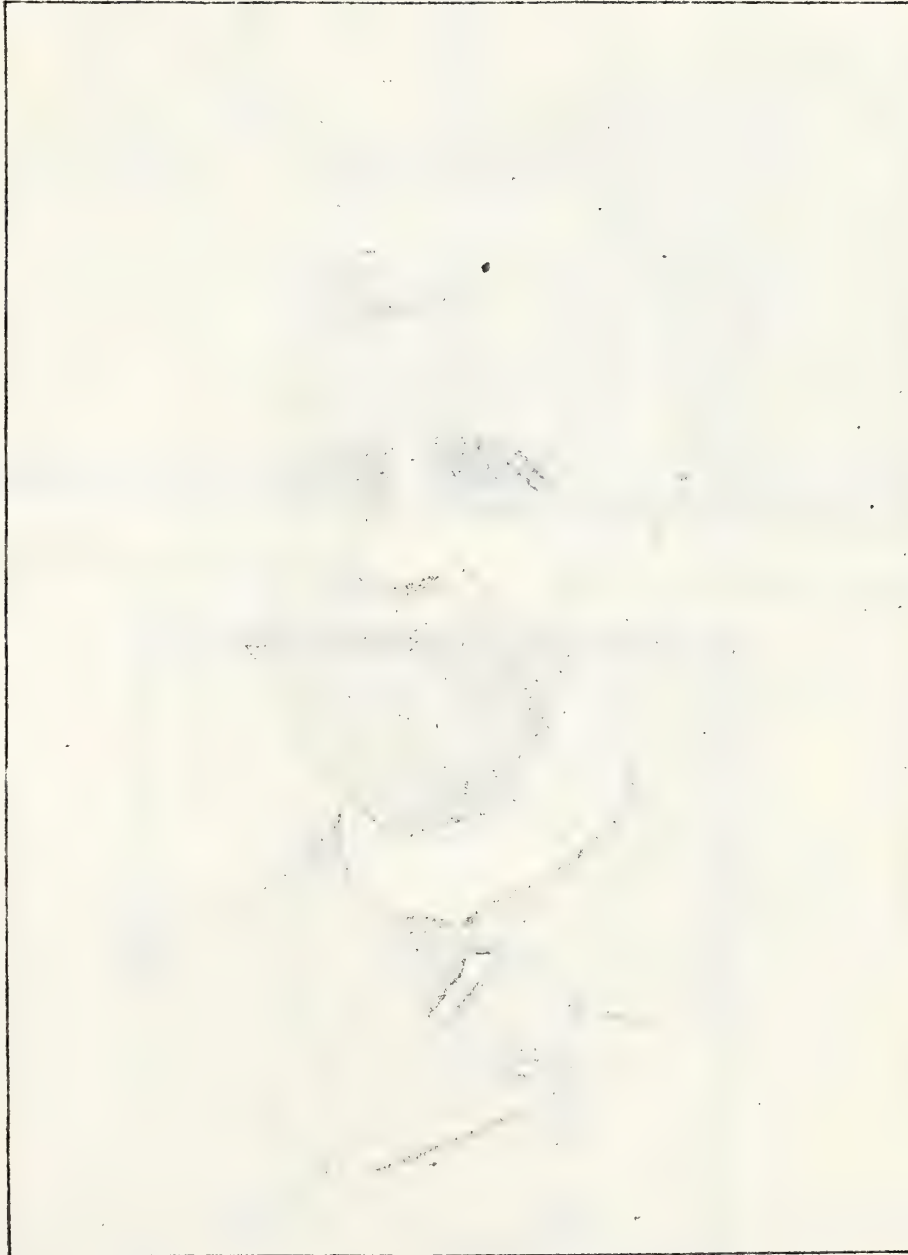
ALVA T. STEWART.



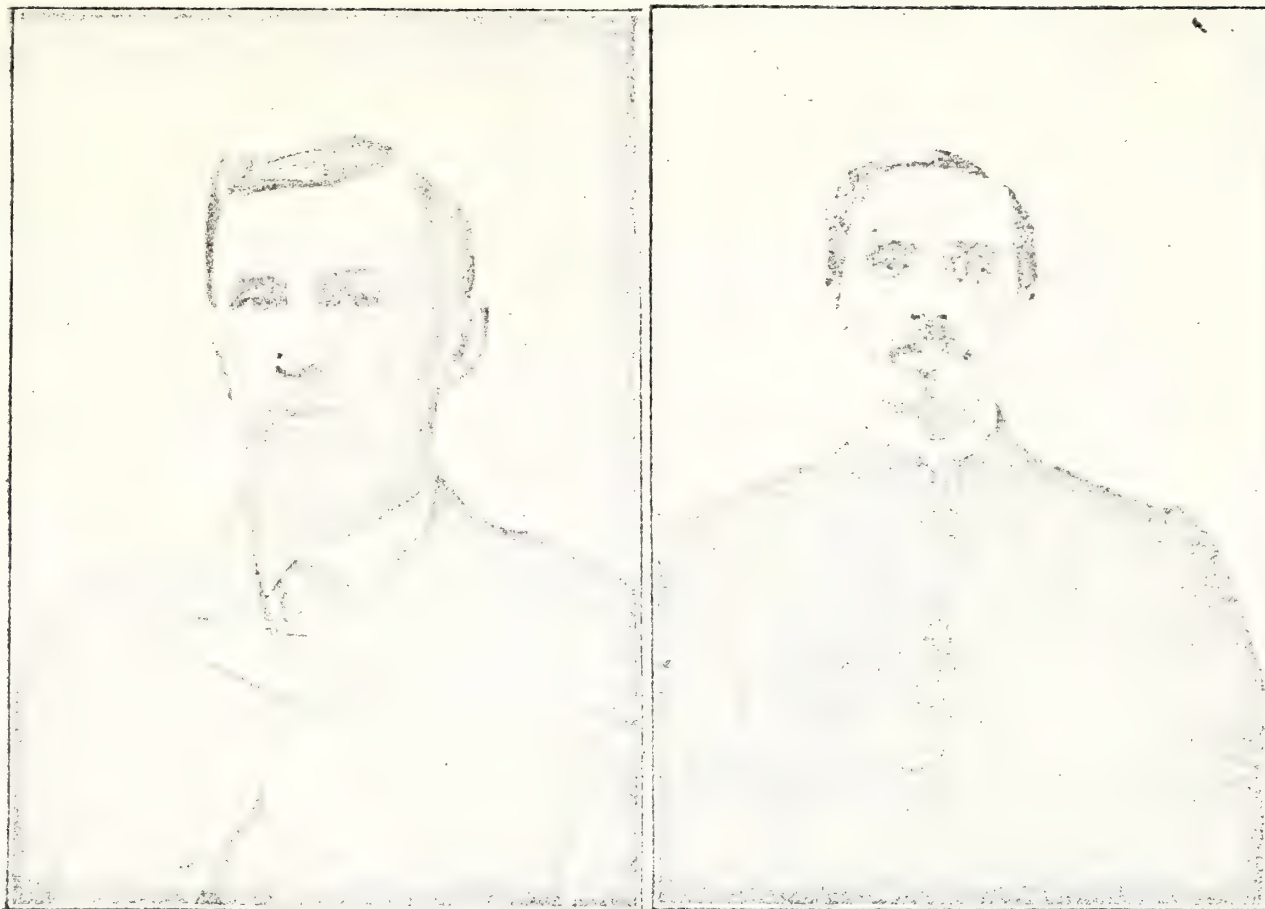
WILLIAM HARE.



CHARLES A. WETHERBEE.

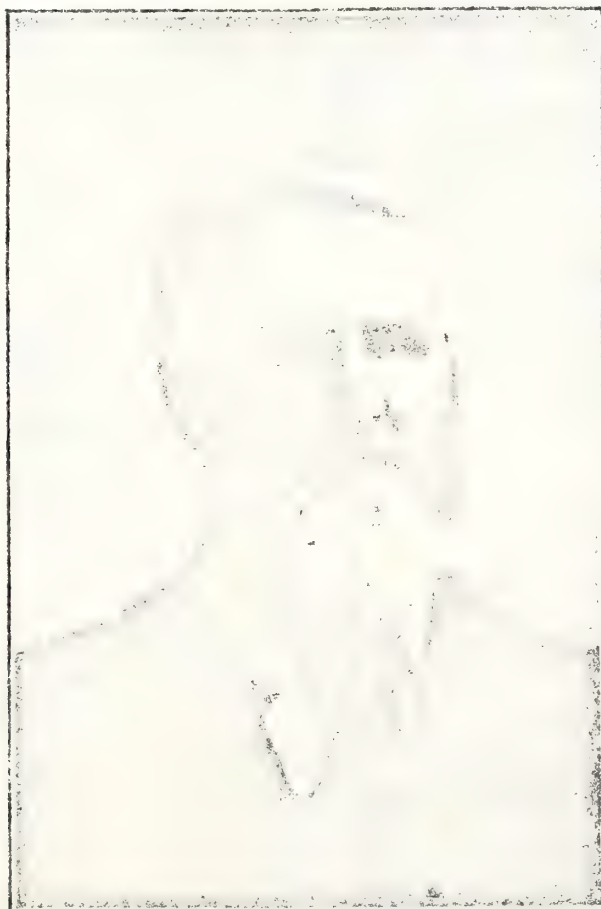


SAMUEL L. PATRICK.
LIEUT.—CAPT.

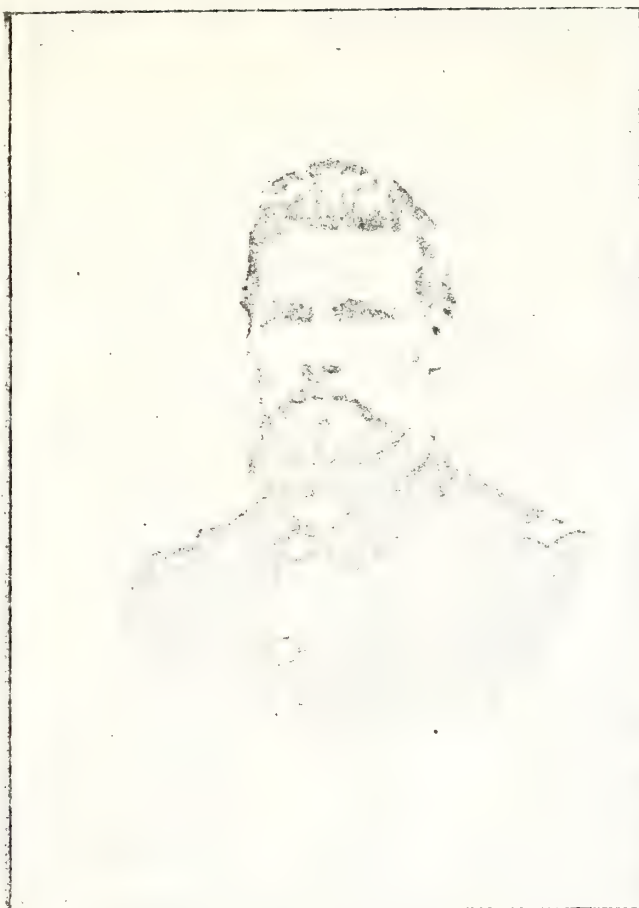


DEWAYNE K. CALKINS.

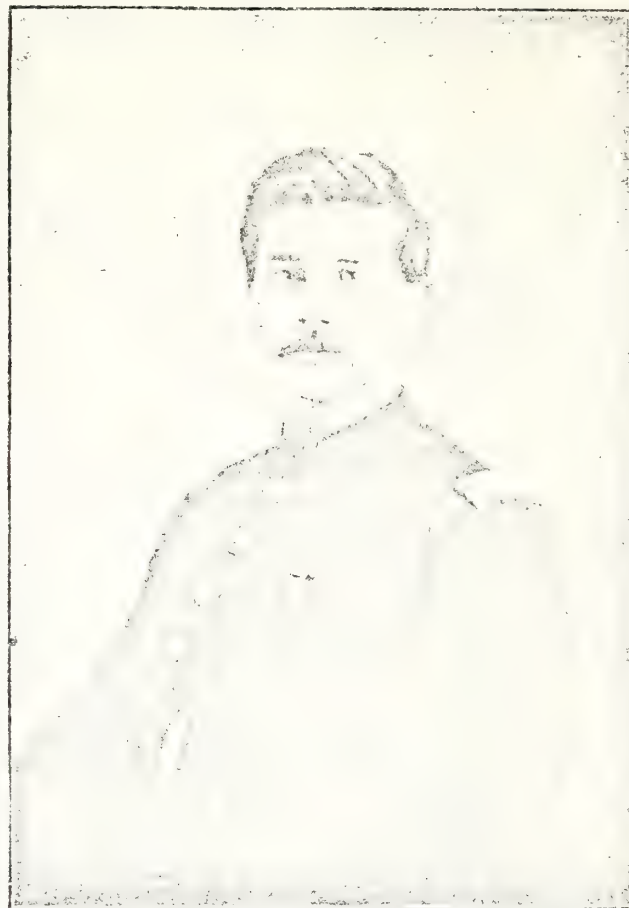
JOHN W. DUNLAVA.



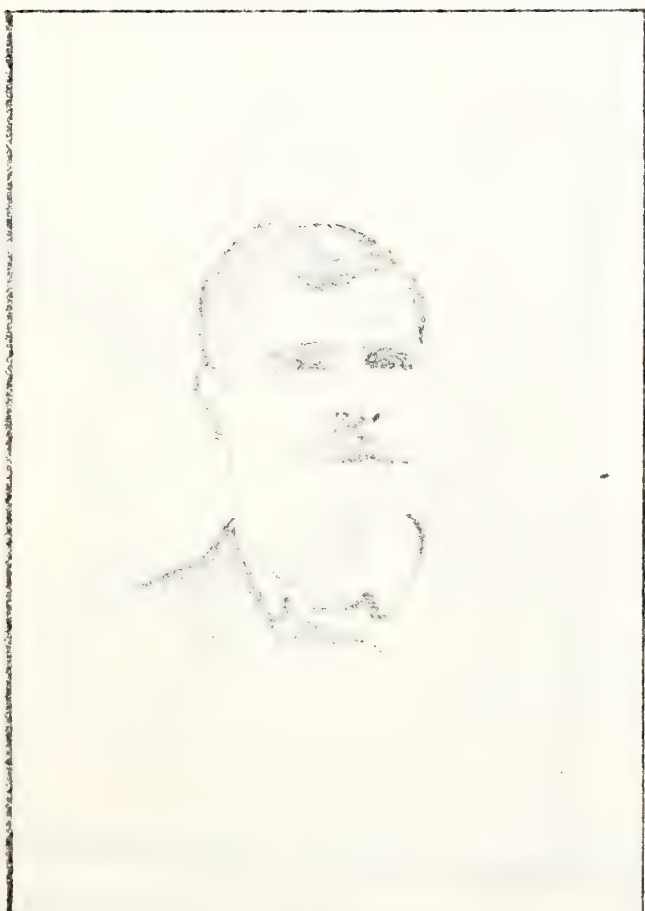
WILLIAM S. RANKIN.
COMPANY K.



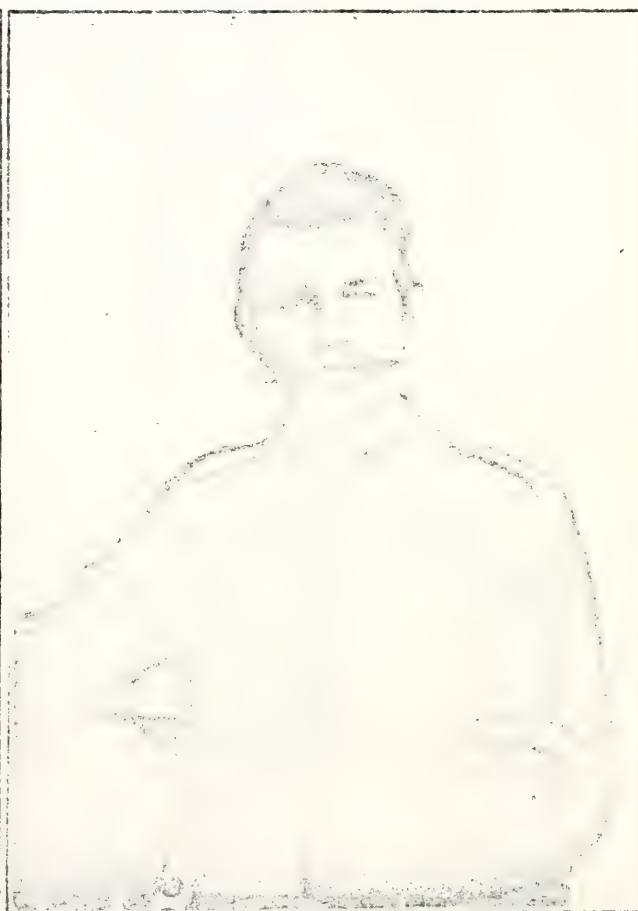
JOHN F. SLAUGHTER,
LIEUT.—CAPT.



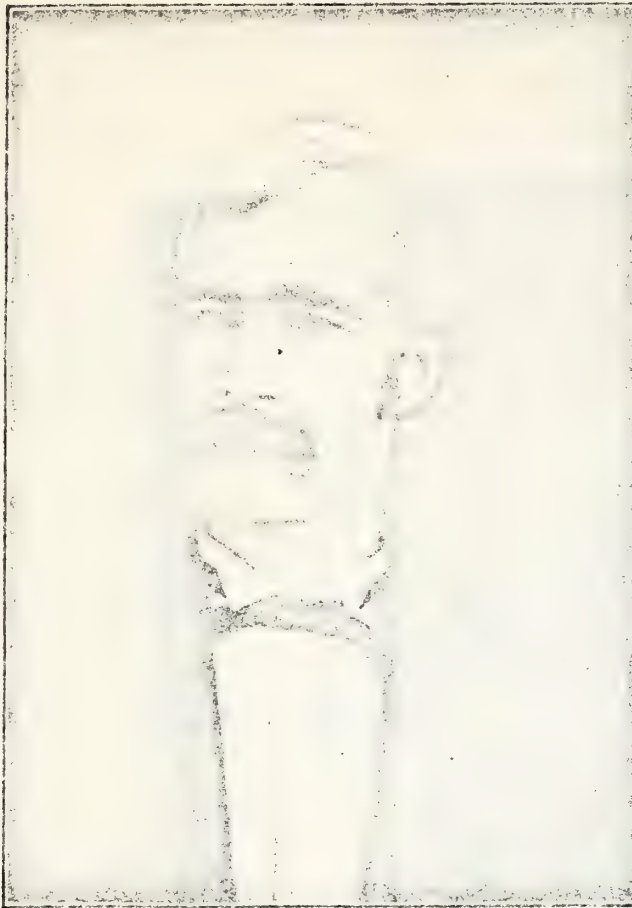
JOSEPHUS C. MOATS,
PROMOTED LIEUT.



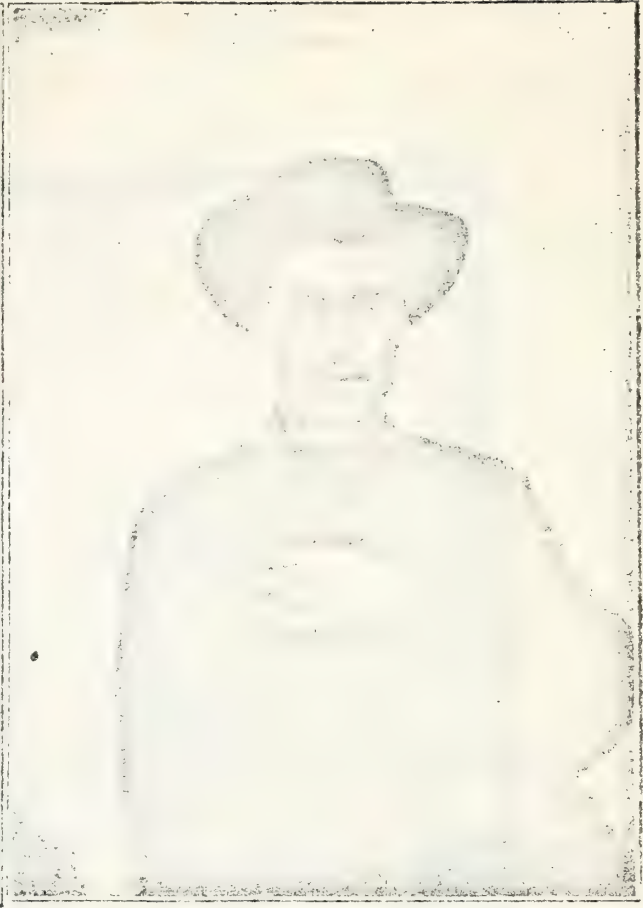
JAMES B. TAYLOR.



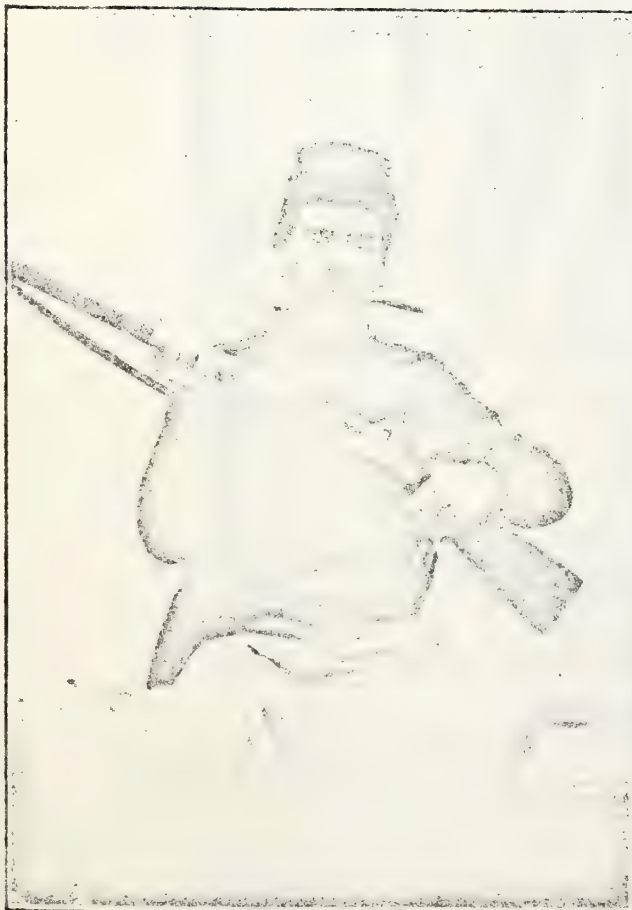
JOHN T. GANTZ.



GEORGE L. RICHARDSON.



ABSALOM HARDESTY.



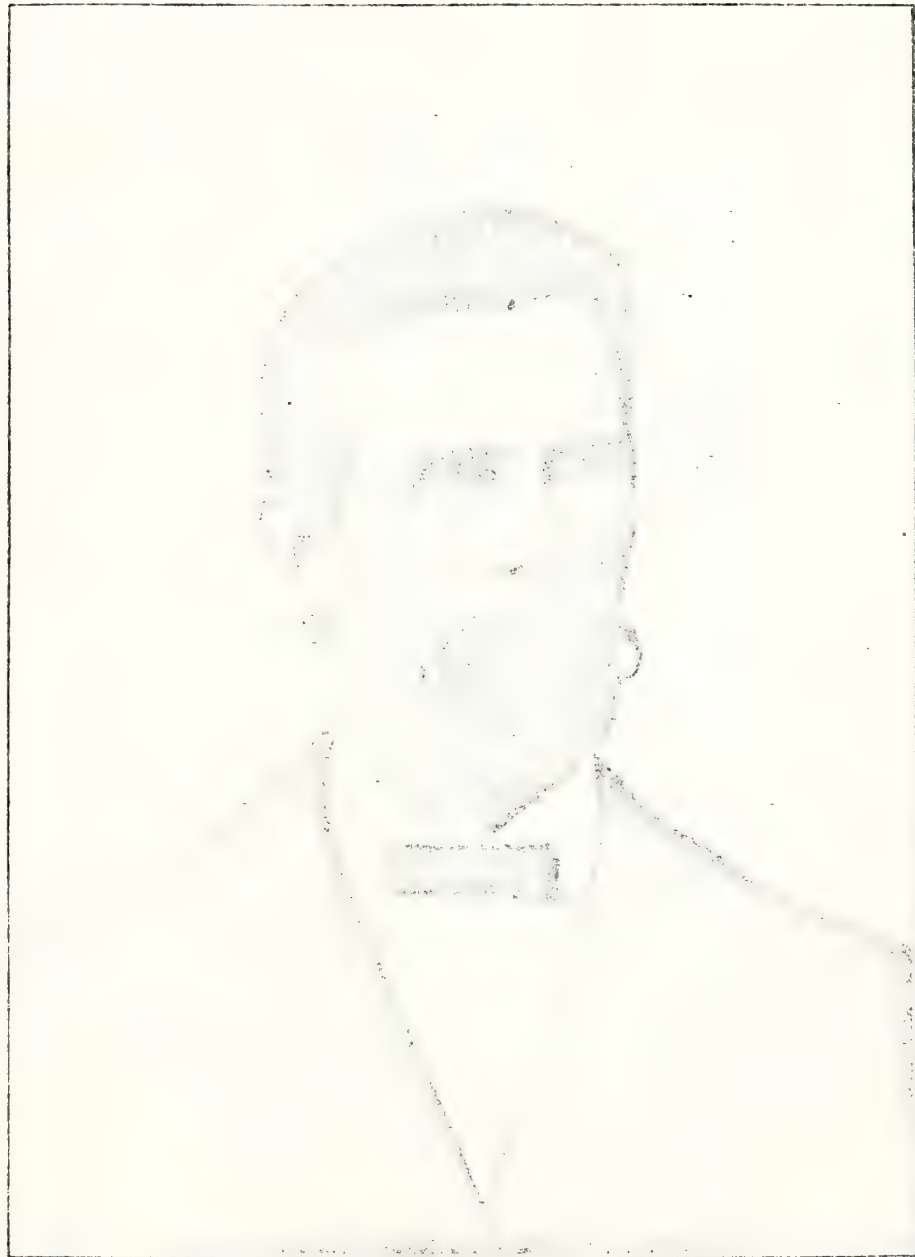
ARNOLD S. HARRINGTON.



ARNOLD S. HARRINGTON, 1902.



WILLIAM H. STEEL.



VIRGIL E. REED.



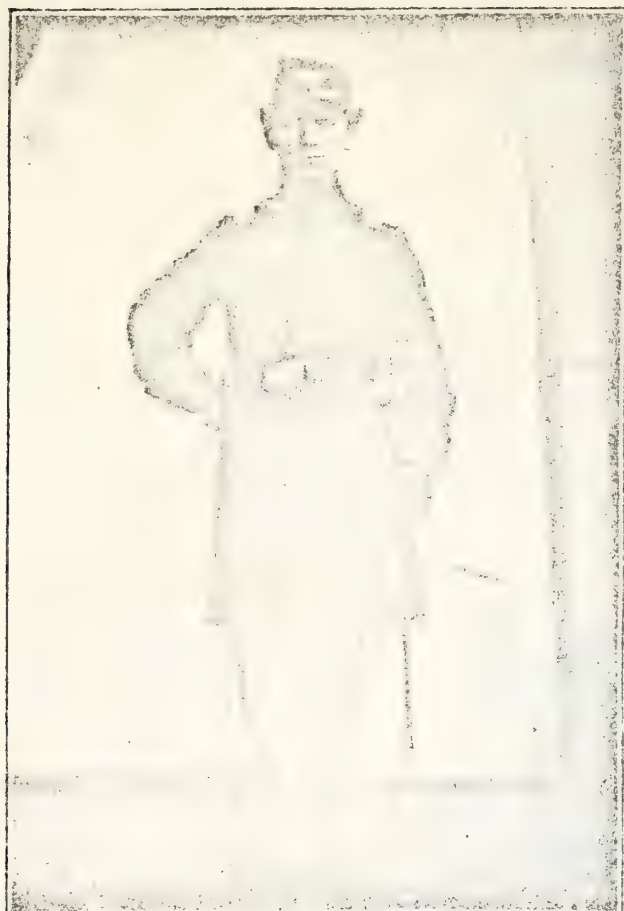
JOHN P. TAYLOR.



JOSEPH BYMASTER, 1902.



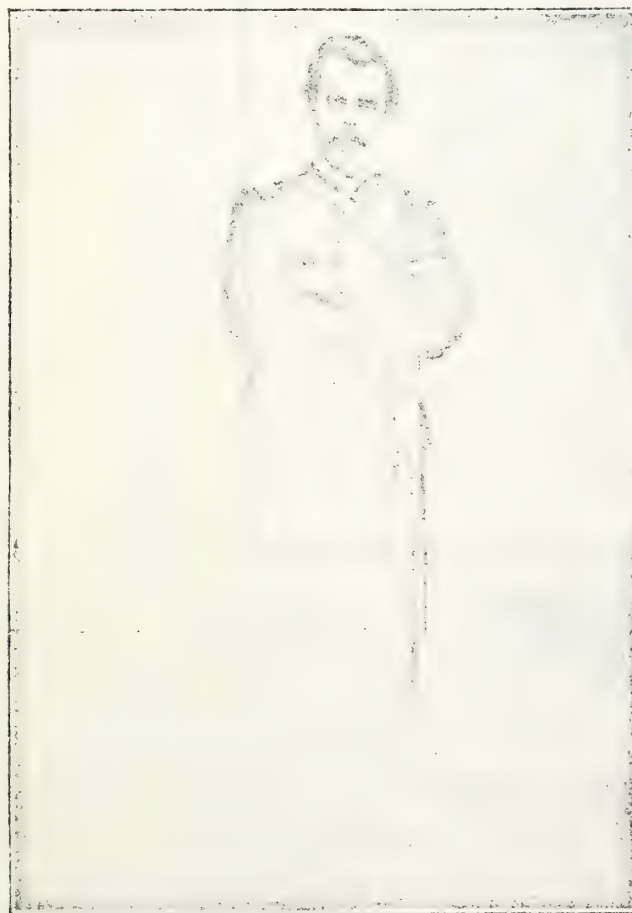
HENRY C. PRATT.
SERGT.



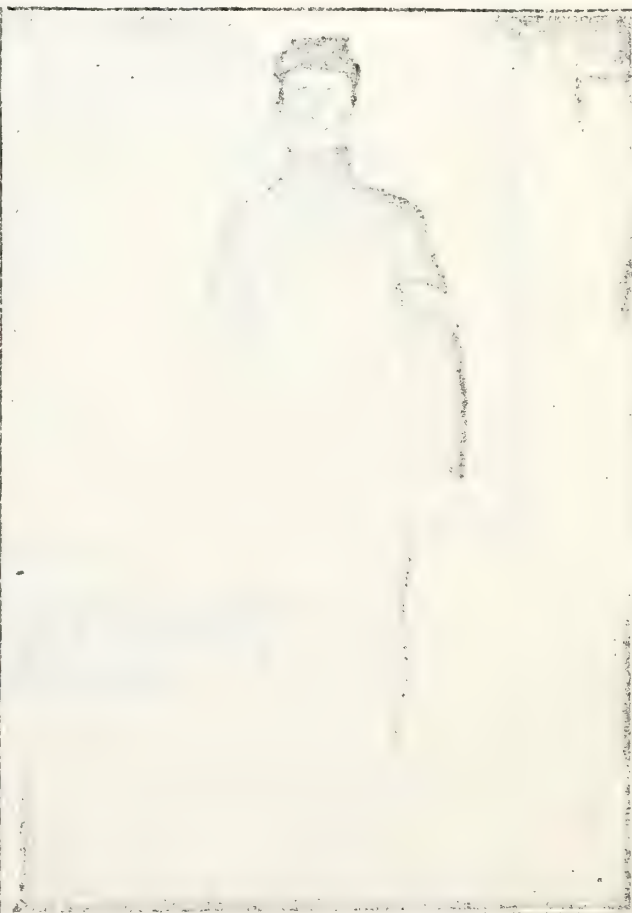
HENRY HILLER,
LIEUT.



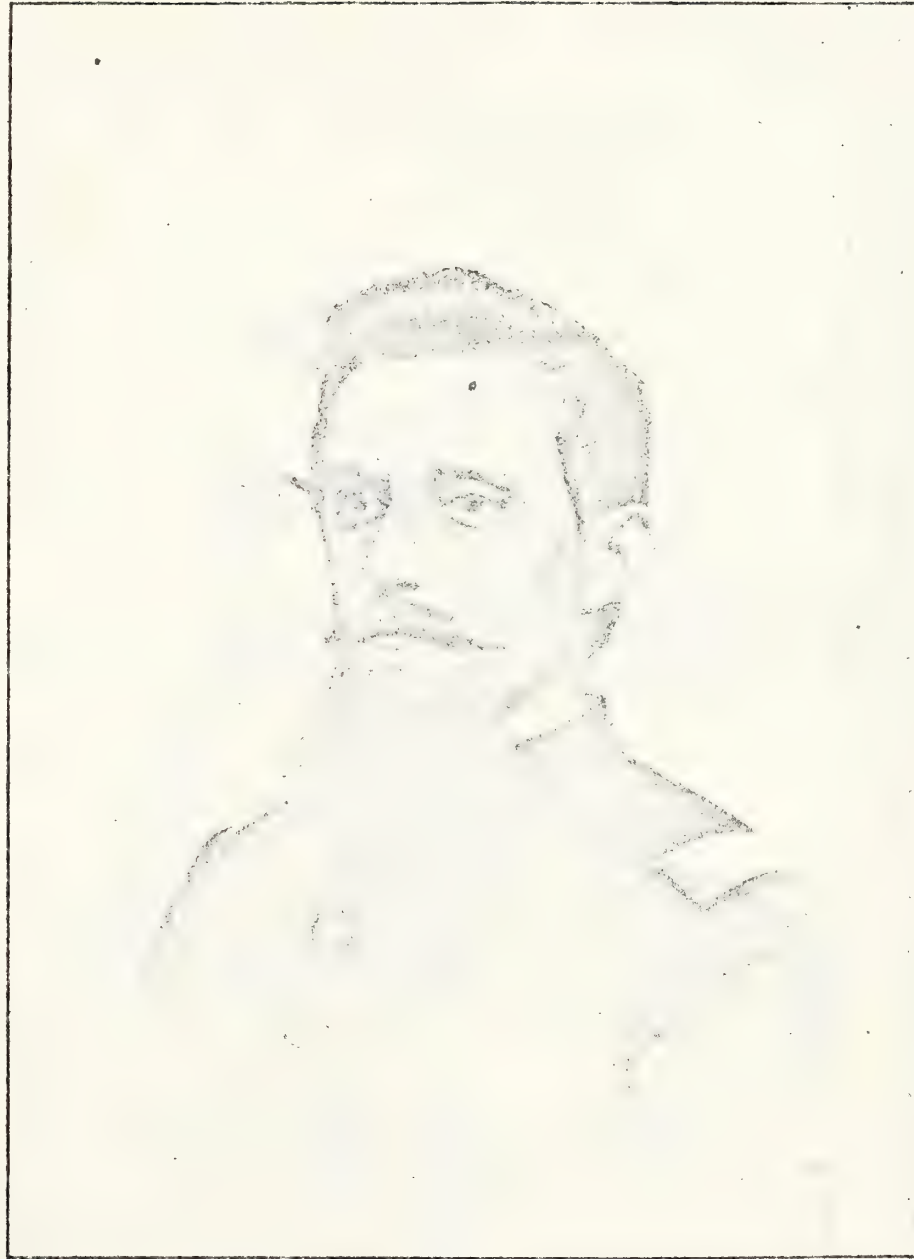
JOHN M. SMITH,
SERGT.—LIEUT.



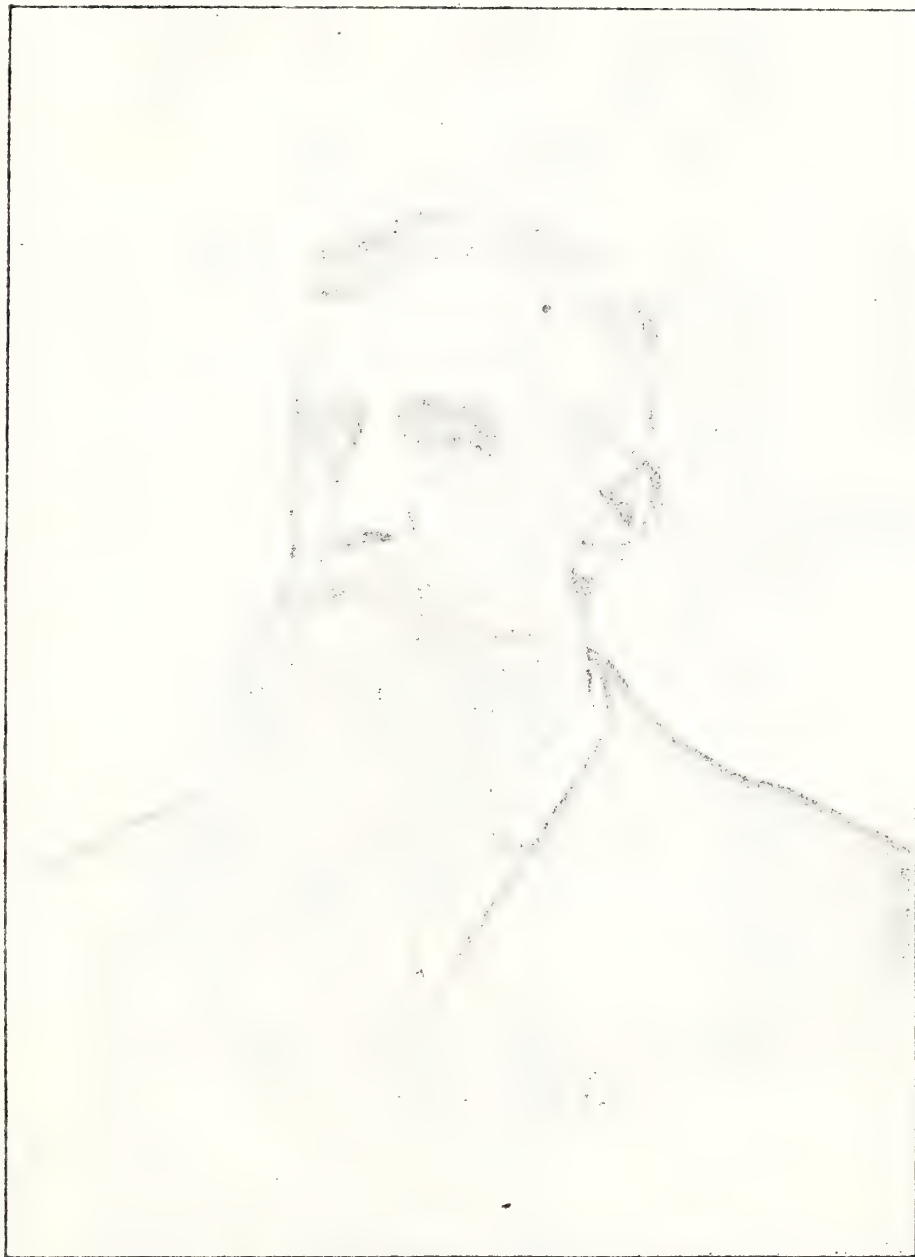
PETER HOUSEHOLDER,
SERGT.—CAPT.



SILAS JACKSON BLAIR,
SERGT.



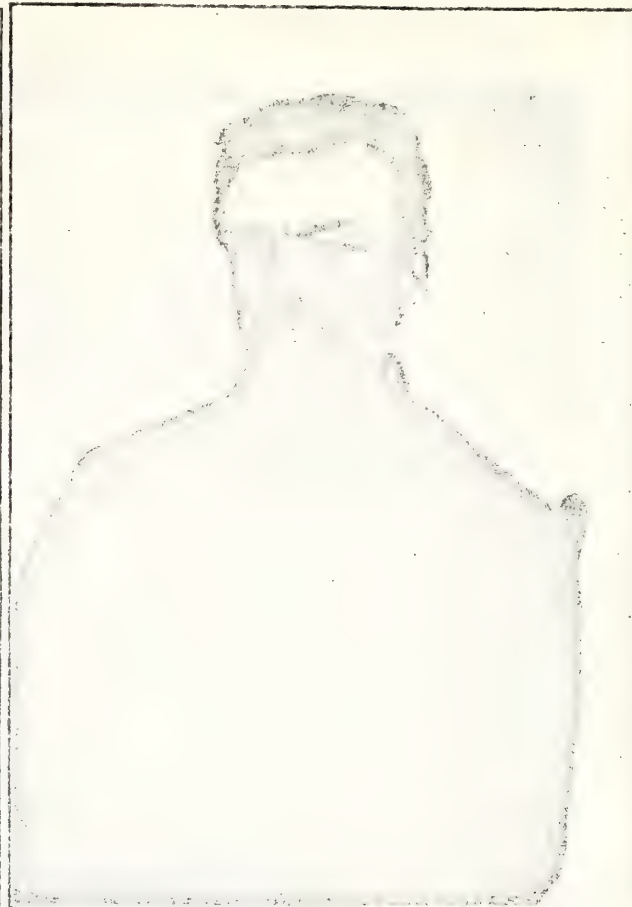
JOSEPH M. MYERS (1863),
(MILTON J. MYERS)
SERGT.—CAPT.



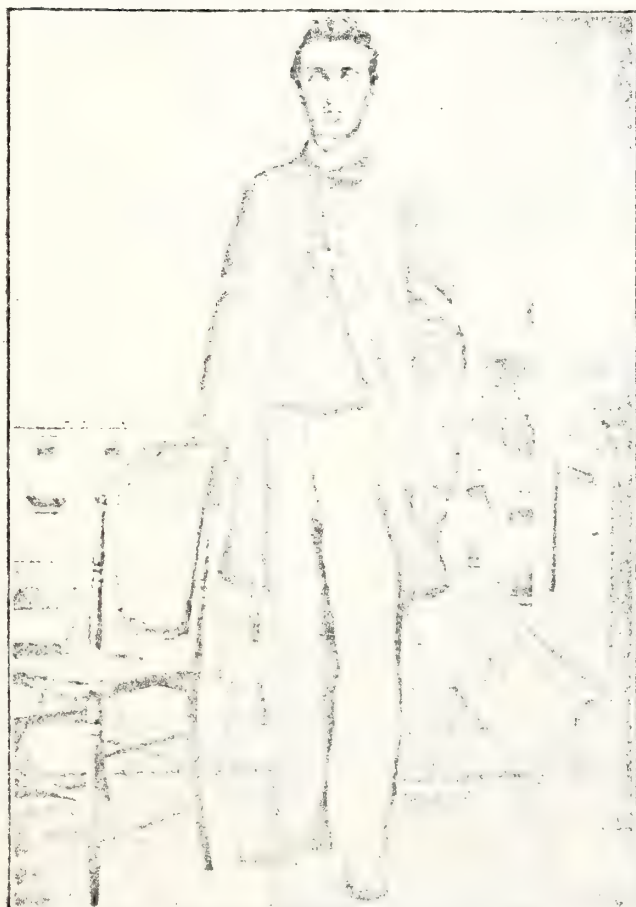
JOSEPH M. MYERS (1902),
SERGT.—CAPT.



JESSE BAKER.



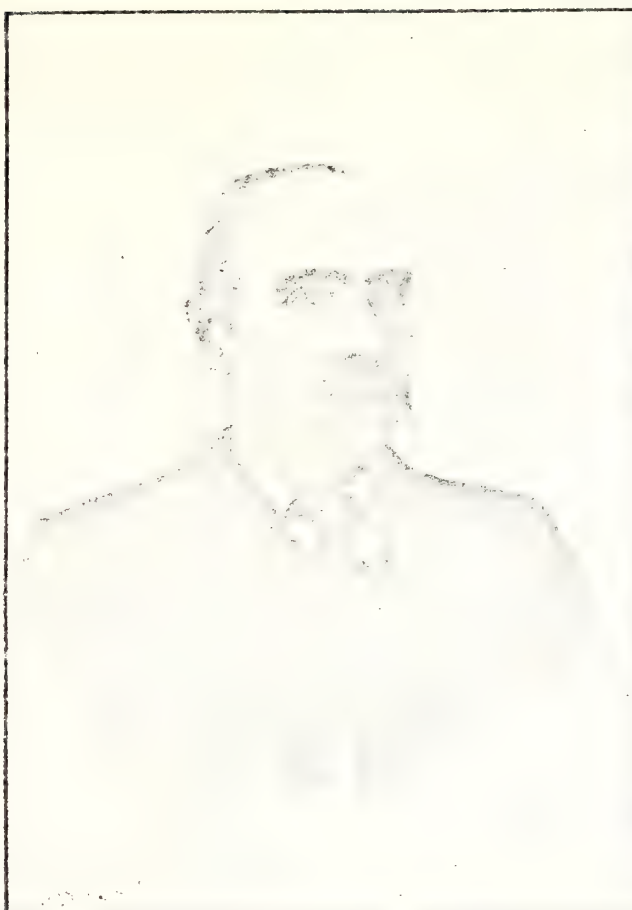
PETER B. HASLETT.



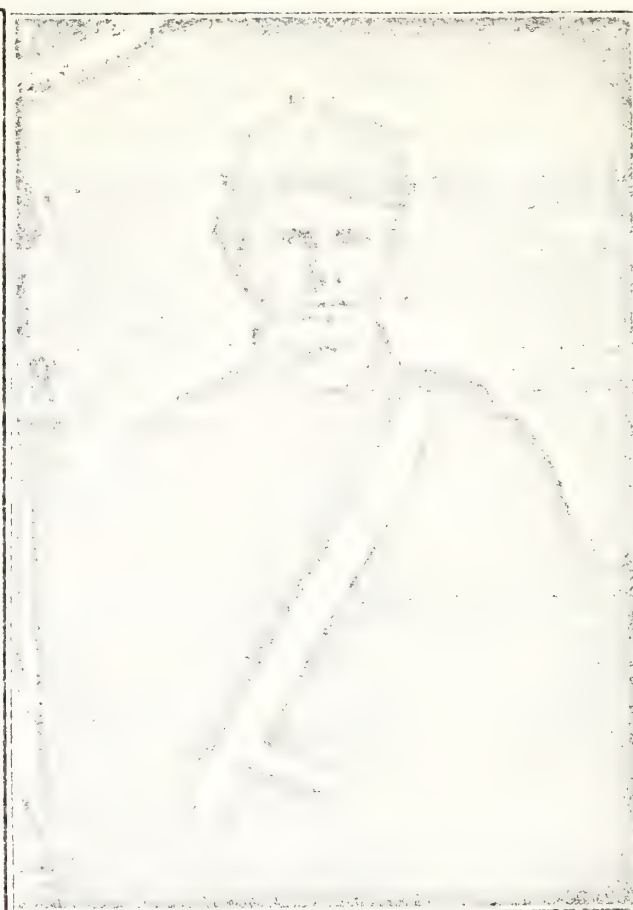
SAMUEL F. STEFFA (1865).



SAMUEL F. STEFFA (1902).



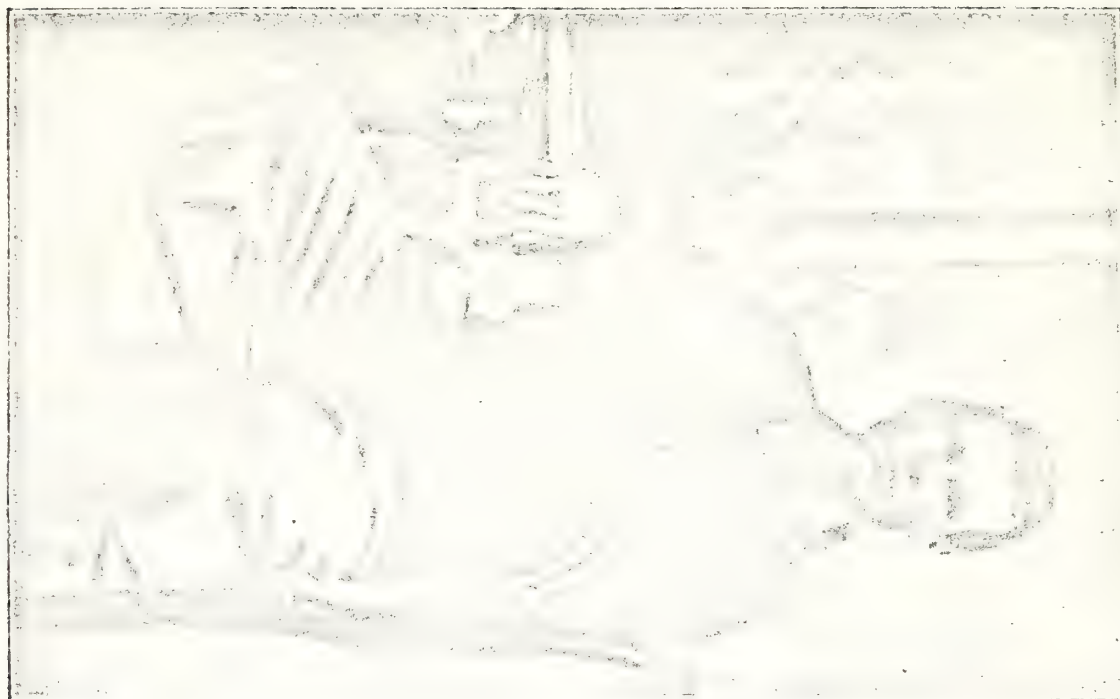
ISRAEL SOLT.



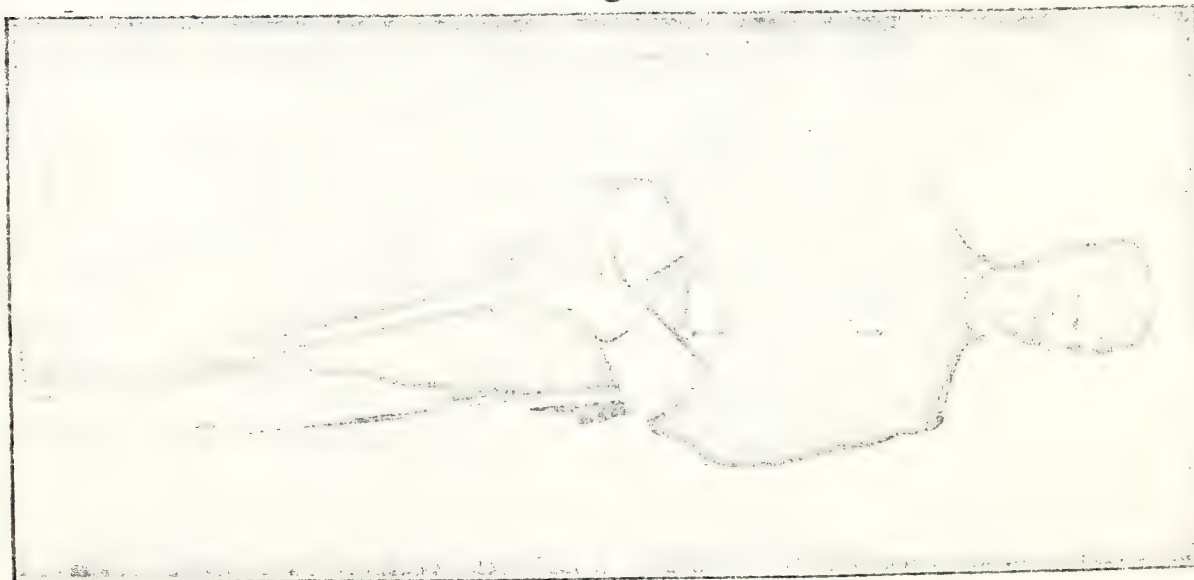
CHARLES H. MILLER.



CALEB RANSOM.



THEOPHILUS E. HILLS,
DRUMMER CO. I.
1863.



THEOPHILUS E. HILLS,
PRES. SOUTHERN OREGON
REUNION ASSOCIATION.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER BY COMPANIES.

Explanation of abbreviations and dates: M, mustered in; MO, mustered out; Disch., discharged; Tr., transferred; Wd., wounded; Dis., disability; Inv. Corps, Invalid Corps; Re-En., re-enlisted; Vet. Res., Veteran Reserve Corps.

April 7, 1862, indicates the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, Tenn.

Dec. 31, 1862, the battle of Stone River, or Murfreesboro, Tenn.

June 25, 1863, the battle of Liberty Gap, Tenn.

May 14, 1864, the battle of Resaca, Ga.

May 17, 1864, the battle of Rome, Ga.

June 27, 1864, the battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.

Sept. 1, 1864, the battle of Jonesboro, Ga.

March 16, 1865, the battle of Avarasboro, N. C.

March 19, 1865, the battle of Bentonville, N. C.

The asterisk (*) indicates re-enlistment as a "Veteran," Dec. 23, 1863, and muster-in Jan. 3, 1864, unless the dates are otherwise given.

In "Additional History," the first date indicates "muster-in" and the last date "muster-out."

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF RANK OR ENLISTM'T.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
COLONELS:			
Edward N. Kirk.....	Aug. 15, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Promoted Brig. Gen. Nov. 29, '62; died Ju. '63. wds rec'd Dec. 31, '62.
Alexander P. Dysart....	Nov. 29, '62	Apr. 12, '63	Resig'd Aug. 7, '63 (Co C).
Peter Ege.....	May 11, '65	June 8, '65	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Co A).
LIEUT. COLONELS:			
Amos Bosworth.....	Aug. 15, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Died of dis'se Apr. 23, '62.
Hiram W. Bristol.....	Apr. 18, '62	Resig'd Feb. 14, '63 (Co B).
Oscar Van Tassell.....	Feb. 14, '63	July 13, '63	Must'd out Nov. 7, '64 (Co F).
Peter Ege.....	Nov. 7, '64	Mar. 26, '65	Promoted Colonel (Co A).
Peter F. Walker.....	June 14, '65	June 23, '65	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Co C).
MAJORS:			
Charles N. Levanway..	Aug. 15, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Kil'd at Shiloh Apr. 7, '62.
Hiram W. Bristol.....	Apr. 7, '62	Promoted Lt. Col. (Co B).
Alexander P. Dysart....	Apr. 18, '62	Oct. 11, '62	Promoted Colonel (Co C).
John M. Miller.....	Nov. 29, '62	Apr. 12, '63	Resig'd Sep. 13, '64 (Co H).
Peter Ege.....	Sept. 13, '64	Oct. 18, '64	Promoted Lt. Col. (Co A).
Peter F. Walker.....	Nov. 7, '64	Mar. 26, '65	Promoted Lt. Col. (Co C).
James H. Hindman....	June 14, '65	June 23, '65	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Co G).
ADJUTANTS:			
David Leavitt.....	Aug. 15, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Resigned July 10, '63.
Henry D. Woods.....	July 10, '63	Mar. 8, '64	Died of typhoid at Atlanta Oct. 12, '64 (Corp. Co D).
Jesse H. Clements.....	Oct. 12, '64	Mar. 31, '65	Mustered out July 12, '65 (Pri. Co A).
QUARTERMASTERS.			
Abram Beeler.....	Aug. 15, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Resigned Mar. 21, '63.
David H. Talbot.....	Mar. 21, '63	May 7, '63	Must'd out Nov. 6, '64 (1st Sergt. Co E).
Jabez B. Robinson.....	Nov. 6, '64	Dec. 17, '64	Resigned June 26, '65 (Pri. Co B).
SURGEONS:			
Francis A. McNeill....	Oct. 12, '61	Resigned Nov. 8, '61.
Abisha S. Hudson.....	Oct. 29, '61	Resigned Mar. 11, '62.
Orson Q. Herrick.....	Jan. 13, '62	Jan. 13, '62	Must'd out Jan. 17, '65 (Co K).
John L. Hostetter.....	Apr. 11, '65	May 1, '65	Must'd out July 12, '65.

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS—CONTINUED.

NAME AND RANK.	DATE OF RANK OR ENLISTM'T.	DATE OF MUSTER.	REMARKS.
1ST ASS'T SURGEONS:			
George W. Hewitt.....	Oct. 2, '61 '61	Resigned Jan. 19, '63.
John L. Hostetter.....	Jan. 19, '63	Promoted Surgeon.
Franklin Barker.....	Apr. 14, '65	May 20, '65	Mustered out July 12, '65.
2D ASS'T SURGEON:			
John L. Hostetter.....	Dec. 10, '62	Dec. 25, '62	Promoted.
CHAPLAIN:			
Michael Decker.....	Oct. 1, '61 '61	Discharged Sept. 30, '64.
SERGEANT MAJORS:			
Lucius E. B. Holt.....	Aug. 12, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Sergt. Maj. Sept. 20, '61 (Co. B).
Lyman S. Widney.....	Dec. 23, '63	Dec. 23, '63	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Co H).
Jesse H. Clements.....	Dec. 23, '63	Jan. 3, '64	Promoted Adjt. (Co A).
Henry D. Wood.....	Dec. 23, '63	Jan. 3, '64	Promoted Adjt. (Co D).
QRM'R. SERGEANTS:			
Henry H. Glenn.....	Oct. 1, '61	Oct. 3, '61	(Pri. Co C).
Charles G. Spatz.....	Dec. 23, '63	Dec. 23, '63	Mustered out Jul. 12, '65 (Sergt Co B).
Jabez B. Robinson.....	Dec. 23, '63	Jan. 3, '64	Promoted Qmr. (Pri. Co B).
B. Frank Dysart.....	Dec. 23, '63	Jan. 3, '64	Corp. Co C. Prom'd 2d Lt. Co C. M's'd out Nov. 5, '64.
COMMISSARY SERGTS:			
David H. Talbot.....	Sept. 24, '61	Sept. 24, '61	1st. Sergt. Co E. Promoted Qmr.
Cloys Summers.....	Dec. 23, '63	Dec. 23, '63	Pri. Co A. Must'd out Jul. 12, '65.
HOSPITAL STEWARDS:			
Franklin Barker.....	Sept. 24, '61	Sept. 24, '61	Promoted Ass't Surgeon.
Abia C. John.....	Dec. 23, '63	Dec. 23, '63	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Pri. Co A).
PRINCIPAL MUSIC'NS:			
Perry Barker.....	Aug. 12, '61	Sept. 7, '61	
Lucian House.....	Aug. 12, '61	Sept. 7, '61	Discharged, '63, for disability (Mus. Co B).
John H. Wingert.....	Jan. 5, '64	Jan. 27, '64	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Pri. Co C).
George A. Quackenbush	Dec. 23, '63	Dec. 23, '63	Must'd out Jul. 12, '65 (Mus. Co B).

COMPANY OFFICERS.

(See Roster of Companies for date of rank and muster.)

COMPANY A.

Captains:—E. Brooks Ward, Peter Ege, William C. Robinson.
First Lieutenants:—Peter Ege, Jonathan A. Morgan, Lorenzo D. Westcott, William C. Robinson, Richard J. Heath.
Second Lieutenants:—Jonathan A. Morgan, Lorenzo D. Westcott, William C. Robinson, Richard J. Heath, Edward Whitcomb, Edwin W. Payne (not allowed to muster).

COMPANY B.

Captains:—Hiram W. Bristol, John A. Parrot, David Cleaveland.
First Lieutenants:—Cornelius Quackenbush, John A. Parrott, Leland L. Johnson, David L. Eagle.
Second Lieutenants:—John A. Parrott, Leland L. Johnson, David Cleaveland, Thomas Marshall (declined to muster), Phillip S. King.

COMPANY C.

Captains:—Alexander P. Dysart, Benson Wood, Peter F. Walker, Leander W. Rosencrans.
First Lieutenants:—Benson Wood, Daniel Riley, Peter F. Walker, J. Wesley Williams, J. Lindsey Black, David Wingert.
Second Lieutenants:—Daniel Riley, Peter F. Walker, J. Wesley Williams, B. Frank Dysart, Leander W. Rosencrans, Alexander Allen.

COMPANY D.

Captains:—Truman L. Pratt, William S. Wood, Simon B. Dexter, Charles Eckles.

First Lieutenants:—William S. Wood, Simon B. Dexter, Francis Forsyth, Henry A. Jeff.

Second Lieutenants:—Simon B. Dexter, Francis Forsyth, Charles Eckles, Spencer Conn.

COMPANY E.

Captains:—Henry Weld, Samuel L. Patrick, Hollis L. Hall.

First Lieutenants:—Samuel L. Patrick, Edward H. Weld, Lawrence Kane.

Second Lieutenants:—Thomas Bell, Edward H. Weld, Hollis S. Hall, Julius I. Comstock, Charles J. Loveland (mustered out July 12, 1865, as Sergeant).

COMPANY F.

Captains:—Oscar Van Tassell, Uriah G. Gallion, John Slaughter.

First Lieutenants:—Uriah G. Gallion, John Slaughter, William D. Frost.

Second Lieutenants:—John Slaughter, Alexander D. Merrill, Josephus C. Moats.

COMPANY G.

Captains:—Mabry G. Greenwood, Isaac Rawlings, James H. Hindman, James M. Perkins.

First Lieutenants:—John Hindman, Isaac Rawlings, James H. Hindman, Thomas J. Kearney, James M. Perkins, Isaac V. Moore.

Second Lieutenants:—Samuel R. Cavender, Spencer C. Rawlings, James H. Hindman, Thomas J. Kearney, Anslum S. Crisler, Henry Pratt (declined commission; mustered out July 12, 1865, as First Sergeant).

COMPANY H.

Captains:—John M. Miller, Henry M. Newcomer, Peter Householder, Joseph M. Myers.

First Lieutenants:—David C. Wagner, Benjamin R. Wagner, Peter Householder, Joseph M. Myers, Edward B. Horner, John A. Geeting.

Second Lieutenants:—Benjamin R. Wagner, Henry Hiller, John M. Smith, Henry H. Newcomer, Joseph M. Myers, Michael Loos.

COMPANY I.

Captains:—Lewis Heffelfinger, Amos W. Hostetter, Joseph Teeter.

First Lieutenants:—Amos W. Hostetter, Jackson Beaver, Mason A. Fuller, James A. Wells, Israel Solt (mustered out July 12, 1865, as Sergeant).

Second Lieutenants:—James Watson, Mason A. Fuller, Joseph Teeter, James Brooks (mustered out July 12, 1865, as Sergeant).

COMPANY K.

Captains:—Orson Q. Herrick, David C. Wagner, Robert J. Thompson (commission canceled; mustered out as Second Lieutenant), Reuben S. Childers.

First Lieutenants:—Stephen Martin, Reuben S. Childers, Clinton B. Minchen.

Second Lieutenants:—David A. Zimmerman, Joseph Hollis, Robert J. Thompson, Clinton B. Minchen, Ebenezer P. Beardsley (mustered out July 12, 1865, as Sergeant), Samuel L. Huston (declined commission).

COMPANY A.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
E. Brooks Ward	Aug. 15, 1861	Res. Dec. 5, 1862	Captain; Sep. 7, 1861. Resigned account ill health. Died 1863.
Peter Ege	Aug. 15, 1861	First Lt., Captain, Dec. 5, 1862; Major, Sep. 13, 1864; Lt. Col. Nov. 7, 1864; Colonel, May 11, 1865. Wd. May 17, 1864.
Jonathan A. Morgan	Sep. 7, 1861	Res. May 16, 1863	Second Lt.; First Lt., Dec. 5, 1862. Resigned account ill health.
Lorenzo D. Westcott	Aug. 15, 1861	In 1864, Captain of Co. A, 140 Ill. Vols.
Benjamin Gurtisen	Sep. 7, 1861	Res. Apr. 2, 1864	Orderly Sergeant; Second Lt., Dec. 5, 1862; First Lt., May 16, 1863. In Signal Service most of term.
William C. Robinson	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Feb. 15, 1862	Sergeant; Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for dis. Lieut., 1864, in 140th Illinois.
*Richard J. Heath	Sep. 7, 1861	Sergeant; Second Lt., May 16, 1863; First Lt., Apr. 2, 1864; Captain, Sep. 13, 1864; pris. 8 months from Oct. 12, 1863; aide-de-camp to Gen. John G. Mitchell last ten months. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Edwin W. Payne	Aug. 25, 1861	Sergeant; Second Lt., Apr. 2, 1864; First Lt., Sep. 13, 1864. Never lost a day from duty. Jul. 12, 1865.
Frank Morrill	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Apr. 8, 1865	Sergeant; Orderly Sergeant, May 1, 1864. Wd. Sep. 1, 1864; right arm amp. Disch. at Goldsboro, N. C.
*Edward Whitcomb	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Mar. 7, 1863	Sep. 7, 1861; Corp. Died Marfreesboro, typhoid.
William T. Abbey	Aug. 25, 1861	Corporal; prom. Sergeant; Second Lt. May 5, 1865. Contused bullet wd., Kenesaw, Jul. 1, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
John N. Baird	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Dec. 19, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Corp. Died Camp Nevin, typhoid.
*Jesse B. G. Hill	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Oct. 1, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Corp. Wd. Shiloh, leg amp. Disch. at Chicago.
*Elhannon C. Winters	Sep. 7, 1861	Tr. to 1st U.S. V. V.	Corporal; prom. Sergeant. Served five years in U. S. army after Civil War.
	Aug. 25, 1861	Eng., Jul. 14, 1864	Corporal; prom. Sergeant. Orderly Sergeant, May 5, 1865. Slight wd. before Atlanta, also Sep. 1, 1864; pris. Oct. 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Henry H. Miller	Aug. 25, 1861	Killed Sep. 1, 1864	Corporal; prom. Second Sergeant. Wd. abdomen, 4 p. m., died field hospital 12 p. m.
	Sep. 7, 1861	

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*John Gibner	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Corporal; soldier 14 years in Germany. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to Jan. 9, 1863. M. o. Jul. 12, 1865, as Sergt.
*J. Daniel Irons.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Musician; Sep. 7, 1861. Drummer. M. o. Jul. 12, 1865, as Musician.
*Edward R. Richmond.	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Musician; Sep. 7, 1861. Minus one eye. Served as private in the ranks. Jul. 12, 1865.
PRIVATES:			
Allison, John	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Sep. 27, 1862	Disch. at Nashville for disability.
*Blair, Jonas.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Jan. 25, 1865	Sep. 7, 1861. Left Company, sick, about Jul. 1, 1864. Disch. Quincy, Ill.
*Babcock, Lewis T.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. June 27, 1864; finger amp. Jul. 12, 1865, Corp.
*Brandt, George B.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Killed Sep. 1, 1864	Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to June 9, 1863. Prom. Corp.
Barber, James E.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Mar. 14, 1862	Died of dis., Nashville, Tenn.
Burt, Delos C.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Aug. 7, 1862	Became overheated and went into cold water.
*Bryson, John T.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Prom. Sergt. Small-pox, severely, 1864. July 12, 1865.
Brooks, Erastus O.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Severe wd., rt. arm, Jul. 1, 1864. Nov. 21, 1864.
Baxter, George.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Transfer'd to Co. H	See record Co. H.
Bradley, Robert.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	Died of dis.
Barsley, James M.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Dec. 28, 1862	M. o. Sep. 17, 1864. Enlisted 1865, Co. F., Sec- ond U. S. Vet. Vols.
Cox, Franklin C.....	Aug. 25, 1861	and U. S. Vet. Vols.
*Crichton, John.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Prom. Corp. Chosen to "Roll of Honor," 1863. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to Jun. 9, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cohenour, Joseph.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Oct. 27, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Crow, Jonathan S.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Prom Sergt. Pris. by Wheeler's cavalry, Feb. 18, 1865. Pa- roled Feb. 29, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Colborne, George W..	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Jun. 27, 1864, buckshot in neck, head and hand. Jul. 12, 1865.
Connor, Timothy.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Dec. 22, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*Coryell, Henry.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Jun. 15, 1865	Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to Jan. 9, 1863. Severely wd. through both thighs in charge at Kenesaw.
Clemons, Freeman.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 17, 1864.
*Clements, Jesse H....	Aug. 25, 1861	Prom. Corp. and Sergt.; also Sergt. Major, Apr., 1864; Adj't.
Chamberlain, Thomas C.	Sep. 7, 1861	Oct. 12, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Cain, Thomas C.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Chosen to "Roll of Honor," 1863. Wd. in hip, May 17, 1864; carries bullet, 1902. Sep. 17, 1864.
*Cherry, Sidney.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Wagon-maker on detached duty several months. Rib broken by musket-ball in trenches, Aug. 7, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Crichton, Charles.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Aug. 22, 1864	Wd. Aug. 5, 1864; thigh broken, piece of shell, in trenches. died in Kingston, Ga., of the wound.
*Delp, Moses.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Detached with regular battery a few months in 1862. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to Jan. 16, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Durstine, John E.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Two wds. at Kenesaw; one Nov. 19, 1864, accidentally. M. o. Jul. 12, 1865, as Corp.
Durstine, Harvey H....	Sep. 7, 1861	Orderly for Gen. E. N. Kirk and other Generals. Wd. left thigh, severely, Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 7, 1864.
Delp, George W.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 7, 1864.
Ellis, Clark.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Apr. 17, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Enderton, William H..	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*French, Harris.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Re-enlisted Jan. 5, 1864. Mustered Jan. 27, 1864. Prom. Sergt. The model Christian soldier. Jul. 12, 1865.
	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
French, William W.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Had failing eyesight several months before discharge, and afterwards became entirely blind, and is, 1902. Sep. 7, 1864.
Gorgas, John.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. May, 1863	Four severe wds. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wds.
Griswold, Morris S.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Deserted, Oct. 31, 1863.	Brought to Company under guard, Jul. 15, 1864, and deserted three days after.
*Garwick, George.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Oct. 24, 1864	Wd. thigh, Jun. 27, 1864. Died Chattanooga of wd.
Hawthorne, William J.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Mar. 11, 1863	Disch. for dis.; sunstruck, Apr. 30, 1862.
Heifer, George W.....	Aug. 25, 1861	In 1864, railroad train-guard. Sep. 9, 1864.
Hostetter, Benjamin E.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Dec. 18, 1862	Left sick at Nashville, 1862, and died of dis.
Harvey, William H. H.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1864.
Hill, George A.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Much trouble with eyes last few months. Sep. 7, 1864.
*Henry, David.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Wd. in face, Mar. 19, 1865. Staid in company. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Hanson, Erasmus.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Slight wd. inside, May 9, 1864. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Haines, Charles A.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. by shell explosion, Shiloh, while color guard. Eyesight damaged by iron scale; blind three months; operation. Detached duty. M. o. Sep. 1864. Re-enlisted Fourth U. S. Vet. Vols. Mar. 2, 1866.
Hugumin, David.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Apr. 20, 1862	Wd. in abdomen, Shiloh. Died Paducah, Ky.
Hayes, Isaac W.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Dec. 16, 1861	Died Camp Nevin, measles.
Hayens, William C.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Jul. 14, 1862	Died Stevenson, Ala., dis.
Hawks, William S.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Pris. by Morgan while in hosp., Bardstown, Ky., Dec. 30, 1862. Paroled. Sep. 10, 1864, Springfield, Ill.
Hawks, Enos S.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Aug. 19, 1862	Disch. for dis.
Jones, Daniel P.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. May 5, 1862	Disch. for dis.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*John, Abia C	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Prom. Corp. Acting Reg. Ordnance Sergt. and prom. Hospital Steward. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Lynch, Patrick.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Murray, H. Judson.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. May. 27, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Morse, Charles B.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Mar. 18, 1864	Died of small-pox at Chattanooga.
Maiden, James.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. arm, Dec. 31, 1862, and pris. until Jun. 9, 1863. Sep. 7, 1864.
Myers, Joseph L.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Detached as wagon-maker part of service. Pris. with W. C. Robinson, Oct. 12, 1863. Returned Jun. 13, 1864. Sep. 7, 1864.
McCartney, William H.	Aug. 25, 1861	Died May. 31, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Died of disease.
*Miller, Samuel T.....	Aug. 25, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Fired first gun at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862. Wd. in jaw, Mar. 16, 1865, at Avarasboro, N. C. Jul. 12, 1865, as Sergt.
*Palmer, Irwin W.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Mar. 16, 1864	Transferred from Co. H., Nov. 1, 1861. Co. fifer. Took a gun in every battle. Wd. in neck, May 14, 1864, Resaca, Ga.
Penrose, Nathan L.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Avarasboro, N. C.
Penrose, Robert F.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Aug. 9, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Pittman, Zachariah.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died May 16, 1862	Died Nashville, Tenn., of typhoid.
Pinkney, Elijah.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Nov. 16, 1861	Disch. for dis. Re-enlisted Co. D, 92d Ill.
Phipps, George.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. May 14, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Peacock, George.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Tr. to Vet. Res. Crs. Company 107.	Wd. Kenasaw while color-bearer. Transferred Nov. 9, 1864. Aug. 7, 1865.
Payne, Lucien A.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Nov. 29, 1862	Killed by accidental gunshot.
Palmer, Henry B.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Part of time Co. Clerk, Regimental Postmaster, and last year clerk for Division Provost Marshal. Sep. 7, 1864.
*Phillips, Albert H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Company teamster and later hostler for Gen. A. McD. MeCook. Sep. 7, 1864.
.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Re-enlisted Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865, as Corp.

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT, MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds, or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Rouse, Robert E.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Rexroad, Samuel A....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Jun. 17, 1864	Wd. May 17, 1864. Died Rome, Ga., of wd.
*Raney, Charles P.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Killed Jun. 27, 1864	Prom. Corp. Killed charge at Kenesaw.
Roderick, Thomas.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. May. 14, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Schick, Charles.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Re-enlisted Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Chosen to "Roll of Honor," 1863. 1864 with scouts at Corps hdqrs. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Stallsmith, John.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865, as Corp.
Smith, Joseph R.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Supposed Died.....	Supposed died at Nashville, Tenn., 1862, of dis.
*Slocumb, Charles H....	Aug. 25, 1861	Wd. Jun. 25, 1863, arm; May 9, 1864, shoulder; Aug. 11, 1864, through face. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to Jun. 9, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Seoville, Edward F.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Nov. 1, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Smith, Herschel H.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Jan. 18, 1863	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862, on skirmish line. Died of wd.
*Summers, Cloys.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Prom. Corp., Sergt. and Commissary Sergt. Slight wd. side, Dec. 30, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
Worrell, James L.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Disch. Feb. 8, 1863	Color-guard at Shiloh. Only one not wd. Made Color Sergt. for gallantry in action. Hit by piece of shell on arm. Disch. for disability.
Woodworth, George L.	Aug. 25, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. in arm at Shiloh.
*Wilson, Charles B.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Wd. Shiloh, left hip; Jun. 27, 1864, right leg. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
Winters, George C.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Dec. 27, 1861	Died of typhoid at Louisville, Ky.
*West, Edwin W.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Woodin, J. Harry.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Re-enlisted Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
RECRUITS.			
Atkins, Robert L.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Banned, shell explosion, Jun. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Atkins, Albert E.....	Feb. 29, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Atkins, Charles.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Babcock, Israel R.....	Feb. 24, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Burns, George E.....	Feb. 25, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Bush, Ransom H.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Beal, Marcus.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Beal, Alpheus.....	Mar. 6, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Conaway, Harvey.....	Feb. 22, 1864	Pris. Broad River, Feb. 18, 1865, Wheeler's cavalry, Lieut. Sorrell, 6th Georgia, C. S. A. Exch. Feb. 29, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Compton, Ira.....	Feb. 3, 1864	Apr. 21, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Connell, Lewis.....	Feb. 3, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cole, Peter.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Disch. Apr. 20, 1865	Wd. Jun. 29, 1864, at night. Disch. acct. wd.
Clark, Benjamin F.....	Dec. 3, 1862	Wagoner and prom. Wagon Master in Division supply train. Pris. near Chattanooga, 1864; paroled. Jul. 12, 1865.
Chamberlain, Calvin W.	Jan. 6, 1863	Jan. 6, 1863. Severely wd. left knee, Jun. 25, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Chamberlain, Charles J.	Mar. 3, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cassell, David.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cooper, Joseph J.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Mar. 10, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Crygier, Isaac B.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Mar. 10, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Crichton, Archibald.....	Apr. 11, 1865	Apr. 11, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Chase, George W.....	Aug. 30, 1862	Died Feb. 1863	Died at Murfreesboro of dis.
Durstine, Jacob.....	Aug. 22, 1862	Died Feb. 4, 1863	Died at Murfreesboro of dis.

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Delp, Michael.	Oct. 5, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864.
Delp, Levi	Apr. 11, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Delp, Samuel M.	Apr. 11, 1865	Apr. 11, 1865.
Dodd, James L.	Feb. 3, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Dunmore, George J.	Feb. 22, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Emmons, Isaac B.	Apr. 7, 1865	Joined Company May 29, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ferguson, Bowen H.	Feb. 27, 1864	Apr. 7, 1865.
Gillespie, Edwin	Sep. 14, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.
Goch, Michael	Oct. 8, 1864	Sep. 15, 1864.
Grace, Luke	Sep. 9, 1862	Oct. 16, 1864.
Hedrick, James O.	Aug. 4, 1862	Disch. for imbecility.
Hammersback, Peter	Oct. 10, 1864	Sep. 1, 1862. Trans. from 78th Ill. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hacker, Edward W.	Feb. 3, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864.
Jacobi, Peter	Oct. 8, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Killed in charge at Kenesaw.
Kramer, Sylvester	Feb. 3, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864.
Koister, Fredonick	Mar. 13, 1865	Mar. 5, 1864. Wd. shoulder, Mar. 19, 1865. Staid in Com- pany. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kennedy, William E.	Feb. 12, 1864	Mar. 13, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kulp, Charles	Mar. 5, 1864	Drummer. Pris. by Wheeler's cavalry, Mar. 3, 1865. Paroled Apr. 2, 1865, at Richmond. Disch. at Springfield, Ill.
Karcher, Theodore	Oct. 10, 1864	Apr. 2, 1865, at Richmond. Disch. at Springfield, Ill.
Kauffman, Tobias	Oct. 10, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ledger, Joseph	Sep. 17, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Leeds, Henry C.	Sep. 22, 1864	Joined Company Nov. 15, 1864, at Atlanta. Wd. in side at Avarasborough, N. C., Mar. 16, 1865.
Loner, George A.	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Logan, James	Mar. 13, 1865	Oct. 11, 1864. Never joined Company. M. o. in hospital.
Longenour, Levi	Mar. 14, 1865	Mar. 13, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Leach, Cassius M.	Feb. 29, 1864	Mar. 14, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
	Feb. 8, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
		Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Mallory, Augustus N.	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Manahan, James	Feb. 27, 1865	Feb. 27, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Mason, Nicholas S.	Mar. 11, 1865	Mar. 13, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Miller, Henry	Jan. 26, 1865	Jan. 29, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Martin, Daniel	Feb. 10, 1864	Feb. 10, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
McCanner, William	Jan. 29, 1864	Pris. May 17, 1864, to Apr. 24, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Markee, Robert C.	Feb. 22, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Merricks, David H.	Feb. 25, 1864	Died May 15, 1864	Died of small-pox at Chattanooga.
Nonnan, Patrick	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Passmore, John W.	Feb. 22, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Passmore, Ellis	Mar. 2, 1865	Killed Mar. 1865	Killed by accid'tl shot on train at Decatur, Ill.
Palmer, George W.	Oct. 15, 1864	Oct. 16, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Pettigrew, John	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Pettigrew, Monroe	Feb. 22, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Wd. leg, hip and shoulder, Jun. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Pransline, Joseph	Oct. 10, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Reinhardt, Christopher	Oct. 5, 1864	Disch. Jul. 1, 1865	Held at Nashville, en route to Reg't. Bayonet wd. in right leg, Dec. 18, 1864, at battle N. Disch. at Chestnut Hill, Penn.
Rexroad, Adam F.	Oct. 11, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Injured in left leg, Jul. 25, 1864, by snag. Jul. 12, 1865.
Robinson, Robert P.	Feb. 18, 1864
Snyder, John F.	Oct. 1861	Disch. Jun. 16, 1862 Disch. for disability.
Sayers, John W.	Oct. 5, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Shannon, Glasgow	Feb. 10, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Wd. face, Mar. 19, 1865. Staid in Company, Jul. 12, 1865.
Shannon, Robert	Sep. 14, 1864	Disch. Jun. 10, 1865	Sep. 15, 1864. Disch. for disability.
Smith, Henry C.	Feb. 20, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Stewart, William A.	Aug. 30, 1862	Disch. Oct. 22, 1864	Left eye shot out, Jun. 27, 1864. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862, to Jun. 9, 1863. (Died Dec. 15, 1900, acc't piece of lead in brain.)
	Aug. 30, 1862	acc't wd.
	Jan. 28, 1864	Disch. Apr. 7, 1865	Disch. for consumption, Goldsboro, N. C.

COMPANY A—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT, MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Seoville, Edward F.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. (See original Company roll.) Jul. 12, 1865.
Stewart, William H. H.....	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Trouth, George.....	Feb. 4, 1864	Apr. 21, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Tombow, Jacob.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Toohy, Patrick.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Tuttle, Samuel A.....	Feb. 27, 1865	Feb. 27, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Vancouver, Warren D.....	Feb. 3, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Williams, Henry S.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wears, Richard.....	Feb. 22, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wiseman, Calvin R.....	Feb. 3, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wilfong, George.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Died Jun. 22, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Died of typhoid at Ackworth, Ga., hospital.
Worrell, Albert A.....	Aug. 15, 1862	Disch. Jan. 10, 1864 acct wd.	Wd. left foot on skirmish line, Jul. 19, 1864.
Noah, Alexander.....	Aug. 15, 1862	Trans. from Company A, 78th Ill. Inf. Under cook, of African descent. Jul. 12, 1865
	Aug. 24, 1863	
	Oct. 31, 1863	

COMPANY B.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Hiram W. Bristol.....	Aug. 15, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Captain. Prom. Major, Apr. 7, 1862; Lt. Col., Apr. 18, 1862.
Cornelius Quackenbush	Aug. 15, 1861	Res. Mar. 10, 1862	First Lt. M. Sep. 7, 1861.
John A. Parrott.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Killed, May 14, 1864	Second Lt. Sep. 7, 1861. First Lt., Mar. 10, 1862. Captain, Apr. 7, 1862.
Lucius E. B. Holt.....	Sep. 7, 1861	First Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Sergt. Major, Sep. 20, 1861.
Frank W. Chapman....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Feb. 15, 1863	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Acting Orderly; made so Mar. 18, 1862. Disch. for dis
David Cleaveland, Jr..	Sep. 7, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Sergt. Second Lt., Apr. 7, 1862. Captain, May 14, 1864. In command of 200 men, battle of Nashville, Dec., 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Charles G. Spatz.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Qrnr. Sergt., Dec. 23, 1863.
Leland L. Johnson.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Sergt. Second Lt., Mar. 10, 1862. First Lt., Apr. 7, 1862. Acting Adjt. various times. Nov. 6, 1864.
Thomas C. Rhoads.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. 1862 acc't wtd.	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. shoulder, Shiloh. Recruiting Sergt., 1862.
Oscar Ohmstead.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864, as Sergt.
*David L. Eagle.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. First Lt., Nov. 7, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Ransom Foss.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Sylvester C. Lyon.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865, as Wagoner.
Wilbur F. Nichols.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
*Thomas Marshall.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. First Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Edmund W. Holton.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Apr. 16, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Lucien House.....	Aug. 12, 1861	File Major. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Reg. Musician.
*Geo. A. Quackenbush..	Sep. 17, 1861	Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Reg. Bugler. Dec. 23, 1863.
George H. Stakes.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Wagoner.
PRIVATES.			
*Butler, Theodore S....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Re-enlisted and M., Jan. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY B—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Blaisdell, James R.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Boyd, William.....
Brenhuder, Simept.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died May 4, 1864	Died at Stephenson, Ala.
Brown, Julius J.....	"	Wd. rt. arm, Shiloh. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Bottorf, Jeremiah.....	"	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Brown, Samuel.....	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Cross, William.....	"	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Trans. Apr. 28, 1864.
*Crump, William P.....	"	Re-en. Jan. 5; M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Conlon, James.....	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Cleveland, Cyrus.....	"	Disch. May 29, 1862	Disch. at Louisville, Ky., for disability.
Cox, Cornelius.....	"	Died Jul. 21, 1862	Died at Huntsville, Ala.
*Cox, William E.....	"	Re-enlisted and M. Jan. 5, 1864. Prom. Corp.
Ching, Alfred G.....	"	Disch. Jul. 18, 1862	Jul. 12, 1865.
Covert, John W.....	"	Disch.....	Wd. Shiloh. Disch. acct wd.
Clark, Jesse L.....	"	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Disch. at Chicago for disability.
Dennis, William A.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Trans. Apr. 28, 1864.
Dow, William H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 12, 1864.
Ewers, Thomas P.....	"	Disch. Jun. 24, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Fay, George H.....	"	Disch. Sep. 19, 1862	Disch. for disability. Was in 140th Ill. and Cap- tain in 147th Ill.
Foy, William.....	"	Prom. Sergt. Sep. 12, 1864.
Farnsworth, Jesse Ed..	Sep. 17, 1861	Disch. Oct. 8, 1862	Acting Hospital Steward. Disch. for disability.
Green, Isaiah.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch.....	Disch. acct of eyes.
Garrison, William.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Gaylord, Charles A....	"	Wd. side, Shiloh. His diary from Jun. 24, 1863, to Jul. 16, 1865, has been drawn upon for use in the History. Prom.
*Gardner, George W....	"	Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY B—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Griffen, Theodore.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed May 14, 1864	Killed at Resaca, Ga.
Glasby, William.....	" "	Died Dec. 8, 1861	Died of disease at Camp Nevin, Ky.
Giles, Henry M.....	" "	Disch. Sep. 5, 1862	Wd. arm, May 29, 1862; Disch. acc't wd.
Hubbard, George H.....	" "	"	Wd. through cheek and neck.
Hubbard, Orson K.....	" "	Disch. Nov. 21, 1861	Disch. for disability.
*Harp, Andrew J.....	" "	"	Re-en. Jan. 5; M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Hehn, George.....	" "	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Johnson, Carlos E.....	" "	Disch. 1862	Disch. for disability.
Knox, Allen E.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Transferred.....	Trans. to Company E.
*Kelly, Reuben B.....	Sep. 7, 1861	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*King, Phillip S.....	" "	"	Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Second Lt. Jun. 8, 1865.
			Jul. 12, 1865.
*Keefer, John W.....	" "	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Lovett, Samuel.....	" "	Disch. Jun. 14, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Latham, Alzara W.....	" "	Disch. 1862	Disch. for disability.
Lawrence, George.....	" "	Disch. 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Lausing, John H.....	" "	Deserted.....	Deserted Feb. 25, 1864.
Lausing, Charles H.....	" "	Disch. 1862	Disch. at Chicago for disability.
Myers, Joseph.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Trans. Apr. 28, 1864.
*Murray, Robert.....	Sep. 7, 1861	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Murray, Thomas.....	" "	Died Sep. 24, 1863	Died of dis. at Caperton's Ferry.
McDonald, Patrick.....	" "	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Wd. side, Shiloh. Trans. Aug. 19, 1863.
Marlett, George T.....	" "	Disch.....	Disch. Louisville, Ky., for disability.
Messmore, William.....	" "	"	Wd. thigh, Jan. 25, 1865.
Mellen, Stebbins A.....	" "	Disch. Jan. 18, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Mosher, Cornelius.....	" "	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Marshall, Frank.....	" "	"	Re-en. Jan. 5; M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Martin, Peter.....	" "	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Nesmith, Marcus S.....	" "	Disch. Feb. 17, 1863	(Re-enlisted Company G, 156th Ill., as Sergt.)

COMPANY B—CONTINUED.

IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
O'Connell, Patrick.....	Sep. 7, 1861
Owen, William L.....	"	Died May. 9, 1862
*Oatman, Charles E.....	"	Tr. to Pioneer Brig.	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865. Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd., St. Louis, Mo. Re-en. Jan. 10; M. Apr. 14, 1864. Tr. Jul. 25, 1864.
Olson, Erick.....	"	Grazed by bullet, Kenesaw. Dec. 2, 1864.
Parkhurst, Charles L....	Sep. 17, 1861	Sep. 19, 1864.
Palmer, John W.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Apr. 18, 1862	Disch. for disability. Re-en. 8th Ill. Cavalry. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Paschal, Robert M.....	"
Peasley, Joseph.....	"	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	Sep. 8, 1864.
Purmel, Nelson.....	"
Riley, John J.....	"	Killed Apr. 7, 1862
Reynolds, John F.....	"
*Russell, Benjamin F....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Robinson, Jabez B.....	"	Prom. Qmr. Sergt., Dec. 23, 1863, and Qmr. Nov. 6, 1864.
*Richards, Martin.....	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Richards, Daniel.....	"	Died Aug. 16, 1864	Wd. Shiloh, right thigh; wd. Kenesaw, left thigh.
Resser, Phillip T.....	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Resser, Jacob G.....	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Reynolds, Herringt'n N..	"	Killed Apr. 7, 1862
*Reed, William H.....	"	Shot through face, Jun. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865. Died at Tuscumbia, Ala., of dis.
Ritter, Abram C.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Died Jul. 6, 1862	Wd. Shiloh by flash of gun. One eye blind Jul. 12, 1865.
*Shaw, Moses.....	"
Stapleton, William G....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Dec. 6, 1861	Died of dis., Camp Nevin, Ky.
Spencer, Albert J.....	"	Disch. Jun. 16, 1862	Disch. for dis. Re-en. Co. K. Killed. Sep. 12, 1864.
Smith, Richard.....	"
Stewart, Alexander.....	"	Died Apr. 21, 1862	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd.

COMPANY B—CONTINUED.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT-MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Stearns, William L.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Sep. 5, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. acc't wd. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Shorrette, Lewis.....	"	"	"
Thomas, Harry.....	"	Died Jan. 18, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Kicked in breast by mule. Died acc't of same. Location, 4 miles north of Tusculum, Ala.
*Wood, Charles W.....	"	Jackson's Ford, Ala	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
White, Daniel.....	"	Died of disease.....	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. and pris. Dec. 31, 1862. Died small-pox, Annapolis, Md.
Young, Walter B.....	"	Trans. to Comp'y E	"
RECRUITS.			
Adams, William H.....	Jan. 28, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Averill, William.....	Oct. 15, 1864	Died Jan. 11, 1865	Was en route to regiment. Held at Nashville through battle. Started to regiment on steamboat. Left sick at Evansville, Ind.
	Oct. 16, 1864	Evansville, Ind.	"
Averill, Vobrey.....	Oct. 15, 1864	"	Oct. 16, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Butterbaugh, Samuel...	Mar. 3, 1865	"	Mar. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Butterbaugh, Levi.....	Mar. 3, 1865	"	Mar. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Baldwin, Edwin H.....	Mar. 3, 1865	"	Mar. 6, 1865. Jul. 1, 1865.
Burdick, Ansel A.....	Feb. 4, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. May 25, 1865.
Clark, Albert.....	Feb. 20, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. Absent sick at m. o. of regiment.
Cooper, Thomas F.....	Mar. 2, 1864	"	Mar. 6, 1864. Absent sick; never joined Company.
Dummers, Andrew J.....	Jan. 28, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Deuys, Solomon A.....	Mar. 3, 1865	Died May 6, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865. Died at Redloe's Island.
Foy, Charles E.....	Feb. 2, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Foy, Austin T.....	Jan. 28, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Foy, Almon W.....	Feb. 3, 1864	"	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Goodell, Leicester B. ...	Nov. 1, 1861	Trans. to Battery	"
Hubbard, William L.....	Oct. 29, 1861	"	"
Hawkins, Charles E.....	Jan. 28, 1864	"	"

COMPANY B—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Johnson, Thomas F.....	Dec. 26, 1863	Jan. 8, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kelly, William R.....	Dec. 26, 1863	Disch. Jun. 4, 1865	Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Disch. acc't wd.
Knox, John H.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Disch. Apr. 7, 1865	Disch. acc't wd.
Logan, Herman N.....	Mar. 3, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Murray, John.....	Feb. 20, 1864	Disch. Jun. 13, 1865	Wd. neck and shoulder, Aug. 6, 1864, and in leg, Dec. 16, 1864, at Nashville. Disch. acc't wd.
McGrady, Barney.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
McGrady, Frankm.....	Oct. 15, 1864	Oct. 16, 1864. Never joined Company; sick in hospital.
Ohmert, Jesse.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Disch. May 7, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Queckenbush, David J.....	Oct. 5, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Richards, Albert W.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Redington, John C.....	Feb. 22, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Stone, John T.....	Feb. 2, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Stone, William F.....	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Slawson, Earl B.....	Mar. 3, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Trembley, Wesley S.....	Feb. 27, 1864	Died Sep. 9, 1864	Wd. Jonesboro. Died acc't wd.
Upton, George Y.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Woodworth, George A.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wells, John E. N.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Disch. May 26, 1865	Prom. Corp. Was pris. Disch. for disability.
Wilson, Chaudis.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Feb. 23, 1864. May 30, 1865.
DRAFTED AND SUBSTITUTES.			
Abison, Presley H.....	Feb. 14, 1865	Feb. 17, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Allison, George D.....	Feb. 14, 1865	Feb. 17, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Andrews, Alexander S.....	Oct. 11, 1864	Oct. 20, 1864. Never joined Company.
Bayles, Joseph H.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Mar. 7, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Collins, Dennis.....	Mar. 18, 1864	Mar. 18, 1864. Substitute.
Crummer, Wellington.....	Oct. 18, 1864	Disch. May 23, 1865	Oct. 18, 1864. Substitute. Disch. for disability.

COMPANY B—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Clark, John.....	Aug. 12, 1864	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Caddock, John.....	Jan. 13, 1865	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Cady, Addison.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Never joined Company.
Ginn, Thomas.....	Mar. 10, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Deserted Jan. 26, 1865.
Grice, Henry.....	Mar. 30, 1865	Died Jan. 28, 1865	Substitute. Died at New Berne, N. C.
Hendon, Oren.....	Mar. 4, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Deserted Jan. 26, 1865.
Hyatt, Elisha.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Substitute. Deserted Jan. 26, 1865.
Henderson, George.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Never reported to Company.
Johnson, William.....	Sep. 26, 1864	Deserted.....	Deserted Jul. 13, 1865.
Lynch, Andrew P.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Never reported to Company.
Lewis, Thomas.....	Jan. 4, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Latham, James W.....	Dec. 14, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Mincer, Marion C.....	Mar. 23, 1864	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Miller, Amos.....	Sep. 28, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
McDonald, John.....	Mar. 24, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Petrie, Milton.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Deserted Jan. 16, 1865.
Richmond, Stephen L.....	Oct. 22, 1864	Substitute. May 14, 1865.
Rines, John.....	Jan. 25, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Deserted Jan. 29, 1865.
Simpson, Jephtha.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Secor, Silas L.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Thrush, George H.....	Feb. 14, 1865	Disch. Jun. 29, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Vandour, John.....	Mar. 21, 1865	Deserted.....	Deserted Jan. 26, 1865.
Walters, Thomas.....	Sep. 20, 1864	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Whitney, Leroy D.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Willis, James F.....	Mar. 28, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wilson, James.....	Mar. 29, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY C.

IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT: MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis, or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Alexander P. Dysart....	Aug. 15, 1861	Captain. Sep. 7, 1861. Major, Apr. 18, 1862. Colonel, Nov. 29, 1862.
Benson Wood.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Res. Jan. 29, 1863	First Lt. Sep. 7, 1861. Captain, May 1, 1862.
Daniel Riley.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Died Jan. 20, 1863 acc't wds.	Second Lt. First Lt., May 1, 1862. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862, early in battle at Stone River.
Peter F. Walker.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Orderly Sergt. Second Lt. May 1, 1862. First Lt. Jan. 20, 1863. Captain, Jan. 29, 1863. Major, Nov. 7, 1864. Lt. Colonel, Jan. 14, 1865.
Adoniram Keene.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Aug. 5, 1862	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*J. Lindsay Black.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Killed, Mar. 19, 1863	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. First Lt. Nov. 5, 1864.
David A. Glenn.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Jan. 15, 1862	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Wesley J. Williams.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Second Lt. Jan. 20, 1863. First Lt. Jan. 29, 1863. Commissioned as J. Wesley Williams. Nov. 5, 1864.
B. Frank Dysart.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Qm. Sergt. Second Lt. Jan. 29, 1863. Nov. 5, 1864.
John P. Lahman.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Samuel S. Worley.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
George E. Crum.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864, as private.
William A. Seitz.....	“	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 12, 1864, as Sergt.
Thomas Flynn.....	“	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861.
Sidney Davis.....	“	Trans. to U.S. army	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Trans. to Regulars, Dec. 10, 1862.
Samuel Fish.....	“	Tr. to Vet. Res. Corps	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Trans. Jul. 13, 1864.
Philo C. Williams.....	“	Disch. May 5, 1862	Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Jeremiah H. Stevens....	“	Killed, Dec. 31, 1862	Musician. Sep. 7, 1861.
Charles H. Evans.....	“	Died Jun. 1, 1862	Wagoner. Sep. 7, 1861. Died at Hamburg Landing of dis.
PRIVATES:			
Abner, Frank.....	“	Disch.....	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. at Nashville for disability.

COMPANY C—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Allen, Alexander.....	Sep. 2, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Wd. Nov. 25, 1863. Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Corp. Mar. 1, 1863. Sergt. Mar. 19, 1865. Second Lt. Jun. 14, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Adams, John.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Died Dec. 9, 1861	Died at Camp Nevin, Ky.
Blair, Mathias.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861.
Barnard, Isaac.....	"	Disch. Jul. 2, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Bowers, Josiah G.....	"	Disch. acc't wd.....	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Bahen, Miles.....	"	Color Sergt. and wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Corp. Sep. 1, 1862. Sergt. Sep. 9, 1862. M. o. Sep. 12, 1864. Re-en. in Vet. Reserve Corps, Mar. 26, 1865. Mar. 29, 1866.
Brown, Henry E.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Brown, Thomas W.....	"	Disch. May 2, 1865	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 12, 1864.
Brown, Francis H.....	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. for disability.
Butler, Wallace.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Burg, Jacob.....	"	Deserted.....	Sep. 7, 1861. Deserted Sep., 1862.
Boyd, Robert C.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Sep. 1, 1864, at Jonesboro. Jul. 12, 1865. Served most of time as Orderly at Div. Hdqrs.
Carter, James P.....	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Caswell, Jason F.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
Collins, John.....	"	Disch. Dec. 1, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Calwell, Robert.....	"	Disch. acc't wd.....	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
*DePuy, Alexander.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Slt. wd. Jun. 15, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Emmert, Jacob B.....	"	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Corp. Mar. 1, 1863. Sergt. May 1, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Eusminger, Phillip.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Dec. 1, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Fellows, Jonathan B.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Aug. 5, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Gillett, John G.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
Harkness, Royal.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 9, 1864.

COMPANY C—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Hoffmaster, Henry....	Sep. 2, 1861	Died Mar. 18, 1864	Corp. Jul. 1, 1863. Died of dis. at Franklin Grove, Ill.
Holbrook, Alvin.....	"	Tr. to Vet. Res. C'ps	Trans. Aug. 15, 1864.
Hunt, William.....	"	Disch. Mar. 29, 1862	Disch. for dis.
Hunt, Jacob I. (B).....	"	Disch. Mar. 16, 1863	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
Hoff, Jacob B.....	"	Disch. account wd.	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Huttle, Alexander P.....	"	Disch. Jul. 21, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. acc't wds.
Jackson, Thomas.....	"	Disch. Apr. 26, 1862	Disch. for dis.
*Johnson, Morris.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. Jul. 19, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kerr, William W.....	"	Disch. Oct. 29, 1863	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Memorial record of Company states: "Disch. acc't wds."
Kagrice, Phillip.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861.
Kessler, George W.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Apr. 3, 1863	Prom. Corp. Jun. 20, 1862. Disch. for disability.
Krepper, William H.....	"	Tr. to Vet. Res. C'ps	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Memorial record of Company states: "Discharged."
*Laccerte, Joseph.....	Sep. 7, 1864	Killed, Jun. 27, 1864	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Lyttle, John H.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jan. 1862. Sergt. Jan. 20, 1863.
Lahman, Joshua E.....	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 12, 1864.
Marker, Matthias.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Morrissey, James.....	"	Wd. May 17, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*O'Neal, Edward.....	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 1, 1863. Sergt. Jan. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Pense, George W.....	"	Disch. Mar. 21, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Roach, John.....	"	Disch. Nov. 1, 1863	Died in hospital, St. Louis.
Rosencrans, Leander W.	"	Prom. Corp. Jan. 20, 1862. Sergt. Jul. 1, 1863. Second Lt. Nov. 5, 1864. Captain, May 31, 1865. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861

COMPANY C—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Rice, William.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Corp. Jul. 1, 1864. Sergt..... 1864. Wd. Jul. 7, 1864.
Santee, Charles.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Color Sergt. Killed colors in hands.
*Sartorius, John G.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Corp. May 2, 1865. Wd. Jul. 20, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Strausner, John N.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
Sunday, Jacob C.....	"	Died Jun. 20, 1864	Corp. March 1, 1863. Skull fractured by tree, May 2, 1864.
Townsend, William....	Sep. 7, 1861	Chattanooga.	
*Vance, Henry M.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Jun. 13, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Re-en. Jan. 5. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Wilroy, James T.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ward, Enoch.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Shiloh, left thigh and right shoulder. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Wittman, Charles P...	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Corp. May 22, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Wingert, David.....	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Corp. May 1, 1864. Sergt. Jun. 26, 1864.
*Wingert, John H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	First Lt. May 10, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
	Sep. 2, 1861	Wd. Shiloh. Prom. Corp. May 1, 1862. Prom. Chief Bugler
	Sep. 7, 1861	May 1, 1863. Re-en. Jan. 5, M. Jan. 27, 1864.
Young, Ralph.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
RECRUITS.			
Artz, David.....	Jan. 26, 1864	Died May 26, 1865	Feb. 28, 1864. Disch. for disability.
Buck, David.....	Feb. 19, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Buck, Abram F.....	Feb. 14, 1864	Disch. Oct. 29, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Wd. Jun. 16, 1864. Disch. acc't wds.
Bissett, James W.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Black, George D.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Disch. May 23, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Crumb, Frankln.....	Dec. 9, 1863	Dec. 14, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY C—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Cunard, George W.....	Jan. 25, 1864	Killed, Mar. 19, 1865	Killed at battle of Bentonville, N. C.
Durfee, Franklin W.....	Feb. 2, 1864	Disch. Jul. 7, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Eastwood, George W.....	Feb. 5, 1864	Prom. Corp. Oct. 1, 1864. Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865, as Sergt.
Foreman, Jacob W.....	Feb. 23, 1864
Freed, William H.....	Mar. 2, 1865
Fish, Josephus F.....	Jan. 23, 1865	Disch. Jul. 8, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Fahay, Patrick.....	Oct. 15, 1861
Fahay, John.....	Oct. 15, 1861	Died Apr. .. 1862	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd.
Glenn, George W (K)...	Feb. 15, 1864
Glenn, Henry H.....	Oct. 1, 1861
Gashin, Anselmus.....	Feb. 4, 1864	Died Dec. 17, 1864	Prom. Qm. Sergt. Oct. 1862. Died at Camp Denison, Ohio.
Grothe, George.....	Oct. 1, 1861	Name not in list of "Veterans." Jul. 12, 1865.
Grothe, Herman.....	Disch. May 13, 1863	Disch. for disability.
*Griffith, William H....	Tr. to U.S. Eng. Cps	Trans. Jul. 25, 1864.
*Griffith, Cyrus.....	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Harner, Otto.....	Feb. 5, 1864
Hays, Thomas.....	Oct. 9, 1861
Leech, Eugene.....	Feb. 5, 1864	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Little, Henry.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Disch. Jun. 8, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Labnau, William W....	Mar. 2, 1865
McGarvie, Isaac L.....	Feb. 24, 1864
McGuire, Edward.....	Dec. 9, 1863	Disch. May 18, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Nichols, Henry H.....	Jan. 10, 1864	Disch. Jun. 30, 1865	Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Disch. acc't wd.
Rice, William.....	Feb. 15, 1864
*Royce, Benjamin R....	Oct. 15, 1861
Schnucker, George W....	Jan. 27, 1864	Died Jun. 27, 1864	Wd. May 17, 1864. Died of wd.
Stoddard, George L.....	Feb. 2, 1864
Tyne, Thomas.....	Oct. 15, 1861	Disch. Nov. 10, 1862	Disch. for disability.

COMPANY C—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Taylor, Thomas.....	Oct. 13, 1861	Disch. Apr. 16, 1862
Thomas, David N.....	Feb. 2, 1864	Disch. for disability. Jul. 12, 1865.
Williams, Philo C.....	Jan. 5, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wright, James J.....	Feb. 16, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Warner, Jacob A.....	Jan. 30, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wilson, Hiram M.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Mar. 2, 1865. Wd. Jun. 15, 1864. Died of wd., Keokuk, Ia.
Wood, Luther D.....	Feb. 12, 1864	Died Jan. 23, 1865	Feb. 28, 1864.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 78TH ILL. INF.			
Ellington, William Z.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Mar. 10, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hickerson, John F.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Mar. 10, 1865. Never joined Company. Supposed died.
Jolly, Joseph.....	Mar. 3, 1865	Mar. 4, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Jolly, Henry H.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Newson, John R.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Mar. 1, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 86TH ILL. INF.			
Burns, Edward.....	Jan. 26, 1864	Jan. 26, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Eggenman, Augustus.....	Jan. 25, 1864	Jan. 25, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Eggenman, John J.....	Jan. 25, 1864	Jan. 25, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Fedy, William S.....	Dec. 26, 1863	Dec. 26, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Graves, Samuel A.....	Jan. 26, 1864	Jan. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hindbaugh, Phillip.....	Jan. 4, 1864	Jan. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Sanderson, Charles.....	Jan. 2, 1864	Jan. 2, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Whistler, Benjamin F.....	Jan. 26, 1864	Jan. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 104TH ILL. INF.			
Bullis, William T.....	Dec. 14, 1863	Dec. 14, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY C—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Clark, Grover C.....	Feb. 24, 1864		Minister M. E. church after the war, and many years Presiding Elder Dixon District. Jul. 12, 1865.
Coon, Peter.....	Apr. 5, 1865		Apr. 5, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Davis, John W.....	Aug. 20, 1862	Disch. 186.	Aug. 27, 1862. Disch. by Adj't. Gen. order.
Greenlees, William A..	Feb. 16, 1865		Feb. 16, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hall, William H.....	Apr. 11, 1865		Apr. 11, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Harney, Daniel.....	Apr. 11, 1865		Apr. 11, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ketchum, Walter.....	Aug. 15, 1862		Aug. 27, 1862. Never joined Company.
Miller, William.....	Aug. 13, 1862		Aug. 13, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
Marcellus, Charles O..	Apr. 5, 1865		Apr. 5, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
McComick, William..	Feb. 16, 1865		Feb. 16, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Maloney, Thomas S..	Apr. 5, 1865		Apr. 5, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Roller, George.....	Apr. 11, 1865		Apr. 11, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Segnehal, George.....	Jan. 14, 1864		Jan. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Shaplund, Henry.....	Apr. 5, 1865		Apr. 5, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Vernett, George.....	Apr. 11, 1865		Apr. 11, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
DRAFTED AND SUBSTITUTE RECRUITS.			
Crawford, John H.....	Mar. 22, 1865		Mar. 22, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cunningham, John....	Mar. 22, 1865		Mar. 23, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Clare, William.....	Mar. 23, 1865		Mar. 24, 1865. Substitute. Never joined Company.
Hay, John.....	Mar. 8, 1865		Mar. 9, 1865. Substitute. Never joined Company.
Hanley, James.....	Mar. 11, 1865		Mar. 13, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Inman, Thomas.....	Mar. 30, 1865		Mar. 30, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Lines, William H.....	Mar. 20, 1865		Mar. 20, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Pierce, George.....	Feb. 20, 1864	Deserted.....	Feb. 20, 1864. Substitute. Deserted Jun. 12, 1865.
Spinker, Jacob.....	Mar. 15, 1865		Mar. 15, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wood, Samuel.....	Mar. 23, 1865		Mar. 23, 1865. Never joined Company.
Wick, Joseph.....	Mar. 22, 1865		Mar. 24, 1865. Substitute. Never joined Company.

THE 31ST ILLINOIS INFANTRY

COMPANY D.

		ADDITIONAL HISTORY.	
NAMES	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	
Truman L. Pratt.....	Aug. 15, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Res'd. Aug. 18, 1862	Captain. Left Regiment Apr. 10, 1862, on sick leave. Resigned acct of ill health.
William S. Wood.....	Aug. 15, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Res'd. Apr. 14, 1864	First Lt. Captain, Aug. 28, 1862. Wd. in body, severely, Shi- loh. Wd. in breast, Dec. 31, 1862, and pris. 100 days.
Simon B. Dexter.....	Aug. 15, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Second Lt. First Lt. Aug. 28, 1865. Captain, Apr. 14, 1864. Nov. 8, 1864, as First Lt.
Thomas D. Lake.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Disch. May 29, 1862	Orderly Sergt. M. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Francis Forsythe.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Sergt. Orderly Sergt. Jan. 1, 1862. Second Lt. Aug. 28, 1862. First Lt. Apr. 14, 1864. Nov. 8, 1864, as Second Lt.
Daniel C. Young.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 26, 1861	Disch. Jun. 22, 1863	Sergt. Prom. Orderly Sergt. Aug. 28, 1862. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. acct wds.
*Charles Ekles.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 26, 1861	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sergt. Orderly Sergt. Jun. 22, 1863. Second Lt. Apr. 14, 1864. Captain, May 5, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Henry A. Jeffs.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 26, 1861	Sergt. Orderly Sergt. Nov. 9, 1864. First Lt. May 5, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Robert J. Hunt.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 26, 1861	Corp. Sergt. Aug. 28, 1862. Orderly Sergt. May 20, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Byron K. May.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 26, 1861	Corp. Sergt. May 20, 1864. Pris. by Wheeler's cavalry, Jul. 28, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Henry D. Wood.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 26, 1861	Died Oct. 12, 1864 Hosp. Atlanta, Ga.	Corp. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Sergt. Major, Nov. 1, 1862. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Adjt. Jul. 10, 1863. Died of typhoid in Medical College Hospital, Atlanta. Buried with Masonic honors.
*Anson E. Thummel...	Aug. 26, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sergt. Nov. 9, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Spencer Com.....	Aug. 26, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Second Lt. May 5, 1865. Wd. in rt. arm, Mar. 19, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Henry E. Fuller.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Samuel I. Tussey.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
John P. Dole.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Killed, Dec. 31, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861.

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Melzar E. Barnes.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
Henry M. Barnes.....	"	Died Jun. 24, 1864	Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Died of disease.
*Morris Johnson.....	"	Wagoner. Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
PRIVATES:			
*Albers, John.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
Brewer, Eugene.....	"	Disch. Aug. 13, 1863	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wds.
Brimham, John H.....	"	Transferred.....	Trans. to Miss. Marine Brigade, Oct. 1, 1863.
Burdick, John S.....	"	Died Jan. 3, 1862	Died of disease at Camp Wood, Ky.
*Burdick, William R.....	"	Killed May 14, 1864	Killed battle of Resaca, Ga.
*Backus, Jerome.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Corp. Apr. 1, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Barber, Oliver P.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Serg't. May 20, 1865. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862; also wd. hand, Mar. 19, 1864.
Brewer, Joseph B.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Disch. Jan. 7, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Case, John.....	"	Died..... 1862	Wd. Shiloh. Died at St. Louis of wd.
Case, Henry C.....	"	Transferred.....	Trans. to Inv. Corps.
Carver, Philatus B.....	"	Disch. Mar. 1, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Chapman, James P.....	"	Disch. Feb. 1, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Childs, Mordecai.....	"	Disch. Mar. 21, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Chambers, John.....	"	Disch. Feb. 22, 1863	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
Crawford, John W.....	"	Died Dec. 1, 1861	Commented on Company Roll Book.
*Doyle, Edward.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Denver, James M.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Killed Mar. 19, 1865	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Denver, John.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Deek, Josiah J.....	"	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. neck, Mar. 19, 1865. Prom. Corp. May 20, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Dorn, David H.....	"	Transferred.....	Trans to U. S. Cav., Oct. 1, 1863.
*Ehrman, George P.....	"	Killed Mar. 19, 1865	Sep. 7, 1861.

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Estus, William H. H....	Aug. 26, 1861	Died Mar. 14, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Died of sickness at Louisville, Ky.
Edget, Brewer M.	" "	Disch. Apr. 17, 1862	Accidentally shot through body, Dec. 9, 1861, in Camp Nevin.
*Eaton, Wellington....	Sep. 7, 1861	In house of James Jenkins until Jan. 17, 1862.
*Eaton, Charles N.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 4, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Forbes, John C.....	" "	Killed May 19, 1865	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Frichs, Henry.....	" "	Disch. Feb. 19, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability at Camp Fry, Ky.
*Fenstermacher, Lewis.	" "	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Frisbee, Frederick S....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Green, Harvey C.....	" "	Disch. 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*Grogan, James.....	" "	Died Dec. 31, 1864	Wd. Rocky Face, May 9, 1864. Bullet lodged near the heart, and caused sudden death.
Hall, Patrick J.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Was one of the escort at Hdqrs. of 14th Corps during Atlanta campaign. Sep. 12, 1864.
Hammerston, George H.	Aug. 26, 1861	Died Apr. 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Died at Nashville.
*Hunt, Charles W.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Heenie, John L.....	" "	Died Mar. 20, 1865	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Corp. Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Died of wd.
*Healion, Joseph.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Corp. Sep. 20, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Jewett, Charles G.....	" "	Prom. Corp. Dec. 23, 1863. Sergt. May 20, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Johnson, Mial D.....	Sep. 7, 1861
Johnson, Charles S....	Sep. 18, 1861	Died Dec. 15, 1861	Sep. 18, 1861. Died at Camp Nevin.
Keineath, Aden J.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Disch. Jul. 29, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. acc't wds.
Killen, Michael.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Died Jan. 22, 1863	Sep. 7, 1861. Died of disease.
*Klosterman, Fred'k F.	Sep. 18, 1861	Sep. 18, 1861.
Kelleher, Cornelius....	Aug. 26, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Corp. Sep. 20, 1864. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Kidney, Orlando.....	" "	Disch. 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Koon, Charles A.....	" "	Prom. Corp. Nov. 9, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
	" "	Disch. 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Lohr, William J.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861.	Jul. 12, 1865.
Law, Henry.....	" "	Disch. May 14, 1863.	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
Morris, Furman.....	" "	Disch. Feb. 29, 1864.	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
*McBride, John.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Mead, Alfred T.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Prom. Corp. Apr. 1, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Mead, George D.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Jul. 12, 1865.
Moore, William.....	" "	Disch. Feb. 11, 1863.	Disch. for disability.
Montgomery, Henry.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Sep. 12, 1864.
*Nelson, Irwin.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Jul. 12, 1865.
Prabin, Henry.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Sep. 12, 1864.
*Perry, Gould H.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Prom. Corp. May 20, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Parks, Henry.....	" "	Killed Dec. 31, 1862.	
*Pence, George W.....	" "	Sep. 7, 1861.	Wd. Dec. 31, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Saul, Michael.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Disch.....1862	Disch. for disability.
Sibley, Charles W.....	" "	Disch. Oct. 10, 1862.	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. at Cin'ti. acc't wd.
*Swardwout, Abram L.....	Sep. 19, 1861	Was Clerk at Brig. Hdqrs. Pris. at Chickamauga. M. o. Sep. 19, 1864. Re-en. Mar. 1865, Co. G, 4th U. S. Vel. Vols., one year.
Saylor, William.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Disch.....1862	Disch. for disability.
*Sclator, Albert.....	" "	Killed May 14, 1864.	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Wd. Liberty Gap, Jun. 25, 1863.
Stutt, John.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Trans. Mar. 7, 1863.	Trans. to Miss. Marine Brigade.
*Stewart, Alvah T.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jan. 7, 1864. Wd. Liberty Gap, Jun. 25, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Stewart, Solomon.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Died Mar. 28, 1862.	Died at Nashville.
Sigman, James H.....	" "	Died Jan. 11, 1862.	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. D. at farm house on battlefield.
Shelhamer, Joseph.....	" "	Disch. May 18, 1863.	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862, and Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wound.
*Savage, William.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Sennett, Jacob.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Disch. Jul. 24, 1865	Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Right arm amp. near shoulder; and in left hand, almost useless. Living 1902, Dixon, Ill.
Talbot, James.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Hosp. Madison, Ind	Sep. 12, 1864.
*Tawoy, Thomas.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Died Apr. 1, 1865	Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Died of wd.
Williamson, George.....	"	Disch.....1862	Sep. 12, 1864.
Woodverton, David R....	"	Killed, Dec. 31, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
Wendle, William.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Wilhelm, Noah.....	"	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Watson, William S.....	"	"	Prom Corp. Sep. 12, 1864.
Wetherbee, Charles A....	"	(See Recruits).....	Sep. 12, 1864.
Wells, Abner R.....	"	Killed, May 14, 1864	Rejected for physical defect and released Sep. 2, 1865. In 1865 enlisted 29 men to fill quota in town of Bradford, Lee Co. "He did what he could."
*Wales, Ira.....	Jul. 27, 1861	"	
Jayman, George A.....			
RECRUITS.			
Boucher, William F.....	Feb. 15, 1864	"	Wd. May 9, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bolis, Daniel W.....	Feb. 22, 1864	"	Wd. May 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Brogan, Bryan.....	Feb. 23, 1864	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Burke, Patrick.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864.	"
Classen, John B.....	Feb. 2, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.	"
Crumb, Columbus W....	Feb. 22, 1864	"	"
Cooper, Hiram.....	Sep. 26, 1864	Sep. 26, 1864.	Wd. in hand Mar. 19, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Campbell, Patrick.....	Jan. 19, 1864	Des'rd May 24, 1864	
Drew, Patrick.....	Feb. 11, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.	Jul. 12, 1865.
Drew, Thomas.....	Feb. 11, 1864	"	"
Eckles, Marmaduke.....	Feb. 3, 1864	"	"

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Ellinger, Frederick E.	Feb. 20, 1864	Feb. 22, 1864.
Eekles, Thomas.....	Feb. 28, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.
Eastwood, Clifford.....	Mar. 4, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865.
Eggert, Jacob.....	Sep. 28, 1864	Disch. Jul. 1, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Eaton, Orris D.....	Feb. 26, 1864	Disch. Jun. 10, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Ford, Dominick.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Fisher, James A.....	Feb. 23, 1864	“
Fletcher, Adelbert A.....	Feb. 23, 1864	“
Fellows, Frederick.....	Feb. 26, 1864	“
Gaffney, Thomas.....	Jan. 29, 1864	“
Gaffney, Michael.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Disch. Jul. 5, 1865	Wd. hand Mar. 19, 1865. Disch. acc't wd.
Gates, Francis E.....	“	Jul. 12, 1865.
Goble, Ayres.....	“	“
Goble, Wm. M. (Mott. N)	“	“
Gaston, Robert C.....	Mar. 1, 1865	“
Gleichman, Lewis.....	Feb. 25, 1864	Died Mar. 22, 1865	Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Died of wd.
Hutton, Ira B.....	Feb. 6, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Henric, James N.....	Feb. 16, 1864	Disch. May 26, 1865	Severely wd. side, Mar. 19, 1865. Disch. acc't wd.
Harc, William.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Johnson, Alvan S.....	Feb. 2, 1864	“
Jackson, Charles W.....	Feb. 28, 1865	“
Killen, Michael J.....	Feb. 6, 1864	“
Kelly, Gleazer J.....	Jan. 22, 1864	“
Kruger, Dedrick.....	Feb. 16, 1864	Killed Mar. 19, 1865	“
Kidney, Truman H.....	Jan. 23, 1864	Died Apr. 11, 1865	Wd. right hand, Mar. 19, 1865. D. Spr'gfld, Ill.
Landers, James.....	Jan. 29, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Loneragan, James.....	Feb. 29, 1864	“
Lawson, Henry.....	Oct. 8, 1864	“
Lankin, George.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Morgan, Charles W	Feb. 3, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
McBride, George.....	Feb. 29, 1864	Feb. 29, 1864.
Maugan, Samuel.....	Jan. 15, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.
Mosgrove, John.....	Jan. 24, 1864	" "
Murphy, Edmund.....	Feb. 19, 1864	" "
McNally, Thomas.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Wd. Jun. 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Marsh, Lambertus W.....	Oct. 10, 1864	Absent sick at M. o. of Reg't.
Morgan, Sidney L.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
McNair, John.....	Oct. 28, 1861	Co. cook in 1861. Specially commended. Disch. for disability.
Newell, Sidney S.....	Jan. 29, 1864	Died Jun. 27, 1864	Died of dis., Big Shanty, Ga.
Pearsall, Edward.....	Feb. 17, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Putman, William R.....	Oct. 8, 1864	" "
Raycaux, Joseph.....	Feb. 25, 1864	Oct. 17, 1864.
Raymond, George W.....	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.
Reynolds, Wickham.....	Mar. 1, 1865	" "
Robbins, Daniel E.....	Mar. 4, 1865	" "
Robinson, James H.....	Feb. 22, 1864	Mar. 6, 1865.
Robbins, Daniel F.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.
Slater, Albert B.....	Feb. 15, 1864	Wd. May 14, 1864. Arm amp. Disch. acc't wd.
Sartorius, Gust H. L.....	Feb. 25, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Swarzwout, Nelson F.....	Oct. 5, 1864	" "
Snyder, Henry A.....	Oct. 17, 1864	Wd. left knee at Nashville. Dec. 5, 1864, while in mixed com- mand. Joined Company at Goldsboro, N. C.
Shaw, Samuel.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Disch. for disability. Jul. 12, 1865.
Shell, Peter V.....	Mar. 1, 1865	Mar. 2, 1865.
Shambaek, John.....	Jun. 5, 1865	(Dates from Adj't. Gen. reports.) Jul. 12, 1865.
Schock, William H.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Feb. 28, 1865.
Schick, Emanuel.....	Feb. 28, 1864	Died Aug. 7, 1864	Died at Vining's Station, Ga., of dis.

COMPANY D—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Tiffets, Josiah O.....	Sep. 28, 1864	Sep. 28, 1864. Absent sick at m. o. of Reg't.
Tilton, Francis J.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Mar. 8, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Vandervoort, Cornelius.	Feb. 2, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. " "
Witte, George W.....	Feb. 20, 1864	" " " "
Wells, Abner R.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 17, 1864. " "
		See page 290.....	

COMPANY E.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Henry Weld.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Resigned.....	Captain. Sep. 7, 1861. Resigned Mar. 26, 1862.
Samuel L. Patrick.....	Aug. 15, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Res'd. Nov. 21, 1863	First Lt. Captain. March 26, 1862. Severely wd., neck, Apr. 7, 1862. In command Reg't. Jun. 25 to Jul. 12, 1863. Held in service to Feb. 1864. Res. accepted as of Nov. 21, 1863.
Thomas Bell.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Disch. Feb. 5, 1862	Second Lt. Brought 24 men to Camp Butler from Lincoln, Ill., assigned to Reg't. by Governor Yates, Oct. 2, 1861.
Edward H. Weld.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Aug. 15, 1861	Enrolled as Second Lt. Prom. First Lt. Jun. 12, 1862. M. Mar. 1, 1863. Mar. 30, 1865.
David H. Talbot.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Orderly Sergt. Sep. 18, 1861. Prom. Commissary Sergt.
Julius L. Comstock.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Res'd Jun. 22, 1862	Prom. Second Lt. Served later in Wis. Reg't.
Hobbs S. Hall.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Sergt. Prom. Second Lt. Jun. 12, 1862. Captain, Jun. 8, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

COMPANY E—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed; Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Patrick McCarty.....	Sep. 24, 1861 Sep. 24, 1861	Killed, Sep. 1, 1864 at Jonesboro, Ga.	Prom. Orderly Sergt. Jul. 1, 1862. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Wd. Jun. 25, 1863, in chest, bullet passing through body lengthwise. Had troublesome unhealed wd. at time of death.
Daniel W. Weld.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Sergt. Sep. 24, 1861. Recruiting Sergt. 1862.
Marcus D. Bennett.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Nov. 1, 1861.
George F. Cheshire.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Disch. Mar. 13, 1863	Corp. Disch. for disability at Columbus, O.
*James P. Stewart.....	Sep. 7, 1861 Sep. 7, 1861	Killed, Jun. 15, 1864	Corp. Prom. Sergt. Prom. First Sergt. Mar. 31, 1862. Killed by long range bullet; same one killed an aide on Gen. Mitchell's staff and wounded another man.
Matthew W. Clark.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Nov. 9, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Detailed as Clerk Brig. Hdqrs. 5th Brig. Died of dis.
Robert Carr.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Died Jan. 7, 1863	Corp. Sep. 24, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Jul 1, 1862. M. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862
George Zink.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Jun. 30, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. M. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. D. at St. Louis of wd.
Charles H. Brainerd.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Jun. 20, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Died at St. Louis. Died of dis.
George R. Dewey.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Corp. Sep. 17, 1861. Wagoner, Oct. 1862. Pris. 1863. Jan. 13, 1865.
Hiram H. Benner.....	Sep. 24, 1861 Sep. 24, 1861	Musician. Pris. in 1864. M. o. Feb. 22, 1865, as private. Captain, Co. F, 18th Ill. Inf., Mar. 24, 1865. M. o. Dec. 16, 1865. Second Lt. 18th U. S. Inf., Jun. 18, 1867. First Lt., May 1, 1875. Died Oct. 17, 1878, at Vicksburg, in charge of relief boat John M. Chambers, in time of yellow fever plague.
George L. Wade.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Disch. Sep. ... 1862	Musician. Sep. 24, 1861. Disch. at Louisville for disability.
PRIVATES.			
*Austin, Amos W.....	Sep. 12, 1861	Sergt. Sep. 12, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862, rt. shoulder and breast. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY E—CONTINUED.

IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Bennett, Charles G.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Oct. 12, 1863	Disch. at Nashville for disability.
Blakely, Alpheus S.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Disch.....	Probably disch. for disability. About 50 years old when enlisted.
Bowers, Henry W.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Prom. Corp. Dec. 29, 1861. Wd. Sep. 12, 1864, as Sergt.
Brown, George.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Prom. Corp. Was an "Old Regular". Sep. 23, 1864.
Coffield, Lawrence.....	"	Died Aug. 14, 1863	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Returned to Company, but acc't wd.
Costie, Martin.....	"	was never fit for duty.
Conway, Michael.....	"	Sep. 24, 1861. Sep. 23, 1864.
Curry, Thomas.....	"	Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, 1862. Sep. 23, 1864.
Calkins, DeWayne K.....	"	Disch. Jul. 24, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Clark, Thomas.....	"	Prom. Sergt. Wd. Jun. 25, 1863. Sep. 24, 1864.
Connelley, John Henry.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch.....	Was an old man and disch. for disability.
Crouch, Henry D.....	"	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865
Deer's, John H.....	"	Disch.....	Disch. for disability. Died at home soon after.
Darwin, James.....	Oct. 1, 1861	Disch.....	Disch. in hosp. for disability.
Dreching, John C.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Disch. Mar. 1, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Dawson, David H.....	"	Sep. 24, 1861. Sep. 23, 1864.
Doughty, George J.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Jul. 21, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Devine, William.....	"	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Prom. Corp. Mar. 31, 1862, and Sergt.....
*Furukawa, John W.....	Sep. 12, 1861	Wd. and pris. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 26, 1864.
Dunmore, John.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Disch. Feb. 22, 1862	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Edgington, Marion S.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Jun. 27, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Frisley, Dennis.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Disch. for disability. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Giles, Allen Perry.....	"	Recen. Jan. 12, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Gaston, Nelson.....	"	Deserted.....	1862 Sep. 24, 1861.

COMPANY E—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Hare, Patrick.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Sep. 24, 1861. Oct. 3, 1864.
Hughes, Patrick.....	"	"
Hale, John.....	"	"
Hull, James.....	Sep. 12, 1861	Died May 14, 1862	Died of small-pox at Camp Denison, O.
Hartnett, John.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Jun. 13, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Died of wd. at St. Louis.
Harris, William H.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Died Jul. 13, 1863	Died at Murfreesboro, Tenn., of dis.
Hore, William.....	"	Died May 8, 1862	Died of typhoid in ambulance between Corinth and Pittsburg Landing. Was Div. Hdqrs. teamster.
Jenness, George B.....	Sep. 12, 1861	Sep. 12, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Kane, Lawrence.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Sep. 24, 1861. First Lt. Jan. 8, 1865; not M. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kelly, Patrick.....	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 1, 1862. Severely wd. Jun. 25, 1863; was moon-blind and had scurvy when disch. Sep. 24, 1864.
Karaban, Michael.....	"	Sep. 24, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Knox, Allen.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Disch. May 9, 1862	Trans. from Co. B. Disch. for disability.
Kellogg, Thomas E.....	Oct. 1, 1861	Oct. 1, 1861. Oct. 6, 1864.
Lapham, Avery.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Sep. 18, 1861. Sep. 17, 1864.
Lee, Louis H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. May 30, 1862, rt. side. Prom. Corp. Nov. 30, 1862. Sep. 13, 1864.
*Loveland, Charles J.....	"	Prom. First Sergt. Commissioned as Second Lt. Not mustered. (M. o. as First Sergt.) Jul. 12, 1865.
Lemke, Herman G.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Sep. 24, 1861. Sep. 7, 1861.
Mangan, Timothy.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Sep. 24, 1861.
McCarty, Jeremiah.....	"	Orderly at Brig. Hdqrs. much of term of service. Special mention for gallantry at Chickamauga. Wd. there. Sep. 17, 1864.
Millis, James.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Deserted.....1862	Name appears as a Veteran in Co. K, also as a deserter. May 13, 1864, from that Co.
*Miner, Charles E.....	Sep. 12, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862, right leg, below knee. Wd. Jun. 25, 1863, left side of head. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	EXLISTMENT-MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Moore, Oliver A.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Tr. to Vet. Res. C'ps	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Newton, John.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Newgent, William.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Sep. 24, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
Northrup, Charles L.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Jun. 9, 1862	Disch. for disability.
O'Brien, Lawrence.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Died Mar. 15, 1864	Died at Rossville, Ga. Died of dis.
Ryan, Edward.....	"	Killed May 30, 1862	"
Richardson, Friar.....	"	Died Dec. 23, 1864	Had presentment of his death. Grave No. 12,324. Cap-tured at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.
Seaford, James W.....	Sep. 12, 1861	Disch. Oct. 28, 1862	Sep. 12, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Stacy, James.....	"	Sep. 12, 1861. Prom. Corp. Jul. 1, 1862. Prom. Sergt. Wd.
*Stacy, James, Sr.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Disch. May 25, 1865	Sep. 17, 1864.
*Squires, William.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Tr. to 1st U.S. Eng. Corps, Jul. 20, 1864	Sep. 24, 1861. Disch. for disability. Captured at Nashville, 1864, and escaped. M. o. at Nashville, Oct. 28, 1865.
Tyers, Thomas.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. rt. hip, Corinth, May 29, 1862. Sep. 12, 1864.
Tyers, Frederick.....	Sep. 18, 1861	Sep. 18, 1861.
*Turner, Ezra Thomas.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed, Apr. 7, 1862	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Walker, Hiram W.....	Sep. 24, 1861	Killed in battle of Shiloh.
Watkins, John R.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Feb. 3, 1862	Sep. 24, 1861. Sep. 24, 1864.
Young, George B.....	Sep. 17, 1861	Died at Camp Wood, Ky.
*Young, Walter B.....	Oct. 9, 1861	Was trans. from Co. B. Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Weeder, Samuel.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Nashville acc't Wd. at Stone River, Dec. 31, 1862.	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Zink, John.....
RECRUITS.
Brown, Samuel.....	Died, Apr. 7, 1862	Died at Nashville of dis.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

COMPANY E—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Baker, Benjamin F.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Barr, George W.....	Oct. 11, 1864	Wd. by bushwhackers, Apr. 1865, in right shoulder and left thigh. Last man wd. in Reg't. Jul. 12, 1865.
Dolon, John.....	Jan. 25, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Fitzsimmons, Franklin.	Oct. 9, 1861	Wd. Oct. 28, 1864.
*Gunder, Jacob.....	Oct. 27, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Gunder, Andrew.....	Oct. 27, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
Green, George W.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Gunder, Henry F.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Gould, William F.....	Mar. 14, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Hudson, Orvis D.....	Feb. 21, 1865	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Lanczey, Philip.....	Mar. 14, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Lucas, Albert G.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Lenahan, Richard.....	Oct. 9, 1861	Died Dec. 20, 1864	Died at Nashville.
Lawrence, John.....	Oct. 2, 1861	Oct. 8, 1864.
Mills, Edward L.....	Oct. 11, 1861. Clerk at Brig. Hdqrs. Pris. at Chickamauga.
Piper, Edward T.....	Oct. 10, 1864.
Richardson, William C.	Mar. 11, 1865	Disch. Sep. 4, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Robinson, Ezekiel.....	Apr. 7, 1865	Mar. 13, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ramsdell, William L....	Oct. 2, 1861	Apr. 7, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Siples, Gilbert.....	Dec. 26, 1863	Disch. Feb. 24, 1864	Oct. 1, 1864.
RECRUITS TRANSFER'D			
FROM 78TH ILL. INF.			
Brown, Warren P.....	Aug. 28, 1863	Prom. Musician. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cecil, Thomas J.....	Feb. 15, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Charter, Smith W.....	Feb. 16, 1865	“
Dorman, James M.....	Mar. 21, 1865	“

COMPANY E—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Drager, August J.....	Oct. 20, 1864	Oct. 21, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Grewell, Christopher H.....	" "	" "
Green, Julius.....	Nov. 16, 1864	Nov. 16, 1864.
Griffith, William.....	Nov. 14, 1863	Dec. 13, 1863. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
King, William A.....	Mar. 30, 1865	Mar. 31, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Moore, Enos P.....	Oct. 14, 1864	Oct. 15, 1864.
Wagoner, Ephraim.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 24, 1865.
Williams, Joseph.....	" "	" "
Wilson, John H.....	Oct. 20, 1864	Oct. 21, 1864.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED			
FROM 86TH ILL. INF.			
Hall, James C.....	Feb. 1, 1864	Feb. 1, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Waldron, John.....	Feb. 11, 1864	Feb. 11, 1864.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED			
FROM 104TH ILL. INF.			
Brown, Matthew.....	Feb. 28, 1864	Mar. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bell, James.....	Mar. 3, 1865	Mar. 3, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Everett, Henry S.....	Feb. 19, 1864	Feb. 20, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Frolick, Jacob.....	Jan. 29, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hoss, Edward.....	" "	" "
Johnson, Israel.....	Mar. 28, 1865	Mar. 29, 1865.
Merritt, John E.....	Feb. 12, 1864	Mar. 26, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
McDermott, Michael.....	Aug. 15, 1862	Aug. 27, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
Parker, Alfred G.....	Oct. 3, 1864	Oct. 3, 1864.
Turner, Charles H.....	Jan. 12, 1864	Mar. 26, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Williamson, James B.....	Feb. 12, 1864	" "

COMPANY E—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
DRAFTED AND SUBSTITUTE RECRUITS.			
Biggers, James R.....	Feb. 21, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Denny, Edwin.....	Mar. 17, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Filman, Francis.....	Substitute.
Gramer, James.....	Feb. 16, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hess, John.....	Feb. 25, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hurst, Henry.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Disch. Jun. 30, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Jacobs, John.....	Mar. 16, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
LeGrass, George.....	Mar. 25, 1864	Substitute.
Lewis, John.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
McClament, Samuel.....	Mar. 6, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Oliver, James.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Substitute.
O'Brien, William.....	Mar. 27, 1865	Substitute.
Pittsford, William O.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Pittsford, John M.....
Robertson, Alexander.....
Reynolds, James H.....	..	Deserted.....	Deserted Jul. 1, 1865.
Smith, Jasper N.....	Jul. 12, 1865.
Vail, John.....	Mar. 27, 1865	Substitute.
Wallace, James J.....	Mar. 15, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wood, Francis M.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Williams, George.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Substitute.
Willis, Edward.....	Mar. 27, 1865	Substitute.

COMPANY F.

IN THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Oscar Van Tassell.....	Aug. 15, 1861		Captain. Lt. Col. Feb. 14, 1863. Severely wd. in arm, Dec. 31, 1862.
Uriah G. Gallion.....	Sep. 7, 1861		First Lt. Captain, Feb. 14, 1863. Nov. 7, 1864.
John Slaughter.....	Sep. 7, 1861		Second Lt. First Lt. Feb. 14, 1863. Captain, Nov. 7, 1864.
Alexander D. Merrill...	Aug. 3, 1861		Jul. 12, 1865.
*William D. Frost.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed, Jun. 25, 1863	Orderly Sergt. Second Lt. Feb. 14, 1863. Recruiting Sergt. at Liberty Gap. 1862.
*Newton W. Wright....	Aug. 28, 1861		Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. First Lt. Nov. 7, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
John T. Gauntz.....	Aug. 30, 1861		Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861.
Arnold S. Harrington..	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Apr. ... 1863	Sergt. Wd. severely, right leg, Dec. 31, 1862. Laid on battlefield 36 hours.
Austin S. Fox.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Apr. 3, 1863	Sergt. Severely wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Laid on battlefield 36 hours.
Alson B. Crane.....	Sep. 7, 1861		See Appendix.
Stephen Brayton.....	Aug. 26, 1861		Corp. Prom. Sergt. Wd. Jun. 29, 1864, in night attack at Kanesaw. Sep. 6, 1864.
*John Lyman Frost....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Jun. 14, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
William L. Bronson....	Aug. 28, 1861	Disch. Jul. 31, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Jerahmeel C. Grover...	Aug. 28, 1861	Disch. Mar. 9, 1864	Corp. Prom. Sergt. and prom. Captain of U. S. colored troops.
John P. Taylor.....	Sep. 7, 1861		for promotion.
*John H. Gull (1st)....	Aug. 30, 1861	Died Dec. 6, 1861	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Died at Camp Nevin, Ky., of dis.
*John W. Cooper.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861.
*Virgil E. Reed.....	Aug. 28, 1861	Disch. Aug. 1, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*Josephus C. Moats....	Aug. 12, 1861	Killed Mar. 16, 1865	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Killed at Avarasboro, N. C.
	Sep. 7, 1861		Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.
			Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Pris. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
			Wagoner. Prom. Corp. and Sergt. Second Lt. Jun. 14, 1865.
			Served with Pioneer Corps. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY F—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
PRIVATES:			
Atwood, Orin.....	Aug. 21, 1861	Disch. Apr. 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Atwood, Stephen.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch.....186.	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*Beckley, Uriah S.....	Aug. 22, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bowen, James.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Deserted, Mar. 1862	Sep. 7, 1861.
*Bradbury, Noah B.....	Jul. 28, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. First Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bronson, Louis C.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Died.....1863	Sep. 7, 1861. Died a prisoner of war.
*Blanchard, Joseph B.....	Aug. 31, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 5 and M. Jan. 27, 1864. Wd. Avansboro, Mar. 16, 1865, re. arm amp. Absent wd. m. c. of Reg't.
Brown, Thomas J.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Dec. 20, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*Byraister, Joseph.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Served as Wagoner. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Brookman, John G.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Butterfield, Charles.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Prom. Corp. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
Carey, George.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died.....186.	It appears he died at Franklin Grove after disch. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Cowan, Henry H.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Prom. Sergt. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Cole, David.....	Aug. 28, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Clark, Hiram.....	Aug. 31, 1861	Gantz says disch. for disability.
Cowan, Jacob H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Christian, John.....	Aug. 11, 1861	Wd. Jun. 25, 1863, and Jun. 27, 1864. Sep. 9, 1864.
Deets, Lorenzo.....	Aug. 17, 1861	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Died St. Louis acc't wd.
Davis, Eleazer.....	Aug. 20, 1861	Died Apr. 17, 1862	Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Died of wd.
*Ellis, Lewis S.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Died Mar. 27, 1865	Disch. for disability.
Edwards, Loren L.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Feb. 3, 1864	Died at Camp Nevin, Ky.
Ferguson, David.....	Died Nov. 13, 1861	Wd. scalp, Mar. 19, 1865. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Fish, Isaac A.....	Sep. 7, 1861	1865.
*Fletcher, Loring F.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY F—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Gull, John H. (2d).....	Aug. 15, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Said to have died at home.
Harkness, Thomas.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. 1861.	Disch. for disability.
Hoffman, John.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Killed. Apr. 7, 1862	"
*Haydesty, Absalom.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Captured 5 of enemy at Bentonville. Jul. 12, 1865.
Harding, George.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Disch. Nov. 10, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Johnson, Deke.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Killed Mar, 16, 1865	Jan. 30, 1865.
*Merrick, David.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Miller, John B.....	Aug. 28, 1861	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Trans. May 1, 1864.
*Miller, Joseph B.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Miller, Henry.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Moore, George D.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Died Jan. 1863	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Died hosp., Nashville, of wd.
Merritt, Edmund F.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Died 1861.	Died at Camp Wood, Ky.
McDonald, James.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1864.
Newcomer, William H.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Recruited 30 men, Aug. 1861. Sep. 7, 1864.
Newcomer, Emery S.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	"
Pratt, Archibald M.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Porter, Nelson B.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died 1863	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Died in hosp., Nash., of wd.
Parkhurst, Edward.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Disch. 1863	Disch. for disability.
Parmenter, Levi J.....	Aug. 3, 1861	Killed Jan. 25, 1863	"
Powell, William E.....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Jan. 1, 1865	"
*Richardson, James W.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. for disability.
Richardson, George L.....	Aug. 12, 1861	Trans. Oct. 3, 1863	Orderly at McCook's Hdqrs. Sep. 7, 1864.
Smith, Benjamin F.....	Aug. 21, 1861	Died Aug. 3, 1862	Trans. to Marine Brigade.
Strong, Myron D.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	Died at home.
Staples, William S.....	Sep. 7, 1861	(Son of above.) Jul. 12, 1865.
*Staples, Edridge G.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Disch. Aug. 21, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Steel, Nicholas N.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Steel, Charles W.....	"

COMPANY F—CONTINUED.

NAMES	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Steel, William H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Apr. 10, 1863	Sep. 7, 1861. 7 wds. Dec. 31, 1862, while Color Guard. Disch. next wds.
Slaughter, Thomas J....	Sep. 2, 1861	Disch. Dec. 22, 1863	Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Snider, Benjamin F.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	" Died at Nashville, Tenn., of dis.
Stevens, William C.....	"	Died Nov. 8, 1862	" Re-en. Mar. 16, 1864. M. Mar. 17, 1864. Disch.
*Seecoy, Andrew J.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Mar. 15, 1865	for disability.
Stevens, Andrew R.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Died Oct. 4, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Died at Louisville, Ky., of dis.
*Taylor, James B.....	Aug. 26, 1861	Prom. Sergt. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862, left shoulder, and pris. Wd.
*Taylor, Elliott R.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Mar. 19, 1865, in leg. Jul. 12, 1865.
Taylor, Clinton D.....	Aug. 24, 1861	Wd. Jun. 17, 1864, Rome, Ga. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Traver, Fred F.....	Aug. 14, 1861	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 7, 1864.
"	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Jun. 27, 1864	Had been teamster until re-en. Had very positive presentiment of his death.
Thurston, Arva O.....	"	Trans. Dec. 7, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Trans. to 19th U. S. Inf.
*Van Ness, Jacob.....	"	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Walley, William E.....	Jul. 28, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
Willey, Orrin N.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Nov. 23, 1863	Disch. for disability.
*Wolf, Joseph.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Wd. Jun. 25, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Wolf, Benjamin.....	"	Prom. Corp. Wd. Aug. 12, 1864. Absent sick M. o. of Reg't.
*Warner, Charles A.....	Aug. 28, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wright, William H.....	Aug. 30, 1861	Disch. May 22, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Wood, Nelson C.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Aug. 21, 1862	Died of nostalgia in Hosp. No. 7, Nashville.
*Wily, Elbridge D.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Re-en. and M. Mar. 18, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS.			
Avery, Samuel.....	Oct. 10, 1864	Oct. 16, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY F—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Boyd, John S.....	Oct. 31, 1863	Disch. Mar. 27, 1865	Disch. for disability. Jul. 12, 1865.
Christie, William	Jan. 25, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864	Disch. for disability.
Carter, James	Sep. 30, 1861	Died at Camp Demison of disease.
Fletcher, John.....	Feb. 3, 1864	Disch. Jan. 22, 1865	Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Disch. acc't wds.
Greenell, Henry T.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Disch. April, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Hastings, John S.....	Feb. 8, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Ledy, Asa D.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Lang, John F.....	Jan. 26, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Paul, John W.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Pierce, Mathias S.....	Feb. 26, 1864	Disch. Oct. 31, 1864	Disch. for disability. Musician.
Reed, Edwin E.....	Feb. 17, 1864	Wd. June 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Richerson, William J.....	Nov. 2, 1861	Nov. 8, 1864.
Strong, Milo J.....	Nov. 5, 1863	Jul. 12, 1865.
Spalding, Allen C.....	Feb. 17, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Taylor, Charles M.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Wd. arm, slight, Mar. 16, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Taylor, Samuel J.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Tilton, George W.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Tanner, Jabez.....	Feb. 23, 1864	Wd. June 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wiley, John D.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Williams, Wm. T.....	Jan. 22, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Brown, Thomas C.....	Virgil E. Reed says there is no record of this man, but says he served in the Company and was a good soldier, and was wounded at Stone River Dec. 31, 1862, and died soon after of his wounds.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 78TH ILL. INF.
Barnett, Henry T.....	Aug. 28, 1863	Aug. 31, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cupp, William C.....	Feb. 4, 1864	Feb. 4, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY F—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 86TH ILL. INF.			
Ellis, James C.....	Jan. 19, 1864	Jan. 19, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
McCure, Hugh.....	Feb. 4, 1864	Feb. 4, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Thorne, Samuel.....	Dec. 12, 1863	Dec. 12, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Berry, Phillip.....	July 20, 1863	July 20, 1863. Under Cook of African descent. Jul. 12, 1865.
DRAFTED AND SUBSTITUTE RECRUITS.			
Brock, Charles A.....	Jan. 13, 1865	Jan. 13, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Gila Felter, Albert.....	Feb. 1, 1864	Feb. 1, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hughes, William.....	Feb. 1, 1864	Feb. 1, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Harris, Joseph D.....	Jan. 23, 1865	Jan. 23, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Lynch, James A.....	Jan. 23, 1865	Jan. 23, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Nail, William.....	Jan. 21, 1864	Jan. 21, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Allen, James.....	Mar. 15, 1865	Mar. 15, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Allen, Henry.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Feb. 28, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bauer, Nathan.....	Mar. 24, 1865	Mar. 24, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Burke, James C.....	Mar. 4, 1865	Mar. 4, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Brown, John.....	Sept. 27, 1864	Sept. 27, 1864. Never joined Company.
Cooklin, Edress M.....	Oct. 6, 1864	Oct. 6, 1864. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cook, John.....	Mar. 23, 1864	Mar. 23, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Duffy, Peter.....	Mar. 21, 1865	Mar. 21, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Deenan, John.....	Mar. 17, 1865	Mar. 17, 1865. Substitute. Never joined Company.
Goodman, Andrew J.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Mar. 8, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hester, William.....	Apr. 4, 1864	Apr. 4, 1864. Substitute. Jul. 19, 1865.
Kempble, Ebenezer.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Mar. 7, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kempble, Eleazor.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Mar. 7, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY F—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Kelly, Patrick.....	Mar. 24, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kendle, Joshua.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Logan, Robert J.....	Mar. 24, 1865	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Moorman, William I....	Mar. 21, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Matthews, Henry B....	Mar. 7, 1865	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Norris, Thomas.....	Jan. 3, 1865	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Noolan, John.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Odor, Scott.....	Mar. 6, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Riley, Hugh G.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Stodd, Phillip.....	Dec. 27, 1864	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Williams, Robert M....	Oct. 15, 1864	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Watson, Thomas.....	Oct. 18, 1864	Never joined Company.

COMPANY G.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Mabry G. Greenwood..	Sep. 4, 1861	Died Jan. 3, 1863	Captain. Died of wds. rec'd Dec. 31, 1862. Was a graduate of West Point Military Academy.
John H. Hindman.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Res'd Feb. 13, 1862	First Lt. M. Sep. 6, 1861.
Samuel R. Cavender....	Sep. 4, 1861	Res'd Mar. 16, 1862	Second Lt. M. Sep. 6, 1861.
Isaac Rawlings.....	Feb. 13, 1862	Res'd Jun. 19, 1863	Second Lt. Prom. Captain, Jan. 1, 1863. M. Mar. 22, 1863.
Richard Rudisill.....	Apr. 24, 1862	Disch. Jun. 22, 1862	Sergt. Sep. 6, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Spencer C. Rawlings....	Aug. 10, 1861	Res'd Nov. 16, 1862	Second Lt. Mar. 16, 1862. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862.
Samuel Benson.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Disch. account wd. Sergt.	Sergt. Sep. 6, 1861. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862.
John M. Schaeffer.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Disch. Dec. 4, 1862	Sergt. Sep. 6, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Thomas J. Carney.....	" "	Corp. Second Lt. Jan. 21, 1863. First Lt. Jan. 19, 1863. Was aide on staff of Gen. Jeff C. Davis in 1864. Wd. Jun. 25, 1863. Dismissed from service in disgrace, Apr. 27, 1865.
James H. Hindman.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Corp. Sergt. Second Lt. Nov. 16, 1862. Captain, Jun. 19, 1863. Major, Jan. 14, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*James M. Perkins.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Corp. First Lt. Jan. 8, 1863. Captain, Jun. 14, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
James M. Smith.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Disch. Jul. 2, 1862	Corp. Sep. 6, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*William H. Glove.....	" "	Corp. Sep. 6, 1861. Prom. Corp. and Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
William A. Neil.....	" "	Disch. May 9, 1862	Corp. Sep. 6, 1861. Disch. for disability as private.
*Aerstium S. Crisler....	" "	Corp. Sep. 6, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Isaac A. Mick.....	" "	Corp. Prom. Sergt. Wd. Liberty Gap, Jun. 25, 1863. Re-en. Jan. 5, M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
PRIVATES.			
Armstrong, Samuel....	Aug. 10, 1861	Died Aug. 25, 1862	Sep. 6, 1861. Died of dis. at Stevenson, Ala.
*Apple, August.....	" "	Died Apr. 13, 1865	Sep. 6, 1861. Re-en. Jan. 5 and M. Jan. 27, 1864. Died of dis.
*Baughman, Jacob H..	" "	Sep. 6, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY G—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT, MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds, or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Baughman, Elias.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Disch. acc't wd.....	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
*Baughman, David J....	"	"	Wd. 1864. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Ball, George H.....	"	"	Wd. 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Barber, Samuel C.....	"	Tr. to Vet. Res. C'ps	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Boies, Fred.....	"	"	Was in Pioneer Corps. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Brewer, John.....	"	"	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Brownfield, James.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Buck, Ira.....	"	Disch. Oct. 7, 1864	Prom. Corp.
Cavender, John P.....	"	Died Nov. 6, 1861	Died of disease at Louisville, Ky.
*Cully, Richard N.....	"	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cully, S. Reed.....	"	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	"
*Clendenin, Henry.....	"	Tr. to Vet. Res. C'ps	"
*Davis, Elias.....	"	Deserted.....	Prom. Sergt. Tr. Feb. 25, 1865.
Dahmann, Ernst.....	"	Disch.....	Wd. Jun. 25, 1863. Deserted May 25, 1865.
Davenport, Perry A.....	"	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Farris, John.....	"	"	Wd. Atlanta campaign, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Forsco, Richard.....	"	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	"
Rowley, James.....	"	Disch. Aug. 24, 1863	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. for disability.
Gray, James.....	"	Disch. Nov. 5, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Haggenman, Emanuel.....	"	Disch. Nov. 23, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
Heidbrinker, Henry.....	"	Disch. Jul. 7, 1862	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Hindman, Samuel.....	"	Died May 11, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Died, St. Louis, acc't wd.
Hobbs, Richard S.....	"	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Lisby, Rufus.....	"	"	Wd. Atlanta campaign. Sep. 12, 1864.
Lufkin, Jason C.....	"	Died Jan. 16, 1862	Died at Louisville, Ky.
*Mack, Peter, Sr.....	"	Disch. Sep. 13, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Monroe, Jesse.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*McCoy, David.....	"	"	"

COMPANY G—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Meyer, Henry.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Wd. Atlanta campaign. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
McDaniels, Joseph.....	"	Transferred.....	Trans. to Invalid Corps, Aug. 19, 1863.
Muller, Ernst.....	"	Died Nov. 12, 1861	Died of dis. at Camp Nevin, Ky.
*Moore, Isaac V.....	"	Prom. First Lt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Morris, Thomas N.....	"	Died Dec. 7, 1861	Prom. Corp. Died at Camp Nevin, Ky.
*Medglin, Troy.....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Michelson, Thomas Y..	"	Disch.	Disch. acc't wd.
*Mick, Peter, Jr.....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Oats, Edward.....	"	Trans. May 5, 1864	Prom. Sergt. Wd. Buzzards' Roost. Tr. to Inv. Corps.
*Parmer, Thomas J.....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Pierson, Robert.....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Picket, John.....	"	Disch. Aug. 19, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
*Picket, Samuel.....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Pratt, Henry C.....	"	Chosen to Roll of Honor, 1863. Prom. Orderly Sergt. Declined to muster on com. as Second Lt., Jun. 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Roach, John.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Killed in battle.....	Killed at Shiloh or Stone River.
*Rogge, William.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Rogge, Henry.....	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Smith, Samuel D.....	"	Died Jan. 2, 1862	Died, Paducah, Ky., of dis.
*Smith, Henry H.....	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Smith, William B.....	"	Died of disease.....	
Sites, Antoine.....	"	Died Jan. 9, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Prom. Corp. Died at Tusum- bia, Ala., of dis.
*Stanley, Joseph H.....	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Woodson, Robert J.....	"	Disch. Oct. 26, 1862	Disch. for disability.
Weaver, William H.....	"	Died Mar. 11, 1862	Died of dis. at Nashville.

COMPANY G—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
RECRUITS.			
Benson, Charles C.....	Aug. 10, 1861	Trans. to Inv. Corps	
Davis, William R.....	Dec. 8, 1861	Disch. Jul. 11, 1862	Disch. at St. Louis for disability.
Davis, Lysanis.....	"	"	Wd. Atlanta campaign. Dec. 7, 1864.
Dow, Schuyler.....	"	Disch. Jun. 30, 1862	Disch. at St. Louis for disability.
Ellis, James H.....	"	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	"
Easters, Andrew.....	Feb. 21, 1864	"	Mar. 5, 1864.
Fitchy, Benjamin.....	Dec. 8, 1861	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Gardner, Timothy.....	"	Died Jun. 22, 1864	Died at Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864. Died at Nashville, Tenn.
Guthrie, Milton.....	Feb. 23, 1861	of wd.	"
Gyromwalt, Joseph.....	Feb. 21, 1864	"	Feb. 23, 1864.
Harrison, Alexander.....	"	"	Mar. 5, 1864.
Johns, Henry C.....	Feb. 11, 1864	Died Jun. 9, 1864	"
Keller, Phillip.....	"	"	"
Merridge, Simon.....	Dec. 8, 1861	Disch.....1862	"
Newton, Truman C.....	"	"	"
Perry, Frank.....	"	Died Apr. 22, 1862	Died of wd.
*Russell, Albert.....	"	"	Prom. Corp. Wd. Atlanta campaign, 1864. Jul.
Stark, Henry J.....	"	Killed, Apr. 7, 1862	"
*Stearns, Albert.....	"	"	"
Steele, John F.....	Feb. 21, 1864	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Steele, Richard H.....	Feb. 11, 1864	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Schellinger, Lewis.....	Sep. 14, 1862	"	Was prisoner of war. May 30, 1865.
Williams, Thomas.....	Dec. 8, 1861	Died Apr. 22, 1862	Jul. 12, 1865.
Williams, Martin V.....	"	Died Apr. 8, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Dd. of wd.
Williams, Johnson.....	"	Died Sep. 13, 1862	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Dd. of wd. Died at Nashville.

COMPANY G—CONTINUED.

NAMES	ENLISTMENT, MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 78TH ILL. INF.			
Adair, Daniel W.....	Apr. 8, 1864	Apr. 8, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Boozey, Francis M.....	Feb. 13, 1864	Feb. 15, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bridges, Cato.....	Mar. 15, 1865	Jun. 17, 1865. Under cook of African descent. Tr. from Co. G, 78th Ill. Inf. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kirk, John R.....	Mar. 19, 1864	Mar. 31, 1864. Absent sick at m. o. of Regt.
Pew, Nelson G.....	Apr. 6, 1865	Apr. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Seelock, Edward J.....	Apr. 4	Apr. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Tull, John B.....	Feb. 28, 1865	Mar. 1, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 86TH ILL. INF.			
Durst, Henry.....	Nov. 20, 1863	Nov. 20, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Frank, Henry.....	Dec. 29, 1863	Dec. 29, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Holtzmeier, Joseph H.	Dec. 16, 1863	Dec. 16, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Preston, John R.....	Dec. 29, 1863	Dec. 29, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Preston, David.....	Feb. 22, 1865	Feb. 22, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Walker, Benjamin F.....	Jan. 2, 1864	Jan. 2, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
DRAFTED AND SUB- STITUTE RECRUITS.			
Alexander, Samuel.....	Mar. 28, 1865	Mar. 29, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Barton, Samuel A.....	Jan. 13, 1865	Jan. 13, 1865. "
Bayliss, John.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Mar. 7, 1865. "
Crum, Mial.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 23, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Casey, William.....	Jan. 23, 1865	Jan. 23, 1865. Never joined Company.
McCogan, Edward.....	Mar. 20, 1865	Mar. 21, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ellis, William.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Deserted.	Mar. 24, 1865. Deserted, Jun. 25, 1865.

COMPANY H.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
John M. Miller.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Captain. Recruiting officer, 1862. Wd. Shiloh. Major, Nov. 29, 1862.
David C. Wagner.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Res'd Aug. 20, 1864	First Lt. Prom. Captain Company K, Jan. 13, 1862. Brigade Quar. much of term of service.
Benjamin R. Wagner..	Aug. 15, 1861	Res'd. Dec. 27, 1862	Second Lt. First Lt. Jan. 13, 1862. Wd. in body, Shiloh.
Henry Haller.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died May 1, 1862	First Sergt. Second Lt. Jan. 13, 1862. Shell wd., Shiloh. of wd.
John M. Smith.....	" "	Died Jan. 2, 1863	Sergt. Second Lt. May 1, 1862. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862, gallantly trying to save the colors.
Peter Householder.....	" "	Res'd Nov. 6, 1864	Sergt. First Lt. Dec. 27, 1862. Captain, Sep. 12, 1863. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862, and at Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864.
Henry H. Newcomer....	" "	Res'd Sep. 12, 1863	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Second Lt. Jan. 1, 1863. Captain, Nov. 29, 1862.
Silas Jackson Blair....	" "	Killed, Shiloh....	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861.
Joseph M. Myers.....	" "	Corp. Sergt. Second Lt. Nov. 29, 1862. First Lt. Sep. 12, 1863. Captain, Nov. 6, 1864. Recruiting Sergt. 1862. Wd. Shiloh. Jul. 12, 1865.
William J. Fouke.....	" "	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 15, 1864, as private.
Charles Fletcher.....	" "	Killed Jun. 25, 1863	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861.
Edward B. Harner....	" "	Killed Apr. 15, 1865	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. First Lt. Nov. 6, 1864. Last man killed in Reg't.
Robert C. Heister.....	" "	Tv. to Vet. Res. C'ps	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Trans. Jul. 3, 1864.
Luther M. Strot.....	" "	Disch.....	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Jacob Wagner.....	" "	Disch.....	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. at Chicago for disability.
Levi Holsinger.....	" "	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Shiloh. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 13, 1864, as private.
Perry Barker.....	" "	Disch.....	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Principal Musician.
John Brown.....	" "	Musician. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 13, 1864.

COMPANY H—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
John Price.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Jan. 18, 1864	Wagoner. Sep. 7, 1861. Died of dis.
PRIVATES.			
*Askey, James T.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sep. 7, 1861. Jul. 12, 1865, as Corp.
*Avey, Thomas J.....	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Baker, Jesse.....	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865, as Ser- geant.
Bass, Jacob A.....	Died Sep. 14, 1864	Died in St. Louis of dis.
*Barnhizer, Isaac.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865, as Corp.
Black, James D.....	Sep. 13, 1864.
Barger, William M.....	Disch. Jul. 21, 1862	Wd. Shiloh or before Corinth. Disch. acc't wd.
Bennett, H. H.....	Died Apr. 22, 1865	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Died in hosp., Murfrees- boro, Tenn.
Bell, David.....	Died May 1, 1862	Wd. Shiloh. Died in Mound City, Ill.
Billig, Ananias.....	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Wd. Shiloh. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Tr. Jun. 1863.
Brown, John H.....	Died May 11, 1862	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wds., Mound City, Ill.
Brooke, Thomas F.....	M. 9. Sep. 23, 1864; slight wd.
Caddington, John.....	Disch. 1863	Wd. Shiloh. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
Cane, Thomas.....	Died Jan. 15, 1862	Died of dis. at Louisville, Ky.
Cort, John.....	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 13, 1864.
*Coggins, William H.....	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Denniston, Samuel.....	Jul. 12, 1865, as Corp.
*Detweiler, George.....	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Finkboner, George W.....	Prom. Corp. Wd. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Goetting, John A.....	Prom. First Lt. May 19, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Giles, George C.....	Disch. Dec. 16, 1862	Disch. to re-en. in U. S. Cavalry.
Grove, Jacob.....	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 13, 1864.
*Haskell, Peter B.....	Wd. Sep. 1, 1864. Jul. 11, 1865.

COMPANY H—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	Sep. 7, 1861.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Harrison, John L.....	Sep. 7, 1861.	Sep. 7, 1861.	Jul. 12, 1865.
Houscholder, William.....	"	Disch. Oct. 1, 1861	"	Disch. for disability.
*Hickman, August.....	"	"	Jul. 11, 1865.
Hills, Eliphalet.....	"	Died Feb. 3, 1862	"	Died, Camp Wood, of dis.
Hills, Benjamin N.....	"	Died May 1, 1862	"	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd. at Mound City, Ill.
*Hays, Levi E.....	"	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 14, 1865.
*Harner, Emanuel.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865, as Sergt.
Johnson, William W.....	"	Disch. Jun. 9, 1864	"	Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. for disability.
Kellogg, Nelson.....	"	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sep. 15, 1864.
Kennedy, W. H. A.....	"	Deserted.....	"	Deserted, Oct. 25, 1862, and Nov. 25, 1863.
*Kennedy, Wm. H.....	"	"	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kennedy, James F.....	"	"	Prom. Corp. Disch. for disability.
Kane, Thomas.....	"	"	Disch. for disability.
Lawrence, Elmer Y.....	"	Disch. Oct. 13, 1863	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Lawrence, William.....	"	Disch. Sep. 21, 1861	"	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd., Mound City, Ill.
*Loos, Michael.....	"	Disch. May, 1863	"	Prom. Second Lt. Jun. 14, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Meredith, Davis V.....	"	Died May 1, 1862	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Killed at Resaca, Ga.
*Mann, Chapman.....	"	Killed May 14, 1864	"	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Morrow, Russell.....	"	"	Wd. Shiloh. Disch. acc't of wd.
*Matmiller, Joseph.....	"	Disch. Dec. 30, 1862	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Miller, Lewis [Levi].....	"	"	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Died of wd.
*McClure, Sam'l Wilson	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Noel, John A.....	"	Died Apr. 15, 1862	"	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd.
Nugent, Michael.....	"	"	Wd. May 29, 1862, Corinth, Miss. Sep. 13, 1864.
*Nicc, Christian.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Perrine, Nathan E.....	"	Tr. to Vet. Vol. Eng.	"	Trans. Jul. 23, 1864.
Palmer, Daniel W.....	"	Died May 1, 1862	"	Wd. Shiloh. Died St. Louis acc't wd.
Palmer, Irvin W.....	"	Trans. to Co. A.	"	The fighting fifer.
Robins, William H.....	"	Disch. Jun. 1, 1862	"	Disch. for disability.

COMPANY II—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Reif, Ernest C.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch.....1861	Wd. Shiloh. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Disch. acct wd. Sept. 13, 1864.
Reisinger, Peter.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sept. 6, 1864.
Richman, William R....	Sep. 7, 1861	Tr. to Vt. Vol. Eng.	Wd. May 29, 1862, Corinth. Tr. July 23, 1864.
*Sadtler, D. B.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Tr. to U. S. Cav.	Trans. Dec. 17, 1862.
Scott, William J.....	Sep. 7, 1861	July 12, 1865.
*Shaver, John H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. before Atlanta. July 12, 1865.
*Sage, Harrison.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sept. 13, 1864.
Sterner, Manasses.....	Sep. 7, 1861	July 12, 1865.
*Shaw, John.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. Shiloh. Disch. account wd.
Tubien, Gilbert.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Aug. 5, 1862	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Sept. 12, 1864.
Tice, Otho.....	Sep. 7, 1861	July 12, 1865 as Sergt.
*Tice, Samuel L. (C.)...	Sep. 7, 1861	Wd. Shiloh. Died of wd. at Mound City, Ill.
Turney, Daniel.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died May 1, 1862	
Taylor, (Tyler), Asa L.	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	
Wilson, Robert M.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Tr. to U. S. Cav.	
Withers, Thomas W....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch.....1861	Trans. Dec. 17, 1862.
Wertz, Secrist R.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Withers, Jacob H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	July 12, 1865.
*Whitney, Lyman S.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Adjt. Clk. Prom. Sergt. Major. July 12, 1865.
Weiner, Edward.....	Sep. 7, 1861	
*Wagner, Nehemiah....	Sep. 7, 1861	July 12, 1865 as Orderly Sergt.
Wagner, Isaiah.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Sept. 13, 1864.
*Zollar, Christopher....	Sep. 7, 1861	Killed Sep. 1, 1864	Killed at Jonesboro, Ga.
RECRUITS.			
Anger, George.....	Sep. 3, 1862	Died May 7, 1863.....	Died of dis. at Nashville, Tenn.
*Bullock, Samuel A.....	Oct. 28, 1861	July 12, 1865 as Corp.
Baxter, George W.....	Aug. 25, 1861	Died Sep. 21, 1862.....	Tr. from Co. A. Wd. Shiloh. D. at home acct wd

COMPANY H—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis, or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Bowman, William H.	Feb. 13, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864.
Bowees, Robert D.	Mar. 2, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Cooper, Martin L.	Feb. 27, 1864	Mar. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Easton, Charles.	Aug. 30, 1862	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	April 21, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Gray, Patrick.	Jan. 27, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Goodfellow, John.	Jan. 27, 1864	Tr. Vet. Res. Corps	Feb. 24, 1864. Wd. Reseca. (Ga., May 14, 1864. Jul. 29, 1865.
Huff, David.	Feb. 10, 1864	Disch. Apr. 1, 1865	Feb. 28, 1864. Disch. for disability.
Heinke, August.	Feb. 18, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Helti, Peter.	Jan. 29, 1864	Feb. 1, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Kroener, William.	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Myers, Jonathan B.	Jan. 26, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Morrison, Uriah S. A.	Sep. 3, 1862	Trans. to Inv. Corps	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862. Trans. Sept. 30, 1863.
Ryan, Dennis.	Jan. 29, 1864	Deser'd Mar. 1, 1864
Steffa, Samuel F.	Feb. 1, 1864	Feb. 8, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865 as Corp.
Snyder, William H.	Jan. 26, 1864	Feb. 8, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Shipman, Samuel W.	Jan. 26, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Sloggett, William H.	Feb. 24, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Wd. June 27, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Sadler, William H.	Feb. 14, 1864	Disch. Oct. 20, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Wd. May 9, 1864. Disch. for disability.
Theriot, Gilbert.	Feb. 1, 1864	Disch. Mar. 5, 1865	Feb. 27, 1864. Disch. for disability.
Webb, Samuel F.	Feb. 5, 1864	Died Aug. 8, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Wd. June 24, 1864. Died acct. of wd.
White, James.	Feb. 18, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Willerby, Henry A.	Sep. 15, 1862	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	(Name Willaby on Adj. Gen. Report.)
Wenner, Edward 2d.	Feb. 10, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Warner, Henry.	Feb. 2, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Wecker, Valentine.	Feb. 18, 1864	Died July 8, 1864	Wd. Jun. 27, 1864. Died acct. of wd.
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 78TH ILL. INF. June, 1865.			
Alway, Thomas R.	Nov. 10, 1863	Nov. 23, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY H—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Burton, James E.....	Feb. 11, 1864	Feb. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865 as Corp.
Badenhamer, Isaac H..	Nov. 18, 1863	Nov. 23, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Burton, Wm. C.....	Feb. 11, 1864	Feb. 11, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cox, Christopher C.....	"	" " Jul. 12, 1865.
Clark, James T.....	Dec. 31, 1863	Dec. 31, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Davis, John W.....	"	" " Jul. 12, 1865.
How, Isaac W.....	"	" " Jul. 12, 1865.
How, James.....	"	" " Jul. 12, 1865.
Hendricks, Harvey F..	Feb. 25, 1864	Mar. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865. Was wd. in 78th Ill.
Johnson, David.....	Nov. 18, 1863	Nov. 18, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
James, Samuel J.....	Jan. 29, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Mullen, John W.....	Feb. 25, 1864	Mar. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Shamel, Alexander.....	Dec. 31, 1863	Dec. 31, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Thopp, Lorenzo D.....	Jan. 4, 1864	Jan. 4, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Weir, William H.....	Nov. 19, 1863	Nov. 23, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wilds, Howard.....	Nov. 23, 1863	Jul. 12, 1865.
Wheeler, Edward.....	Jan. 29, 1864	Jan. 29, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865. Was wd. in 78th Ill.
Cannon, Miles.....	Apr. 12, 1863	Under cook of African descent. Trans. from 78th Ill. Jul. 12, 1865.
Apr. 15, 1863
DROPPED AND SUBSTITUTE RECRUITS.			
Brooks, John.....	Feb. 23, 1865	Feb. 23, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bauer, Ernest.....	Mar. 13, 1865	Mar. 13, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bark, John.....	Mar. 11, 1865	Mar. 13, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Burkhardt, Edward.....	Sep. 19, 1864	Sep. 19, 1864. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Barr, T. W.....	"	" " Jul. 12, 1865.
Cook, James N.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 23, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Ehr, John.....	Mar. 17, 1865	Mar. 17, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY H--CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Poster, Thomas.....	Oct. 28, 1864	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Hatcher, David.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Johnson, Thomas W....	Mar. 15, 1865	Substitute. Sick, never joined Company.
Krumm, John.....	Mar. 7, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Koch, Cornelius.....	Mar. 18, 1865	Deserted.....	Deserted June 28, 1865.
Schuster, John.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Deserted June 24, 1865.
Schelin, Leonard.....	Mar. 17, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Schmidt, John.....	Oct. 20, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Stubbs, William.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Shoetz, Jacob.....	Jul. 12, 1865.
Shover, Aaron.....	Sep. 8, 1864	Sick, never joined Company.
Sackelder, Peter.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Deserted.....	Deserted June 22, 1865.
Wattenberger, Elbert S.	Apr. 4, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Weisenman, Frederick..	Sep. 16, 1861	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wood, Franklin F.....	Apr. 3, 1864	Died Jun. 20, 1865	Died at Louisville, Ky.

COMPANY I.

NAMES	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Lewis Heffelfinger.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Resigned.....	Captain. Sep. 7, 1861. Resigned Apr. 18, 1862.
Amos W. Hostetter.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Died Jul. 26, 1864	First Lt. Captain, April 18, 1862. Wd. while reconnoitering in front of Atlanta, Jul. 25, 1864.
James Watson.....	Sep. 7, 1861	acct. of wd.	Second Lt. Sep. 7, 1861. Res. Apr. 8, 1862.
Jackson Beaver.....	Aug. 15, 1861	Resigned.....	Orderly Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. First Lt. Apr. 18, 1862. Res. Jan. 29, 1863.
*James Wills.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died May 14, 1865	Sergt. Prom. First Sergt. Wd. in knee Mar. 19, 1865, battle of Bentonville, N. C.
Willis Ray.....	"	acct. of wd.	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Trans. to 4th U. S. Cav. Dec. 18, 1862.
Phillip Gelwick.....	"	Transferred.....	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Sept. 12, 1864 as Private.
Mason A. Fuller.....	"	Res. Feb. 25, 1865	Sergt. Second Lt. May 4, 1862. First Lt. Mar. 29, 1863.
*Joseph N. McKee.....	"	Died of wd.....	Corp. Sept. 7, 1861. Wd. May 9, 1864.
Joseph Teeter.....	"	"	Corp. Second Lt. Jul. 29, 1863. Capt. Apr. 20, 1865. Shot through body Dec. 31, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
*John C. Gelwick.....	"	Disch. May 19, 1864	Corp. Prom. Sergt. Wd. May 9, 1864 in arm.
John H. Scott.....	"	acct. of wd.	Corp. Disch. as Private at Huntsville, Ala.
Stephen D. Walley.....	"	Disch. Jul. 2, 1862	Corp. Disch. as Private at Huntsville, Ala.
*Isaac Scott.....	"	acct. of wd.	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Trans. to Inv. Corps Aug. 22, 1863.
James Master.....	"	Transferred.....	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Israel Solt.....	"	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861.
"	"	"	Corp. Com. Second Lt. June 8, 1865. Declined to muster. Jul. 12, 1865 as Sergt.
*Henry Lego.....	"	"	Musician. Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Theophilus Hills.....	Sep. 29, 1861	"	Musician. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865. In 1898 was com. as Colonel of Oregon Regt.
Philip Quackbremer....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Apr. 21, 1863	Wagoner. Sept. 7, 1861. Wd. and disch. acct. of wd.

COMPANY I—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
PRIVATES.			
*Backman, Christian.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Burrays, Thomas.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch.....1861	Disch. at Nashville for disability.
Benefield, George.....	" "	Deserted.....	Deserted Oct. 8, 1862.
*Borner, David M.....	" "	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Brooks, James.....	" "	Prom. Orderly Sergt. and Lt. Declined com. Jul. 12, 1865
Brace, Charles P.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Transferred.....	Disch. from 4th U. S. Cav. Dec. 19, 1865.
Childers, Jasper.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Died of wds.....	Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Died at St. Louis.
*Clark, Thomas.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Jan. 27, 1864 acct of wd.	Wd. May 9, 1864, at Buzzards Roost, Ga. Died in hospital at Chattanooga.
Crabb, Christopher.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch.....1861	Disch. at Nashville for disability.
*Canada, Benjamin F.....	" "	Disch. Sep. 4, 1862	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Cain, J. Andrew.....	" "	Killed, Jun. 27, 1864	Disch. at Cincinnati, O., for disability.
*Carr, Mark.....	" "	Disch. Sep. 12, 1862	Disch. at Nashville for disability.
Dairs, William A.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Disch. Apr. 21, 1863	Disch. acct. of wds.
Parrell, Peter.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Feb. 2, 1863	Prom. Corp. Jan. 1, 1862. Disch. for disability. Jul. 12, 1865.
Pleming, George.....	" "	Died at Camp Wood, Ky.
*French, William H.....	" "	Died Jan. 4, 1862	Deserted Oct. 8, 1862.
Forsyth, William.....	" "	Deserted.....	Died at Louisville, Ky.
Grimfield, Michael.....	" "	Died Apr. 18, 1862	Did not re-enlist. Was absent without leave, but returned to the Company. Jul. 12, 1865.
Gregson, Levi.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Herald, David P.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Heglem, Jacob.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Heglem, John F.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.

No.	Name	Age	Sex	Religion	Caste
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COMPANY I—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Heath, William H.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Harvey, Charles W.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Transferred.....	Trans. to U. S. Vet. Vol. Eng., Jul. 30, 1864.
*Hager, William.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Hartman, Henry.....	"	Disch. Dec. 27, 1863	Prom. Corp. Disch. for disability.
Houghtaling, Henry.....	"	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
*Kernan, Frederick.....	"	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Johnson, Laurentine.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Transferred.....	Trans. to 4th U. S. Cav. Dec. 18, 1862.
*Johnson, Alfred A.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
Kinyon, Jedutham.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Apr. 15, 1863	Died of dis.
*Kühler, Adam.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Tr. to Vet. Res. C'ps	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Trans.
	"	Died Feb. 11, 1864	Dec. 21, 1864.
	"	"	Died of dis. at Nashville.
Knox, Robert S.....	"	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Lauver, Adam.....	"	"	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12,
*Lagrang, William.....	Sep. 7, 1861	"	1865.
	"	Disch. Mar. 10, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Lumpy, John.....	"	"	Sep. 12, 1864.
Lower, Levi.....	"	"	Prom. Corp. May 1, 1862. Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Maynard, Hiram H.....	Sep. 29, 1861	Died Jan. 26, 1863	Died of wd.
	"	"	"
*Miller, Charles H.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Disch. Sep. 29, 1864	Prom. Sergt. Disch. for disability.
O'Donnell, Edward.....	"	"	Walked into trenches of enemy by mistake, at Kennesaw, June
	"	"	30, 1864. Was partially demented from sunstroke. Died a
	"	"	prisoner at Andersonville, Ga., Sep. 3, 1864. Grave No.
	"	"	7,751.
*Ortman, John.....	"	Transferred.....	Trans. July 30, 1864 to 1st U. S. Vet. Vol. Eng.
Robbins, George.....	"	Died Mar. 9, 1863	Prom. Corp. Apr. 18, 1862. Died of dis.
Russell, James P.....	"	Disch. Jan. 7, 1863	Disch. for disability.
Ransom, Caleb.....	"	Disch. Mar. 12, 1863	Disch. acct. of wd.
Rice, William.....	"	Died Feb. 28, 1862	Died of dis. at Louisville.

COMPANY I—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Sauer, Peter	Sep. 29, 1861	Sep. 29, 1861. Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 7, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Smith, Elias W.	Sep. 7, 1861	Died Feb. 21, 1862	Sep. 7, 1861. Died of dis.
Sawyer, Joseph.	"	Died acc't of wd	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
*Smith, George W.	"	Killed Jan. 27, 1864	"
Stanner, Samuel.	"	Disch. Aug. 6, 1862	"
Traum, Henry.	Sep. 29, 1861	Disch acc't wd.
Vivian, James.	Sep. 7, 1861	Oct. 16, 1864.
Wood, John W.	"	Prom. Corp. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Winchester, Henry C.	Sep. 29, 1861	Sep. 12, 1864.
Wilson, Henry S.	"	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Wallace, Isaac.	"	Died Jan. 18, 1862	Oct. 16, 1864.
*Willis, Austin.	Sep. 7, 1861	Died of dis. at Camp Wood, Ky.
*Ward, Alfred.	"	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Yonson, Nels.	"	Wd. Mar. 19, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Zimmer, Peter.	"	Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS.			
*Berlin Jesse.	Nov. 13, 1861	Killed Jan. 2, 1864	Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Corning, Nathan R.	Mar. 19, 1865	Killed near New Hope Church, Ga., by sharp- shooter; was a conspicuous mark on account of wearing a red shirt.
Dyer, Charles S.	Feb. 20, 1864	Mar. 19, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Dinchart, William H.	Feb. 10, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Rorsyth, Thomas.	"	Died Oct. 29, 1864	Died of dis. at Atlanta, Ga.
Galbup, Andrew.	Jan. 27, 1864	Killed May 14, 1864	Killed in battle of Resaca, Ga.
Hosletter, John D.	Feb. 20, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY I—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Meisner, William H.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Disch. Jun. 16, 1865	Feb. 28, 1864. Wd. Mar. 19, 1865; leg amputated. Disch. acc't of wd.
Mason, Thomas C.....	Oct. 22, 1861	Disch. May 22, 1862	Disch. at St. Louis for disability.
Manning, Nelson W.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
*Marvin, George W.....	Dec. 12, 1861	Jul. 12, 1865.
Mos, Burel.....	Feb. 8, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Pike, Wesley J.....	Dec. 16, 1861	Disch. Mar. 6, 1862	Disch. at Nashville for disability.
Powers, John.....	Feb. 28, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Scott, Harvey.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Sullivan, Cornelius.....	Dec. 30, 1863	Jul. 12, 1865.
Stahl, John.....	Feb. 10, 1864	Disch. Jan. 4, 1865	Disch. acc't wds.
Scott, Samuel.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Wells, George W.....	" "	Jul. 12, 1865.
Willis, Lehman.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS TRANSFER'D			
FROM 86TH ILL. INF.			
Green, Andrew.....	Dec. 28, 1864	Jan. 5, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Glasford, John.....	" "	" "
Glasford, George.....	" "	" "
Kelly, Nelson.....	Feb. 21, 1865	" "
Petty, Ezekiel.....	Dec. 28, 1864	" "
Petty, John R.....	" "	" "
Saylor, William C.....	Jan. 25, 1865	" "
RECRUITS TRANSFER'D			
FROM 104TH ILL. INF.			
Campbell, John H.....	Jan. 4, 1864	Jan. 4, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Coyle, Alexander.....	Jan. 26, 1863	Jan. 26, 1863.

COMPANY I—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT, MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Daily, William J.....	Aug. 15, 1862	Aug. 27, 1862. Jul. 12, 1865.
Fiske, Samuel A.....	Dec. 16, 1863	Dec. 16, 1863. Wds., but not in 34th Ill. Jul. 12, 1865.
Fullerton, Theodore C..	Jan. 4, 1864	Jan. 4, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Gilham, John C.....
Hornbeck, Newton J....	Dec. 16, 1863	Dec. 16, 1863. " "
Meisner, George D.....	Feb. 12, 1864	Feb. 12, 1864. " "
Newell, John G.....	Dec. 16, 1863	Dec. 16, 1863. " "
Penbrook, Charles A....	Jan. 4, 1864	Jan. 4, 1864. " "
Richardson, John.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Mar. 2, 1865. " "
Richardson, Lars.....
Rood, Harvey.....	Aug. 15, 1862	Aug. 27, 1862. Absent on furlough at muster out of Regiment.
DRAFTED AND SUB-			
STITUTE RECRUITS.			
Borde James.....	Mar. 24, 1865	Mar. 24, 1865. Substitute. Never joined Company.
Dunnars, James H.....	Mar. 10, 1865	Mar. 10, 1865. " Jul. 12, 1865.
Eshinger, Daniel.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 23, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Farris, Robert.....
Fultz, Daniel.....	Deserted.....	Deserted Jun. 26, 1865.
Good, George W.....
Hatchcroft, Hiram.....	Jan. 16, 1865	Jan. 16, 1865. Absent without leave since Jul. 3, 1865.
Jones, John W.....	Mar. 25, 1865	Mar. 25, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Lowe, Andrew.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Mar. 9, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Nolan, Jefferson.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 23, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
St. Martin, Anthony....	Mar. 6, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865. Deserted Jun. 26, 1865.
Simpson, Cyrus.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Never joined Company.
Watson, Thomas.....
Watson, Robert.....	May 5, 1863	Oct. 31, 1863. Under cook of African descent. Trans. from Co. G, 78th Ill. Inf. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY K.

THE 34TH ILLINOIS INFANTRY

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Orson Q. Herrick.....	Oct. 2, 1861	M. o. Jan. 12, 1865	Captain. Res. Jan. 13, 1862, for prom. as Regimental Surgeon. Was in charge of hospital trains about two years. Prom. from First Lt. Co. H. Acting Brig. Q. M.
David C. Wagner.....	Jan. 13, 1862 Feb. 15, 1862	Res'd Aug. 20, 1864	Captain. Prom. from First Lt. Co. H. Acting Brig. Q. M.
Stephen Martin.....	Oct. 2, 1861	Resigned.....	First Lt. Res. Oct. 10, 1863.
David A. Zimmerman..	Sep. 6, 1861	Resigned.....	Second Lt. Res. Dec. 23, 1861. Prom. from Private.
Joseph Hallis.....	Sep. 7, 1861	Res'd May 18, 1863	Orderly Sergt. Second Lt. Dec. 23, 1861.
Isaac McCann.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Died Apr. 25, 1862	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862. Died of wd.
Samuel J. Lamb.....	" "	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	Sergt. " " Prom. First Lt. Oct. 10, 1863. Captain
*Reuben S. Childers....	" "	" "	Sergt. " " Prom. First Lt. Oct. 10, 1863. Captain
James M. Peden.....	" "	Killed Dec. 31, 1862	Sergt. May 31, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Austin Umbarger.....	" "	" "	Sergt. Sep. 7, 1861.
John Y. Johnson.....	" "	Disch.....	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861 Prom. Sergt. Sep. 12, 1864.
James Mock.....	" "	Disch. Feb. 9, 1862	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. in hospital at Nashville.
Zedekiah Tomlinson...	" "	" "	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Hiram Peden.....	" "	Deserted.....	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Samuel L. Huston.....	" "	" "	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Deserted after battle of Stone River.
John N. McIntyre.....	Sep. 7, 1861	" "	Corp. Prom. Sergt. Re-en. Jan. 5, 1864. M. Jan. 27, 1864.
Rufus S. Cusick.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Disch.....	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Wd. Corinth, 1862. Disch. acc't wd.
William S. Wright.....	" "	Died Jul. 20, 1863	Corp. Sep. 7, 1861. Sep. 12, 1864.
Privates.	" "	Wagoner.	Sep. 7, 1861. Prom. Sergt. Died of wds.
Abrams, Samuel.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Died Jun. 2, 1864	Sep. 7, 1861. Died of dis.
Black, William.....	" "	Died Apr. 27, 1862	" " Died of wds. at St. Louis, Mo.
Childers, Jacob E.....	" "	Died of disease....	" " Died at Camp Wood, Ky.

COMPANY K—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds, or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Cusick, Hamilton H.....	Sep. 6, 1861		
Childers, James M.....	"		Prom. Corp. Sept. 12, 1864.
Connor, Nathaniel.....	"		M. o. 1864.
DeWitt, Oliver.....	"		Oct. 18, 1864.
Finley, Samuel L.....	"		M. o. 1864.
*Goddis, Thomas J.....	"		Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Gray, William H.....	"		M. under G. O. No. 77.
Hood, William.....	"		Killed at La Vergne, Tenn.
*Isenhour, Nathan.....	"	Killed.....1862	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Jones, George N.....	"		
Kester, Eli R.....	"	Killed, Apr. 7, 1862	
Kendall, Henry.....	"	Disch. Jul. 21, 1862	
Kenker, Lewis W.....	"	Deserted.....	
Lyon, Charles C.....	"	Deserted.....	
Langley, David.....	"	Died Dec. 10, 1861	
Lodging, James.....	"	Died Jul. 1, 1862	
*Mallis, James.....	"	Deserted.....	
	"		Re-en. Mar. 30, 1864. M. April 14, 1864. Enlisted in Co. E,
	"		Sep. 24, 1861, and deserted in 1862. Deserted from this
	"		Company May 13, 1864, near Resaca, Ga.
	"		Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Martin, Henry F.....	"	Disch. Aug. 8, 1862	
Martin, Charles K.....	"	Disch. Jun. 2, 1862	
McDon, Marvin.....	"		Sep. 7, 1861. Disch. for disability.
*Madden, Daniel.....	"	Trans. Sep. 4, 1864	Sep. 12, 1864.
	"		Re-en. Jan. 25, 1864. M. Apr. 14, 1864. Trans.
	"		to Vet. Res. Corps.
Rogers, Wm. J.....	"		Sep. 7, 1861. M. o. 1864.
Richards, Samuel.....	"		Prom. Corp. Sep. 12, 1864.
*Steepleton, William H.	"	Killed Sep. 1, 1864	Killed at Jonesboro, Ga.
Stoneburner, Jacob.....	"	Killed Apr. 7, 1862	Prom. Corp.
*Taylor, Benjamin F.....	"		Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.

COMPANY K—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
*Taylor, John.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Transferred.....	Trans to 1st U. S. Eng.
Vaught, George W.....	"	Disch. acc't wd.....	Disch. at St. Louis, Mo.
RECRUITS.			
Beardslee, Ebenezer P.	Dec. 2, 1861	Prom. First Sergt. Wd. right hand, Apr. 7, 1862. Com. Sec- ond Lt. Jun. 14, 1865; declined. Jul. 12, 1865.
Beardslee, John D.....	Dec. 16, 1863	Jan. 4, 1864. Was wd. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bosley, Elisha.....	Dec. 2, 1861	Dec. 2, 1864.
Barlett, Samuel.....	"	M. o. 1864.
Culver, Porter.....	"	Jan. 10, 1865.
*Eastman, Reuben.....	"	Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Fry, Preston.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Deserted.....	Deserted, May 28, 1862.
Gage, Oakman C.....	Dec. 31, 1863	Jan. 4, 1864. Prom. Corp. Wd. right forearm, Sep. 1, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Hawley, Jesse.....	Dec. 2, 1861	Disch.....	Jan. 5, 1861. Disch. for disability.
Hubbell, William R....	Feb. 15, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Absent sick at muster out of Regiment.
Keefer, John.....	Dec. 2, 1861	Disch. May 2, 1862	Jan. 2, 1862. Disch. for disability.
Le Francis, Peter.....	Dec. 31, 1863	Jan. 19, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
Lyle, Robert.....	Dec. 2, 1861	Transferred.....Trans. to Co. I, 65th Ill.
Maggasset, John.....	Deserted.....	Deserted Sep. 9, 1861.
McDon, John.....	Sep. 6, 1861	Died Jan. 28, 1862	Died at Camp Wood, Ky.
Mendell, Dennis.....	Dec. 2, 1861	Died Nov. 9, 1863	Died of dis. at Madison, Ind.
McKinley, John.....	"	M. o. 1864.
McComber, Hiram T....	"
Mendall, Martin.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Feb. 28, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
*Minchen, Clinton B...	Dec. 2, 1861	Prom. Sergt. Prom. Second Lt. May 19, 1865. Prom. First Lt. May 31, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Newton, William W....	"	Disch. Jul. 5, 1862	M. at Camp Wood, Ky. Disch. for disability.

COMPANY K—CONTINUED.

NAMES	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Norcott, William R.....	Dec. 2, 1861.	Killed Dec. 31, 1862
O'Hara, David N.....	" "	Wd. Dec. 31, 1862.
Reynolds, Phineas B....	" "	Disch. Sep. 21, 1862	Disch. for disability.
*Rankin, William.....	" "	M. at Camp Wood, Ky. Wagon Master after re-en. Jul. 12, 1865.
Reynold, Augustus H....	Feb. 1, 1864	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Stocking, Ransler V....	Dec. 2, 1861	Disch. Jul. 3, 1862	Prom. First Sergt. Disch. for disability.
*Stone, William H.....	" "	Prom. Sergt. Recruiting Sergt. 1862-3. Jul. 12, 1865.
Sweeney, Henry.....	" "	Disch. Oct. 21, 1862
Stansbro, Dono D.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Disch. for disability.
Spencer, Albert J.....	Feb. 15, 1864	Died May 16, 1864	Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Thompson, John.....	Dec. 2, 1861	Disch. Dec. 6, 1862	Wd. May 14, 1864, at Resaca. Died of wd.
Thompson, Robert J....	" "	Res'd Mar. 30, 1865	M. at Camp Wood, Ky. Wd. Apr. 7, 1862 in left hand. Disch. for disability Dec. 6, 1862. Re-en. Co. K, 139th Ill., May, 1864. Disch. Oct. 1864.
Underhill, Emmett.....	Jan. 28, 1864	Second Lt., May 18, 1863. Com. as Captain Aug. 20, 1864. Canceled, and m. o. as Second Lt. Feb. 28, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS TRANSF'RD FROM 78TH ILL. INF.			
Dickinson, Charles.....	Mar. 2, 1865	Mar. 4, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Glass, George H.....	Jan. 4, 1864	Jan. 7, 1864. Prom. Corp. Jul. 12, 1865.
Long, Harvey.....	Jan. 26, 1864	Jan. 26, 1864. Jul. 12, 1865.
RECRUITS TRANSF'RD FROM 86TH ILL. INF.			
Anderson, Joseph.....	Jan. 30, 1865	Jan. 30, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Bennett, Charles.....	Oct. 31, 1864	Oct. 31, 1864.

COMPANY K—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Brown, Daniel.....	Feb. 14, 1865	Feb. 14, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Fowler, Hezekiah.....	Mar. 31, 1865	Mar. 31, 1865. "
Johns, Samuel, A.....	Oct. 31, 1864	M. O., May 18, 1865, G. O. No. 77.
King, Robert.....	Oct. 4, 1864	Oct. 4, 1864. July 12, 1865.
Wolf, Jonathan B.....	Oct. 11, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. "
RECRUITS TRANSFERRED FROM 104TH ILL. INF.			
Ackerman, Balser.....	Nov. 25, 1863	Nov. 25, 1863. Jul. 12, 1865.
Babeock, William C.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Feb. 24, 1864. "
Barnore, Edwin.....	Feb. 29, 1864	Feb. 29, 1864. Wtd. in 104th Ill. Jul. 12, 1865.
Baxendale, Samuel D.....	"	" Jul. 12, 1865.
Chambers, Charles W.....	Feb. 24, 1864	Feb. 24, 1864. "
Deek, David D.....	Feb. 29, 1864	Feb. 29, 1864. "
Everett, Edwin.....	"	" "
McAnnel, William.....	Mar. 3, 1865	Mar. 3, 1865. "
Ross, Grant J.....	Feb. 27, 1864	Feb. 27, 1864. Prom. Sergt. Jul. 12, 1865.
Sullivan, Joseph.....	Feb. 25, 1865	Feb. 25, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Tullis, Moses L.....	Jun. 20, 1865	Jun. 20, 1865. (Dates Adjt. Gen. Reports.) Jul. 12, 1865.
DRAFTED AND SUBSTITUTE RECRUITS.			
Adams, Francis M.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 23, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Anderson, Peter.....	Mar. 8, 1865	Mar. 8, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Andrews, Abram.....	"	" Jul. 12, 1865.
Bigelow, William J.....	Mar. 6, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865. Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Brown, Enoch.....	Mar. 27, 1865	Mar. 27, 1865. "
Colyer, Squire.....	Mar. 6, 1865	Mar. 6, 1865. Jul. 12, 1865.
Connor, Benjamin.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Mar. 23, 1865. "

COMPANY K—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
DeWitt, George S.....	Mar. 27, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Eggers, James.....	Mar. 4, 1865	" " "
Farris, Elias.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Gillespie, William H.....	Sep. 29, 1865	" " "
Gore, William.....	Mar. 23, 1865	" " "
Harris, Andrew J.....	" "	" " "
Hart, Aaron.....	Mar. 6, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Henry, Michael.....	Aug. 15, 1864	Deserted.....	" " Deserted May 23, 1865.
Jenard, John L.....	Mar. 8, 1865	" " Jul. 12, 1865.
Leonard, Reuben.....	Nov. 1, 1864	" " "
Lightfoot, James F.....	Jan. 23, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Miller, John.....	" "	" " "
Murphy, Joseph.....	" "	Aug. 11, 1865.
Pahner, John.....	Mar. 9, 1865	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Payne, Phillip.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Jul. 12, 1865.
Rodgers, Edward S.....	Sep. 28, 1864	" " "
Reardon, Charles.....	Mar. 25, 1865	Deserted.....	Substitute. Deserted Jun. 24, 1865.
Shulet, John C.....	Aug. 26, 1864	Substitute. Jul. 12, 1865.
Smith, William.....	Feb. 11, 1865	Disch. May 19, 1865	" " "
Sterns, Erastus.....	Mar. 23, 1865	Absent sick at m. o. of Regiment.
Stevens, John R.....	Oct. 3, 1864	Jul. 12, 1865.
Traver, Peter.....	" "	" " "
Van Soeyck, Elias.....	Mar. 23, 1865	" " "
Weaver, Samuel.....	Oct. 8, 1864	" " "
Wolverton, William.....	Mar. 23, 1865	" " "

RECRUITS AND SUBSTITUTES.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
RECRUITS NOT AS- SIGNED TO COMPANIES.			
Baker, William H.....	Mar. 1, 1865	Mar. 2, 1865.
Bond, John C.....	Sep. 8, 1862
Campton, Frank.....	Oct. 5, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Rejected by Board of Examiners.
Duffy, James M.....	Feb. 7, 1863
Foss, Alverdo.....	Nov. 10, 1864	Nov. 16, 1864. May 23, 1865.
Howe, John W.....	Jan. 20, 1865	Jan. 30, 1865.
Hatfield, John Levi.....	Sep. 14, 1862
Luis, Henry.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864.
Lycens, Patrick.....	Sep. 23, 1864	Sep. 23, 1864. Rejected by Board.
McGrady, Michael.....	Oct. 15, 1864	Oct. 16, 1864.
Reed, Joseph B.....	Mar. 13, 1865	Mar. 14, 1865. May 11, 1865.
Fieky, Sanford.....	Oct. 8, 1864	Oct. 11, 1864. Rejected by Board.
Warner, Emory.....	Mar. 30, 1864	Apr. 4, 1864.
West, DeWitt.....	Oct. 10, 1864	Oct. 16, 1864. May 23, 1865.
Young, James.....	Oct. 17, 1864	Oct. 19, 1864.
UNASSIGNED, DRAFTED AND SUBSTITUTE			
RECRUITS.			
Anderson, Alexander...	Feb. 23, 1865	Substitute. Appears in Co. E, 93d Ill.
Benson, George.....	Mar. 7, 1865	" Jul. 12, 1865.
Bears, Daniel.....	Feb. 24, 1865	" Apr. 23, 1865.
Callou, James.....	Mar. 24, 1865	"
Connolly, Michael.....	Mar. 8, 1865	"
Cary, Dennis.....	Mar. 1, 1865	"
Dawson, James.....	Mar. 7, 1865	"
Farrall, John.....	Mar. 21, 1865	"

RECRUITS AND SUBSTITUTES—CONTINUED.

NAMES.	ENLISTMENT. MUSTER.	Killed, Died of Wds. or Dis., or Disch.	ADDITIONAL HISTORY.
Plyman, Thomas.....	Mar. 21, 1865		Mar. 22, 1865. Substitute.
Fragner, Peter O.....	Feb. 23, 1865		Feb. 23, 1865. "
Fox, Peter.....	Mar. 8, 1865		Mar. 8, 1865. "
Farmer, Francis.....	Feb. 28, 1865		Feb. 28, 1865. "
Garrett, Joseph.....	Mar. 8, 1865		Mar. 8, 1865. " May 14, 1865.
Galliger, Michael.....	Mar. 9, 1865		Mar. 9, 1865. "
Gull, Henry V.....	Mar. 30, 1865		Mar. 30, 1865. "
Hill, Robert.....	Mar. 8, 1865		Mar. 9, 1865. " Jul. 12, 1865.
Jackson, William.....	Sep. 26, 1864		Sep. 26, 1864. "
Kinkade, George W.....	Mar. 7, 1865		Mar. 8, 1865. "
Kely, Hugh.....	Mar. 9, 1865		Mar. 10, 1865. "
Latham, James.....	Dec. 14, 1864		Dec. 14, 1864. "
Miller Enoch.....	Mar. 10, 1865		Mar. 15, 1865. "
Perrine, Erastus.....	Mar. 9, 1865		Mar. 9, 1865. " May 14, 1865.
Polk, John.....	Mar. 1, 1865		Mar. 1, 1865. "
Piper, Henry A.....	Apr. 4, 1865		Apr. 4, 1865. July 12, 1865.
Shipton, Joseph.....	Oct. 5, 1864		Oct. 5, 1864. May 14, 1865.
Sturley, Charles.....	Mar. 30, 1865		Mar. 31, 1865. Substitute.
Seizick, Albert.....	Jan. 21, 1865		Jan. 21, 1865. " May 21, 1865.
Smith, Charles N.....	Oct. 12, 1864		Oct. 12, 1864. "
Thomas, Richard.....	Mar. 8, 1865		Mar. 8, 1865. "
Williams, George W.....	Apr. 4, 1864		Apr. 4, 1864. "
Waterous, Thomas.....	Sep. 20, 1864		Sep. 20, 1864. "
Waters, Jacob.....	Feb. 21, 1865		Feb. 21, 1865. "
Wagoner, John.....	Mar. 2, 1865		Mar. 2, 1865. "

ABSTRACT OF THE FOREGOING TABLE.

Enrollment.....	1551
Promoted out of Company or resigned.....	44
Transferred.....	47
Killed in battle.....	70
Died of wounds.....	61
Died of disease or accident.....	100
Discharged account of wounds.....	62
Discharged for disability.....	176
Mustered out 1864.....	132
Mustered out 1865.....	749
Unaccounted for.....	69
Deserted.....	41
<hr/>	
Totals.....	1551
Wounded, not including died of wounds.....	222

In addition to the foregoing, there were 15 Recruits not assigned to any Company, and 33 unassigned, drafted and substitute Recruits, making the total number carried on the Regimental rolls 1599 names, besides the 15 original Field and Staff Officers, making a grand total of 1614 names.

The vital statistics available for this statement, and the Company rosters are very incomplete. For several years past constant effort to secure lists of the killed, wounded, and died of wounds and disease, has been made, in every manner liable to secure the desired information. Not a single retained muster-out roll has been obtainable, nor could the data be obtained from the War Department at Washington. The Reports of the Adjutant General of the State of Illinois furnish only a small portion of such casualties as are given in the rosters; additional matter having been obtained by much correspondence with a large number of Comrades and former Company Officers.

Fox's "Regimental Losses in the American Civil War," compiled from the final muster-out rolls, gives the losses in the 34th Illinois Volunteers as follows: Killed and mortally wounded, 140; died of disease and accident, 121; and total of killed and wounded, 508.

Dodge's History of the Second Division gives losses in the Regiment at Shiloh, killed and wounded, 102; at Stone River and previous four days, 118, and at Liberty Gap, 25; total, 145. At Resaca, Ga., May 14, 1864, the losses were 38; at Kenesaw, June 27, 1864, 37; at Jonesboro, Sept. 1, 1864, 19, and at Avarasboro and Bentonville, N. C., in March, 1865, 40. Losses occurred in many other minor affairs, and almost daily, during the four months of the Atlanta Campaign. The losses given by Fox are, without doubt, accurate, as his work on the subject was made up from the official records of the War Department.

The original enrollment of the Regiment, including Field and Staff Officers, was 858. Seventy Recruits were added previous to the first engagement in which the Regiment took part, making 928 men. Of this number, 52 died and were discharged for disability before such engagement, and it is safe to assume that not less than 150 were, at that time, on detached duty, and in hospital, who never returned to the Regiment to be in any engagement with it. Three hundred and five Recruits were subsequently added to the rolls, before the last engagement in which the Regiment took part, thus making it possible that 1031 men were, at some time, engaged with the Regiment in some battle or skirmish.

Twenty-three Recruits were enlisted after March 1st, 1865, and 372 unassigned, drafted and substitute Recruits were put into the Regiment after peace was declared.

The casualties of killed and wounded, as compiled from the above table, is 353, being 29.76 per cent. Upon the basis as stated in Fox's statistics, the per cent. would be 48.3 of the entire number at any time in engagement with the Regiment.

It is a matter of sincere regret that this data is so incomplete in the history. The Comrades who are living, and the friends of those who are deceased, are earnestly requested to carefully examine the rosters, and report any omissions, of which they have reliable recollection or information, and if there is a sufficient amount of additional data obtained, a supplemental list will be printed, in book form, for placing in the history, and a copy sent to each person receiving a copy of the history.

APPENDIX.

OUR MULES.

Having been invited by our "Regimental Historian," I give the following incident which was brought to my mind by reading, not long since, Widney's well-written letters "From Louisville to the Sea," in which he relates some of the incidents in our first camps in Kentucky. October 25, 1861, there was the cry of a "Man Shot" from Co. "D." At the time this occurred I had just left the spring, where we got our water, when I heard the peculiar sound of a bullet and thought, as many of us did later in the service, that I was the one it was after, so I dropped to the ground; had I not done so I think it would have hit me; I saw where it struck the ground, and dug 'till it was found and took it to camp. Hearing that "a man had been shot" told them that I had the bullet, and gave it to a "Non. Com." of Co. "D," who said that the one shot was a relative and he would give it to him. I wonder if he got over his wounds? And in that same letter of Widney's, his account of the "drawing those mules for the Regiment," and how they could swap ends so quickly. The old vets all remember how Lieut.-Col. Bosworth and Lieut. Wagner, those "heavyweights," to the amusement of the onlookers, rendered aid to those sweating (sometimes swearing), would-be teamsters, by one getting on one side and the other on the opposite, fairly lifting some of the brutes, while others were getting the harness on. The team that Co. "E" got; our early experience being to go out after straw. Our teamster, Dewey, with Sergt. Clark as assistant. In our camp life we often had a surplus of coffee and rice, so I took some of it and went along to trade it for almost anything for a change, and, among other things, got a fat sheep. Clark was in the saddle, Dewey on the box in front, and myself and the sheep in the rear end, on top of the straw, with a rope about

the sheep's neck; the wagon sheet somewhat closed. As we got within a short distance of camp I thought by the motion of the wagon the mules were "getting a move on themselves." Dewey soon concluded to go afoot, then Clark soon fell to the rear and sung out, "Orderly, look out for yourself for the ——— mules are running away!" So, as it seemed to be a critical moment all around, I took a firm grip on the rope, tore the cover loose and jumped out. The fall was broken by alighting in a puddle of water, but the sheep, like "Mary's little lamb, it lingered near." The mules brought up among the stumps near camp. Poor Clark soon after was taken sick and died, the first one in our Regiment to lay down his life that the nation might live.

I often wonder if all the boys read with as much pleasure about army life as we all experienced, and more especially as we do, everything that relates to the old 34th. That graphic account of Widney's Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, and his remark that he gives the Quartermaster credit of making. It recalled why it was said. The night before we received an order to report at Brigade Headquarters to take charge of a train to go down the "River Road" from Chattanooga to Stevenson after rations, and with those convalescent mules which were in no shape to "run the blockade" of rebel guns across the river, at the "Suck," and, hearing from others who had been in like service, we dreaded the trip. We reported early and were "ordered back to camp" to await "further orders," and had just gotten back as Hooker opened the ball over the river. Soon the "Cracker Line" was open. Hence our praise of Gen. Grant.

Now, comrades, I hope that it gives you the same pleasure that it does me in the anticipation of soon having in our hands "Our History" of the old 34th Illinois, of which there was none better in the service. All praise should be given to our "Regimental Historian" who, under many difficulties to overcome, has written and compiled an account of that period when we were making history.

Yours in F., C. & L.,

DAVID H. TALBOT, Quartermaster.

Lindenwood, Ill.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF MAJOR D. C. WAGNER.

He was born on the Banks of Antietam, the now historic battlefield, March 23rd, 1825, in Washington county, Maryland. His father was among the first emigrants to Ogle county, Illinois, having crossed Rock River in the beginning of July, 1837, with a family of ten children. He crossed the plains to California in 1849 and returned in 1852 and joined the army against the rebellion in September, 1861. Was present and took part in every engagement from the Ohio River to Atlanta, including the Departments of Ohio, Cumberland and Tennessee, and lost but a single day off duty, until after the Battle of Kenesaw Mountain.

LEAF FROM THE DIARY OF CAPT. J. M. MYERS,
CO. "H."

On Wednesday, March 26th, 1862, Co. "H," under command of Capt. Miller, crossed Duck River and took possession of the city of Columbia, county seat of Maury county, Tenn. At this time a rebel flag was floating over the Female College, but was soon hauled down by a detachment sent there for that purpose.

On the afternoon of Friday, the 28th, in company with Jesse Baker, I started out for a stroll through the city. We met and talked with a number of the citizens. They are all secessionists, but claim they are peaceable and unwilling to take up arms against the government. The women are regular fire-eaters, and make no pretense of concealing their feelings or sentiments. Yet, notwithstanding their hostility to our cause, they are very polite and hospitable to us personally, and we, in return, have treated them with so much courtesy that they are compelled to admit the Yankees are not so bad as they were led to believe.

During our ramble this afternoon we stopped to converse with a young lady who happened to be standing on the veranda

of a pretty vine-clad cottage in the south part of the city. She was soon joined by another young lady, whom we supposed, seeing there were two of us, came to the assistance of the other. In a short time we were all four seated on the veranda and from the frequent peals of laughter heard from all of us the casual observer would have taken us for old friends. We adroitly led the conversation in the direction of the way we lived in camp, what we had to eat, etc., remarking that we would like once more to eat a meal cooked by female hands and presided over by lovely ladies. One of the ladies excused herself and went into the house. Soon an elderly lady, with one of the saddest, sweetest faces I had ever seen, came out and joined us. She was introduced by the young lady as her mother. After the exchange of a few civilities she invited us into the house, and to remain to tea with them, promising us the best the house afforded. We gracefully accepted the invitation and entering the cozy parlor found another young lady there. Explanations and introductions followed, and we found the two first ladies we met were sisters and the daughters of our hostess; the other was a niece of hers whose home was in Mississippi, but who was attending school at the Female College here. She was only about sixteen years of age, but of all the fiery little rebels it had been my lot to meet, she was the hottest. She first broke out in a tirade of abuse for pulling down the rebel flag from the College, and said nothing would give her greater pleasure than to see us driven back North at the point of the bayonet, and she even ventured the prophecy that we soon would be. Her aunt cautioned her to be more careful of her language as we might be inclined to resent it, but we laughingly told her to proceed as it was as amusing to us as it was gratifying to her.

Seeing a piano in the corner of the room we abruptly changed the subject by inviting her to play for us. At first she refused, but at last consented to play and sing for us if she could have her choice of songs. We readily assented to this. Taking her seat at the piano and asking her cousins to join her, she played and sang "The Bonny Blue Flag." This was the first time I had ever heard the song. She threw her whole soul into

the chorus, and as they were all excellent singers we were highly entertained. At the conclusion of the song we cheered the ladies and called for "Dixie." They played and sang this with the same spirit as the other. At this time supper was announced and all repaired to the dining-room, where we met the old gentleman (and he is a gentleman). He is in business in the city. A splendid meal of ham, eggs, baked potatoes, butter, preserves and other dainties were spread before us. Splendid hot biscuits, coffee and cream were there in abundance, and we were told to feel ourselves welcome to all we could eat.

During the meal I gleaned something of the family history. Nearly thirty years ago this lady was a young and joyous girl, living in a town in the State of Pennsylvania. This town had a college, and a young man from Columbia, Tenn., was attending school there; he met this young lady, fell in love with her, his love was returned, and at the end of a three years' course they were married and settled in his Southern home. Four children were born to them—the two girls at the table with us, and two boys who are in Hardee's army. The mother, with tears in her eyes, upbraided us for driving her boys from home, and expressed her fears that she would never see them again. Supper being over and darkness coming on, we bade our kind host and hostess farewell. Her parting words were: "God bless you, boys, and may He keep you and send you safe home, and if ever you meet my boys treat them as I have treated you, and I shall feel well paid for what I have done for you."

We returned to our quarters in the Court House well pleased with the manner in which we had spent the afternoon.

THE DRUMMER BOY.

Much has been written about "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh." I believe we are entitled to a record in that respect, and as one of them will say:—

On the morning of the 7th of April, 1862, as we advanced to the front, I being in charge of the Regimental Musicians

(appointed by Dr. Hewitt, Regimental Surgeon), directed the drummers to "stack drums" preparatory to action. Our duty was to help the wounded back to the field hospital. This we did, so far as possible, until the battle was over, and we were some miles to the front when night came. I then called on the drummer boys to return with me for the drums, but none would go. I returned and got my drum and for the next six months it was the only drum in the Regiment, and was carried by me until I was taken prisoner at Stone River, December 31st, 1862, when I was obliged to part with it.

VIRGIL E. REED.

Honey Creek, Ill.

THE COLOR GUARD AT SHILOH.

DEAR COMRADE:—

I received your communication of December 15th, and was very glad to hear from you, and will reply. I am about to start for Washington, D., C., on a visit to my native place.

I was not a native of Illinois, but was born in Maryland; came to Illinois in March, 1861; lived with Joseph Wilson at Barclay Mills, ten miles north of Sterling, until I enlisted in Co. "A," 34th Illinois, at Sterling, in August, 1861.

At Shiloh I was one of the color guard, along with James Worrell, of our Company. Near the close of the battle Monday evening, Worrell and I were the only ones of the color guard remaining. Worrell had the colors. We were then on the left of Co. "C" and the right of Co. "H."

A battery in front, shelling us, had the exact range of the colors, and the shells were passing through the trees overhead. Lieut. Miller, I think, was in command of Co. "H." He ran up to us and said: "Lower the flag; they can see it and have our range!"

We were in front of the line some fifteen or twenty feet.

An instant later a shell exploded in our midst. I was thrown twenty or thirty feet. When I came to my senses I found I was

not much hurt; my face was cut by scales of iron and one eye was closed, but I got it open. I saw the Lieutenant, I think it was Hiller, lying there with both legs shattered. I was dazed by the shock and laid down by a man named Kennedy of Co. "H," who was badly wounded by the same shell.

I afterwards got with the Regiment, and you know how it was that night for rain. Well, I sat against a tree and shook all night with the ague. I did not report to a surgeon, although my eye was bad for some time. I was sent away from the Regiment at Florence, Ala.

Some time in June, 1862, I was sent to the hospital at Hamburg, Tenn., and was put on boat there and sent to Paducah, Ky, then to St. Louis, and then to Keokuk, Iowa. I just weighed ninety pounds. My eyes were still bad, and, in the winter of 1862, I became blind in both eyes; remained so three months. Some small scales of iron were removed from my eyes when being operated on. After that I got so I could see again. I was then put on detached duty and did much traveling in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Kansas, Missouri and Iowa. My eyes never got right well. I was mustered out of the 34th Illinois at Springfield, Ill., in September, 1864.

I then went to Washington, D. C., and entered the North Potomac Engineers, but I was not able to stand the work. Was discharged at my own request, to try and get in the Infantry again.

I came to Marengo, Ill., and enlisted again in Co. "B," 4th United States Veteran Volunteers, 1st Army Corps. This was Hancock's Veteran Corps. (Not Veteran Reserve Corps.) We were sent back to Washington again and were serving in the Shenandoah Valley when the war ended.

We were not in the Grand Review at Washington, but were camped near the city. Our Regiment (the 4th) and the 1st Regiment, U. S. V. V., guarded and hung the prisoners who murdered President Lincoln.

After all those people were tried, our Regiment came to Columbus, O., and then to Louisville, Ky. I was sent to Col-

umbia, S. C., then again back to Columbus, Ohio, where I was mustered out as First Sergt. Co. "B," 4th U. S. V. V., 1st Army Corps, March 2d, 1866.

CHARLES A. HAINES.

East St. Louis, Illinois.

A COMRADE IN STIRRING SCENES.

Comrade Sergeant Arnold S. Harrington, of Co. "F," East Los Angeles, Cal., No. 602 Albion Street, corner Twentieth Avenue, gives an account of stirring scenes in his experience in the army and previously:—

In the winter of 1858-9 I was driving stage from McCartney's Station, in the Creek Nation, to Sherman, in Texas, the route being thirty miles. A man named Sears, living near the Station, made the round trip on the seat with me and saved his fare. I met him on the battle-field of Stone River, as hereafter related. After I left Sherman I went to San Antonio, Texas, and went to driving stage on the overland road, running to El Paso and on to California. My drive was 120 miles, to be made in twelve hours, changing mules three times, with five mules to a team. I carried water in a rubber sack for the mules as there was not a house between the three stations.

After I quit driving I went to New Orleans and drove omnibus for the St. Charles Hotel for awhile, and then began tending bar on St. Charles Street. In the spring of 1861 I made a demand for higher wages, as a pretext, for I wanted to be discharged, on account of the secession movement and the certainty of being forced into the Confederate army. I went to the steamboat St. Cloud, advertised to leave for Cincinnati, and evaded the guards and got on board, and found the engineer to be a Northern man. He set me to work as a fireman, and so I escaped out of the South.

At one time during the seige of Corinth the whole Regiment was on picket. With others from the right of the Regiment, the lines were cautiously advanced through the thick underbrush, and I put my hat on my gun and exposed it around a stump. A voice called out, "Put a head in that hat and I will shoot at it." I declined with thanks. The following day Corinth was evacuated and we passed in by the big Quaker guns set up to terrify us.

While we were on the march from Florence to Huntsville, I saw a large hornets' nest by the roadside, and called out: "Halt; charge bayonets!" and carried out the command at the point of the bayonet. I instantly learned the full meaning of the expression "to stir up a hornets' nest." I succeeded in getting rid of them by dashing mud and water over myself in a creek near by. A sufficient number of hornets could rout the largest army.

When we were at Battle Creek, in 1862, the enemy's cavalry was on the opposite side of the river, and I struck up an acquaintance with a Texan. We read bombastic reports of our victories over their forces, and they, soon learning the hoax, gave us as good as we sent.

In the fall of 1862, when the army was near Crab Orchard, Ky., we were sent out along the line of march, as guards at farmers' houses. George Crumb and I were sent out from Glasgow Junction to the house of a farmer named Wm. H. Dickinson. George went on a half-mile farther, to the house of a Mr. Bird, where we remained three days. It was there I got acquainted with the girl who has been my wife since February 18th, 1864. We have one son, who married Mary Emert of Lanark, Ill.

The day following the battle of Stone River, when well up to the enemy, at the request of the Colonel, I climbed a large tree and directed the artillerymen how to fire. They soon got the range and created a panic in their ranks. It was the grandest sight of my life. I could see the officers trying to rally their men. The next morning they came down on us like a tornado, and I was among the first to be wounded. With the help of

Hiram Clark I got back about two hundred feet, but the Johnnies were coming so rapidly and so many, I told him to lay me down and run. He did so, and the next moment five lines of battle passed over me. One man took my gun and another gave me a canteen of water.

I was shot through the right knee joint—a very severe and painful wound. I laid two days on the field, but had the kind attention of a man named Jimmie O'Neil, who was a recent enlistment in the 11th Texas Infantry, and here I saw and recognized by Texas acquaintance, Sears. He gave me all the assistance possible such as heating water and helping me to do what he could for my wounded knee.

General Sill was killed near me; also Captain Greenwood, of Co. "G." Sergeant Gantz, of my Company, was also severely wounded in the thigh, and we were, after two days, removed in an army wagon to some cabins and given only such scant care and treatment as the conditions of several thousand wounded men suddenly thrown upon the hands of the surgeons made possible.

THE BATTLE OF STONE RIVER.

LIEUTENANT R. J. HEATH, COMPANY "A."

With regard to the Battle of Stone River, I can only give you my personal recollection of the affair. I was on the extreme right of the picket line on the morning of December 31st. Crow, Schick, Sam Miller and myself were on the post.

The 39th Indiana came up during the night and threw out a skirmish line perpendicular to ours, from near our post to the rear, guarding the right flank of the army. A cornfield, perhaps sixty rods wide, was in our front. Lieut. J. A. Morgan, Co. "A," was in command of the picket line.

The Regiment and Edgerton's Battery were about eighty rods to our left, and not more than forty rods in rear of the picket line. Just at dawn, Sam Miller, standing on top of the

fence, informed us that a rebel skirmish line was coming into the cornfield on the opposite side of the field. (Crow and myself were down in the fence corner frying bacon, and I have always wondered who ate that bacon; WE DID NOT.) I told Sam to fire at them. Sam fired and the battle of Stone River PROPER was opened. Crow, Schick and I all commenced firing at long range, to alarm the camp, and Lieut. Morgan, who was farther to the left, came up the line to ascertain the cause of the firing. By this time the rebel army was in full view, and Morgan, taking in the situation, ordered us back over another line of rail fence, running parallel to the one behind which we were posted, about ten rods in the rear. I think we held this last line until the rebels had captured the battery.

At about the same time a large force of cavalry attacked the 39th Indiana on the flank line and drove them back toward us. The Regiment and the Battery were routed, and we, on the picket line, attempted to get to what was left of the 34th.

We were compelled to retreat across a cornfield some sixty rods wide, and, the tops having been cut from the corn, the cover was not good. In crossing the field I came across Herschel Smith wounded (shot through one foot). I helped him into a ditch, made by the water, and left him. When a little more than half way across the field, I came to a stack of fodder and took refuge behind it, and there I found John Gorgas. We rested a moment, and looked around the stacks, only to discover that the Johnnies were within a few rods of us. We saw that by running the gauntlet of their fire for about ten rods we could get under cover of a ridge, and possibly escape. We decided to run for it. As we left the stacks the rebs called "Halt!" and sent in a volley. They missed me, but I think, or then thought, that they hit every stalk in that field. Four bullets struck Gorgas; one passed through the back of his neck, one lodged in his shoulder, one split his chin, and still another perforated one of his hips. I succeeded in crossing a narrow lane, into a field where there was an immense crop of weeds, and there I found George Colburn. He looked around, solemnly, and remarked:

"The animals are badly scattered." There Woodworth was killed.

This field seemed filled with Yankees, many of them wounded, and none of them seeming to know whether they were going to the front, or the rear. There seemed to be rebels in all directions. I saw troops forming behind an osage hedge farther to our left, and thinking possibly it might be a remnant of the 34th, I went to them. It proved to be the 49th Ohio and 30th Indiana. About the time that I reached them the enemy came into the field in front of them, and for a time the battle raged furiously. They soon flanked us and drove us from our position, and we retreated to a ridge covered with a dense growth of cedars, where we made another stand.

Here I found Sam T. Miller, and we went in search of the Regiment. We could not find it. Having been on the picket line at the opening of the battle, we, at this time, knew nothing of the fate of the boys who were in camp when the cyclone struck. When the final stand was made, and the rebel army was checked, late in the afternoon, the brigade lined up on the ridge along the Nashville pike. Sam Miller and myself were alone on the line representing the 34th.

My understanding of the matter is that the 34th was the only Regiment of the Brigade on the front line at the opening of the battle of Stone River, and that, when they were driven back, they missed the other regiments coming up from the rear, and were away from them during the whole of the first day's action.

In answer to your questions, I would say that Charley Crichton was captured at Stone River. Your list of the captured is correct, I believe.

I will give you my personal recollections of any event that you may require.

R. J. HEATH.

Eldora, Iowa.

In a letter of later date, Lieut. Heath says:

In answer to your question, I am compelled to say NO. I cannot tell you who was the fifth man on the "Roll of Honor." That whole matter had slipped from my memory until called back by your letter.

I remember with no small amount of pride and satisfaction that I was the first man in the company chosen. I don't know whether it was Slocum, John Crichton or George Phipps who was the fifth man, but I do know that no mistake could have been made on either of them.

At any time and in any manner that I can be of any service to you, in writing up the history of the 34th, my services are yours. I want to see it in print. I want to read it. I want a copy in the best binding, all for myself, and when you want my personal recollection or experience in any form, in regard to the events of which you write, I will dig deep down into the storehouse of my memory, and you can have what I find there.

Not a man, save myself, in Co. "A," and I know of but one other in the Regiment (Capt. Childers) who served the whole term of service of the Regiment, and was never (except on duty) away from the Regiment over night.

I don't think that I have at any time been a stickler for any of the five points of a Presbyterian faith; in fact, I have not at any time in my life been at all inclined to be religious, but, when in memory I go over the campaigns in which we took a part, it seems that I had some kind of a pull with Providence. Irvin Palmer stood by my side at Avarasboro, N. C., talking to me, when he caught the rebel bullet that mustered him out. A few minutes later, while I was trying to convince Sam Miller that he had no sense, another rebel bullet broke Sam's jaw in terrible shape. I was running the gauntlet with John Gorgas, when the Johnnies made a pepper-box of him. At Jonesboro, I was trying to keep brave Sergeant Henry Miller down in the grass when he was killed, and was, immediately afterwards, there when Sergeant Ed. Payne lost his good right arm. And, still without accident, after the passing of a generation, I am—

yes, after assisting, in my feeble way, in kicking the stuffing out of the institution of slavery in this country—I am compelled to stand on the sunset hills of life and witness the selfishness and greed of those who, in those days, took advantage of the distress of the Nation, now, and for many years past, still enriching themselves at the expense of the people, and begrudging the defenders of their country the pensions allowed, not for the sufferings endured, nor for the blessings brought to this country thereby, but that the old soldier, grateful for the privilege of ending his days outside the poorhouse, may be used for political purposes.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF CAPTAIN WM. S. WOOD.

FURNISHED BY HIS FAMILY.

Captain William S. Wood was born at Boxborough, Mass., Feb. 13, 1832, and was the seventeenth child of Captain Amariah and Hannah Smith Wood.

In boyhood, he gave himself to preparation for his life work as a teacher, and after the death of his mother, when he was seventeen years of age, he left home and worked his way through school.

He graduated from the Massachusetts State Normal and began teaching in 1852, which work he followed continuously for forty years, excepting from 1861 to the fall of 1864, when he was in the Volunteer service in the Army.

Captain Wood was a member of a family of patriotic soldiers, his grandfather being a captain in the Revolutionary war; his father a captain in the war of 1812. Captain Wood organized Co. "D," 34th Ill. Vol. Infantry in 1861, and went out as First Lieutenant with Captain Pratt. He was severely wounded while in action at the battle of Pittsburg Landing—"Shiloh" as he always called it. This wound was similar in location and direction of bullet to the wound which caused the death of President Garfield, the ball passing entirely through his abdomen.

When sent home wounded he brought with him the bodies of Major Levanway and Captain Stevens, and during his period of recovery he served as recruiting officer.

At the battle of Stone River, after receiving, at short range, a full load of buckshot in the breast, Captain Wood was surrounded and taken prisoner, being sent first to Atlanta, then to Libby prison, from which he was exchanged after a total imprisonment of one hundred days.

Near the close of 1863, on account of disabilities, he was honorably discharged from the service.

May 17, 1893, he died, in Chicago, Ill., his death being caused by a trouble from which he suffered continuously from his army service.

According to his desire, his body lies in the Dixon, Ill., Cemetery, on the slope facing the field occupied by his Company when in camp after enlistment and awaiting orders to go into active service.

In his work as teacher, for more than thirty-six years, Mr. Wood held responsible positions of honor and trust in seven of our States, acting most of the time as superintendent of city schools in Ohio and Indiana. He was elected Vice-President of the National Educational Association; was an active member of the Indiana Academy of Science, and was called to prominent positions in various State Educational Associations.

Captain Wood was a thorough Christian, a good and kind husband, a provident and loving father, and a patriot worthy of his nation.

THE REGIMENTAL POSTMASTER.

I recollect very well the move from Nashville, leading up to the battle of Murfreesboro and Stone River, though the dates and names of the places are indistinct. We started out on the Nolansville pike, and during the first day's march the 34th took no part in the skirmish line, but the second day out it was different. Our cavalry encountered skirmishers, almost immediately

in the morning, and the 34th was ordered to the front, and, as usual, Co. "A" out as skirmishers. A raw Irish recruit, who had just joined us, came running out of the ranks to me and said: "What in God's name shall I do? Sure I never loaded a gun in me life, much less shot one." I quickly changed my knapsack and baggage for his gun and cartridge box, and hurrying on ahead, soon caught up with the boys of Co. "A," just as they were deploying, and, joining in with them, was with them during the day's skirmishing.

We crowded the Confederates' rear guard closely, exchanging shots constantly all day. Toward night, we charged, in the rain, through a little village and a plowed field, on the double-quick, trying to capture a Confederate battery posted on a hill beyond the village. We drove the gunners off, but the mud was so deep we could not get there quick enough to get the guns, and the gunners came back and dragged the guns off by hand. On reaching the top of the raise we could see regiments of cavalry and the battery in full retreat. This, I think, was December 30.

The next morning Captain Ege and twenty men of the 34th, including myself, were detailed to guard the supply train to Nashville for provisions. We were off early and got into Nashville without incident, loaded with commissary supplies, and started back over the Nolansville pike. We made good time back to where we had left our Brigade, but they were not there. We learned they had marched off east towards Murfreesboro, and our orders were to follow on, but as it was nearly night, we pulled off in a ravine and camped out of sight of the pike in a hollow. Just at dark (this was New Year's day, 1863, if I remember rightly), two cavalymen of the 8th Pennsylvania Cavalry rode into our camp, informing us of the big battle at Murfreesboro, and that our right wing had been turned and broken, and that everything between us and our army was full of Confederate troops and cavalry, and that they were raiding between us and Nashville, and we might look for a raid any minute. The wagons were put in a circle, the mules inside,

and myself and two other comrades sent out on a hill overlooking the pike, as pickets. We spent the whole night expecting an attack momentarily, but when morning dawned we were still unmolested and the teams were hitched, arms distributed to the drivers, and we started back for Nashville. We came to a little town where there were smoking wagons, dead mules, and lots of strange looking men in the houses, but, as long as they did not attempt to stop us, we were not disposed to call them to account, but kept on at a trot through the town. We could see, behind us, horsemen, following at a distance, but we pushed on through, and after dark, trailed in under the guns of old Fort Negley, and they looked awfully good to us, who had so narrow an escape from capture, or worse. The boys left in Nashville would hardly believe we were not paroled, as it had been reported that not a single team or man outside the fort, between Nashville and the Army, at Murfreesboro, had not been captured. I think that was true, excepting our own little squad and the twenty teams in our charge.

The next morning we started out again on the Murfreesboro pike and found, at La Vergne, hundreds of burned wagons and supplies, etc., destroyed and taken, but the raiding was done, and we pushed on through the dark and mud, and, some time towards morning, arrived at the Army, in front of Stone River, and were loudly and heartily cheered for having gotten through with hard tack and bacon, safe, for the hungry, tired boys bivouacked in the mud. Then we learned, for the first time, how hard a battle had been fought, and what comrades had been killed and wounded.

L. A. PAYNE.

911 Lincoln Avenue, Hastings, Neb.

THE CAROLINA CAMPAIGN.

Comrade Henry C. Pratt, Sergeant of Co. "G," Virginia, Cass County, Illinois, furnishes the following incident of the Carolina Campaign:—

THE [Illegible Title]

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On the march through the Carolinas, the Regiment was detailed to help the wagon trains that were constantly being mired in the quicksands; the men using ropes arranged for the purpose, first extracting the eight mules attached to one wagon, and then the wagon. We had just extracted a team and wagon from the mire, when a Staff Officer from Corps Headquarters, who had seen the work, complimented us on our success. Before the officer in command could reply, Corporal Bruner, of Co. "G," replied, in his peculiar nasal style, "Yes, we got the mules and wagon out, but we lost a driver and a ——— good whip down in that hole," laying special accent on the word whip.

AN INCIDENT AT BUZZARDS ROOST.

Orderly Sergeant E. C. Winters, of Co. "A," gives the following account of an incident that occurred in front of Buzzards Roost, at the beginning of the Atlanta Campaign:—

Soon after the battle of Missionary Ridge and the raising of the siege of Knoxville, Gen. Sherman began making preparations for the advance on Atlanta. He had spies and scouts all over the country from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and, at the time of which I write, he had maps showing every road and crossroad, every river, creek, brook and rivulet, and every farm and farmhouse.

The bridges across the streams were accurately measured and their duplicates made in Northern factories and stored, ready to be forwarded when needed. In fact, Gen. Sherman knew more about the ninety miles of country along the line of the Western & Atlantic Railroad than any man living, so accurately had his secret-service men traced it on paper for their Chief's use in the death struggle that was soon to begin at Rocky Face Ridge, and end in the capture of Atlanta, four months later.

On the evening of May 8, 1864, my Regiment (the 34th Ill.) was camped about three-fourths of a mile north of Buzzards Roost Gap, a pass through Rocky Face Ridge, a spur of

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the Cumberland Mountains extending to the southwest across the northwest corner of Georgia. On our left, not more than forty rods away, was old Rocky Face, 600 or 800 feet high, here pointing off to the south nearly a mile, where it suddenly makes a break to let Mill Creek pass through, and as suddenly taking up its chain, it passes off to the southwest.

To the right of our camp was a beautiful valley of meadowland and cornfields, with here and there a log house surrounded by a rail fence, with lovely roses growing at the doors and all over the yards, and climbing up the sides of the homely old huts—roses of all hues, from snow-white to almost black. I believe that Northern Georgia has more roses to the square foot than any other land Old Sol shines on. I have thought that, perhaps when the Creator made that country, and saw what a rough job it was, he just scattered roses all over it to attract the attention of the traveler from its rough, rocky bluffs, as do the bright and lovely eyes that we sometimes see shining from very homely features.

Mill Creek, with its crystal waters, flows through the valley. a serpentine wanderings, one is inclined to think that it is looking for a place to hide before it reaches those great piles of stone through which there seems to be no way for it to pass.

The railroad hugs close up to the foot of the mountain on our left, until it reaches the break where it strikes out boldly for the other end of the broken chain, a half-mile off to the southwest. In doing so, it closes the gap with broken stone to a depth of from fifty to eighty feet. About midway between two points of the mountains, is a culvert, through which Mill Creek passes.

A few days before we reached the gap, Gen. Johnston, thinking we were coming, knowing that we wished to go to Atlanta, had this culvert closed, causing an accumulation of water on our side of the pass. Already, there were several acres of land submerged, and every hour added to the over supply of that necessary commodity.

This wide spread reservoir of water was making a better defense for Joe Johnston's army than could 10,000 of his best troops.

The only place where we could possibly attack his army, except with artillery, was along the railroad track.

It was a part of Gen. Sherman's plan that Gen. John M. Palmer, (peace to his political ashes,) commanding the Fourteenth Corps, should move through this pass, and attack the enemy's right at Resaca.

In order to do this, the dam would have to be cut. My Company ("A") had been skirmishing during the afternoon upon the side of the mountain, among the rocks and fallen trees. I had gone to bed, too tired to sleep. About 11 o'clock, Gen. John G. Mitchell, commander of the Second Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Corps, and Col. Oscar Van Tassel, of the 34th Ill., accompanied by Lieut. R. J. Heath—three as brave men as ever served their country—came to my tent.

The General wanted me to take a few men and go through the enemy's lines and open the dam. I selected George Garwick, John Crichton and Henry Coryell. Mitchell and Van-Tassel accompanied us to the skirmish line, where the 113th Ohio were stationed, and gave orders to open fire on the enemy as soon as we had time to reach the dam. This was to attract the enemy's attention while we were at work.

We were given picks and shovels, wrapped in tent cloth to deaden sound. We were to carry no arms of any kind, but as I objected to this, Gen. Mitchell gave me his revolver, a double-acting one. He then gave us our instructions to be followed in case of capture. After leaving the skirmish line, we talked over our plan of work. On our left was a steep side of the mountain, from which the road-bed had been blasted. On the right was a steep incline downward of broken stone. There was no way to go, except along the railroad track. We lay down and moved forward. I took the lead, with Garwick, Crichton and Coryell following. We were close enough to reach each other

with our hands or feet. We were not to speak a word; all communication had to be carried on by signals. One stroke of the hand or foot meant to move forward, two to lie still, and three to retreat.

We had cautiously crept forward 100 yards or more, when we heard some one snoring. After lying still a few minutes we decided the sleeper was not on the track, but a few rods to the front and left, and after going a little farther we heard the breathing to the left and rear, and then we knew the Rubicon was passed and we were inside the rebel lines. Just at this point Garwick gave me two sudden jerks. I raised my head, when, oh, Heavens! the enemy had set a building on fire just across the little valley, and it would soon be as light as day. I signaled a retreat.

As we neared the picket post that we had just passed, I saw a sentinel leaning on his gun, looking at the fire. Near him were a half-dozen or more of his sleeping comrades.

As we passed the sentinel he was not more than twenty feet from us, and in looking at the burning building, which was a little way up the mountain side, he looked directly over us. I was almost tempted to shoot the fellow for his carelessness. I thought if he would only look in that direction a few minutes longer he was at liberty to act as he pleased the rest of his natural life, as far as I was concerned. But if he had discovered us, the case would have been different. I had the General's revolver ready for use, and we would have sold our lives dearly. The fellow must have been a fire-worshiper, for the last I saw of him he was still gazing intently at the burning building.

We soon reached our lines and reported to Gen. Mitchell, who complimented us on our efforts and dismissed us, saying that it was impossible for us to do anything more, with the pass lit up as it then was.

About 4 o'clock the General sent for me, and put me in charge of about 100 men of the 113th Ohio, with orders to force our way through the enemy's lines at all hazards and open the dam. We charged their pickets, capturing three of their men, and had almost reached the culvert when the enemy on both

sides of the pass opened fire on us; but, they being in such an elevated position, most of their shots passed over us. Almost at the same time, the men at the rear of my detachment began shouting, "Sergeant, they're cutting us off; they're cutting us off!" I immediately ordered a retreat; but this was unnecessary, as already most of my men were making for our lines, just as fast as they could go.

As I passed the head of the enemy's charging column, they could not have been more than 100 yards from the railroad track, and were shouting: "Stop there, you —— Yankees! Surrender! Surrender!"

Although it was now growing light from approaching day, it was still too dark for them to see we were all getting away from them, and they were too intent on our capture to stop and fire at us.

Again I had to report a failure. Gen. Mitchell said he had thought from the first that we could not open the dam, but that he had twice received orders from Gen. Jeff C. Davis to do so, and that he was now convinced that it could only be done at a great loss of life.

We remained here several days. Near our camp was a double log house, in which lived two sisters. The husband of one was in the Confederate army, and the other was an old maid. The women were long, lean specimens of poor Southern white trash.

One pleasant afternoon, myself and several comrades were lounging on the grass, in the shade of the trees, in front of the house, and the women were sitting out on the porch, when we heard the sharp whistle of a railroad engine not more than a mile in the rear of our camp. One of the women sprang to her feet and cried out: "Well, I swar, Bets, if I didn't hear a kyar holler." Then, turning to us, she continued: "When our folks left hyar they said it would take y'uns a whole year to get hyar, but hyar ye are, and the kyars right arter ye."

CAPTURE OF E. L. MILLS AND A. SWARTWOUT.

Edward L. Mills and Abram Swartwout were on detached service at Brigade Headquarters, when the 34th was left at the Tennessee River, near Stevenson, Ala., about the first of September, 1863, to guard the pontoon bridge, while the other Regiments of the Brigade marched on toward the battlefield of Chickamauga. We were captured at that battle, Sept. 19, 1863. We were taken, with the other prisoners, to Richmond, Va., where we arrived about Oct. 1st, and were held there until the last of November, 1863, at which time all the Chickamauga prisoners (5,000) were taken to Danville, Va., and placed in seven tobacco warehouses, and guarded by soldiers—a line of guards around each prison. We remained at Danville until the middle of March, when we two (Ed. and I) were sent to Richmond, by a special parole, to take a flag of truce boat, and awaited the coming of the boat for a month, so that on the 16th of April, 1864, we went, with other prisoners, mostly sick, to "City Point," where we were placed on two of the United States steamboats, under the Stars and Stripes. with great joy on the part of the paroled men. Many of the sick were taken to hospitals in Baltimore and Annapolis, while the well ones, or comparatively so, were put in what was called "Parole Camp," near Annapolis, where I stayed until the first of June, 1864, when, being declared exchanged, a few of us were furnished transportation and set out for the Army of the Cumberland, where I arrived with old Co "D," 34th Ill., at Big Shanty, Ga., about June 10th, 1864.

ABRAM SWARTWOUT.

[Note—Lieutenant W. C. Robinson and Joseph L. Myers, of Co. "A," were paroled at the same time, and went to Annapolis on the same boat with comrade Swartwout. It's probable they were detained in Convalescent Camp for about the same time as mentioned by Comrade Swartwout.—E. W. P.]

Memorandum of service of Abram L. Swartwout, furnished by himself:—

Served three years in Co. "D," 34th Ill. Inf. Vols. After muster out, on account of expiration of term of service, and a visit of a few months at his home, at Sublette, Ill., he enlisted as a Veteran, in March, 1865, and served one year as a private in Co. "G," 4th Regt., U. S. Vet. Vols., Hancock's Veteran Corps. For most of the last year he was detailed as a clerk in the War Department at Washington, D. C.

Memorandum of service of Edward L. Mills, furnished by Abram L. Swartwout:—

Served three years in Co. "E," 34th Ill. Inf. Vols. A few months after discharge, he enlisted as a Veteran and served one year in Co. "E," 6th U. S. Vet. Vols., Hancock's Veteran Corps, the greater part of this year being detailed as a clerk at Gen. Hancock's Headquarters.

A GOOD ARMY SURGEON.

It was the misfortune of the "historian" to occupy a bunk in the Second Division Hospital, in Atlanta, from Sept. 6, 1864, to the 23d of October. Many Comrades of the Regiment have been similarly situated, but no one has furnished a statement of their experiences. It is not the purpose of this contribution to do so. In the Hospital Staff was Surgeon W. H. Githens, of the 78th Illinois, of our Brigade. He was a model of the true Army Surgeon, and found no labor for the good of his patients too severe or menial for him to perform. He was both skillful as a surgeon and ingenious in devising means for their comfort. Being in the city of Macomb, Ill., in the spring of 1902, enquiry was made of a Comrade of the 78th Ill., concerning Dr. Githens, and his address was given. A letter addressed to him brought a prompt reply, as follows:—

HAMILTON, Ill., March 31, 1902.

E. W. PAYNE,
Morrison, Ill.,

Dear Sir and Comrade:—

Your letter gives me both surprise and pleasure—surprise that I should get a word from any one of the large number of

victims of that terrible battle, Jonesboro, and pleasure that I should be remembered so long. I have visited many parts of the United States, since the war, and have constantly enquired for those whom I might have treated, or had charge of in some manner. After the battle of Chickamauga, I had charge of the first ambulance train over Waldron's Ridge, down the Sequatchie Valley to Bridgeport. I also had charge of the ambulance train from the field hospitals, over Poe's Crossing, and down to Stevenson; and of the ambulance train from Jonesboro to Atlanta; also of the first hospital train north, when Sherman ordered the hospitals emptied before starting to the sea, and now, after thirty-eight years, I get word from you—the first and only one of all that vast number, except two or three of my own Regiment. To say that I am pleased does not express it.

Under date of April 6, 1902, Dr. Githens pursues the subject of hospital practice and experiences during the occupation of Atlanta, and the removal of the wounded from that place. It is a phase of army life not much written about, and may interest Comrades and others, who have no knowledge of such things from observation:—

Your letter makes me proud and glad to hear further from you; glad to know that you are the soldier whose wound gave me so much anxiety—so much so that I have often wondered what became of the case. Your diagram of the hospital ward proves that you are the man, although I had forgotten the name. I remember distinctly the location of your bunk.

I am also glad to get the credit for doing the best I could. Our Surgeon in charge was a shirk, and all the work fell on me, and I was overworked. I had forty beds of amputations and resections in that old Medical College, all crowded as nearly into one room as they could be, and, as we had no antiseptics, of course the ward would be filled every morning with a terrible odor. There is one thing I am proud of: When we made out our Division Report, instead of consolidating it with others of the 14th Corps, Dr. Cooper ordered it to be sent up separately, as it was the most successful report he had ever seen in eighteen years service in the army. I have now a copy of the report

and will compare it with any number of cases now treated with the new fangled fads. Of course, there are many new improvements and discoveries in antiseptic surgery, but I claim that hot water, clean cloths and care have much to do. I suppose you remember what a curiosity our hospital was to the other doctors. The wounded stumps slung up on frames, to give them air, and to facilitate cleanliness without handling. They used to laugh at me, and say that my ward looked more like a spinning factory than a hospital. I suppose you remember the hot whisky milk punches, served each morning. I used to go early to the ward, and would find the men feverish and fretful. After compounding a bucketful of punch, made from two quarts of best Bourbon whiskey, condensed milk, hot water and sugar, every man would be served with a four ounce glassful. Upon returning, after breakfast, I would find more tongues wagging than at a political convention; then the work of getting the wounds into soft, clean bandages, and a new set of men were before me. How I would like to meet some of them again! The milk punch was cut off by the attending surgeons, for fear the supply of material would be exhausted, and they be compelled to go without.

You spoke of being sent north, from Atlanta, Oct. 23, with others, in box cars, and of that weary ten mile night walk, to fill the break in the railroad. You, perhaps, do not remember that I had charge of that hospital train, and that, when we were dumped off at that little station, after having been on the cars twenty-four hours, there was not a mouthful of rations for us, although I had asked especially that rations be provided ready for our use. We found some Christian Commission supplies in sidetracked cars, but were refused any of them, until we showed that we were more numerous than those in charge. We got condensed beef and crackers, and borrowed camp kettles from troops near the station, and, late at night, finished our soup and started, on foot, for Dalton. I followed behind to see that no one fell by the wayside, and, just at dawn, I staggered into the station at Dalton, more dead than alive. It was a night of horrors, and from the time we started from the little station un-

til he brought up in Zollicoffer barracks, at Nashville, I was unable to get any of the men into any of the hospitals or clean beds. The Medical Director heartlessly dumped the whole lot of us into that vermin infested sink of perdition.

I was sent home from Nashville in charge of men furloughed home to vote. Upon my return to Nashville, I was put in charge of an Invalid Camp, until after the battle, and then was on Post Fever Hospital duty, until I nearly died, but lived through it, and joined the Regiment at Goldsboro, N. C., in April, 1865.

A LITTLE SOUVENIR.

FROM THE DIARY OF SERGEANT W. H. KENNEDY OF CO. "H."

April 28, 1864—On Picket on the Ringold Road.

First Relief. Names and Numbers:—

Morrissey,	Co. C,	No. 1.
Scoville,	" A,	" 2.
Stallsmith,	" A,	" 3.
Smith,	" A,	" 4.
Eckels,	" D,	" 5.
Slocumb,	" A,	" 6.
Drew,	" D,	" 7.

Second Relief:—

O'Reilly,	" G,	" 1.
Brownfield,	" G,	" 2.
Huff,	" H,	" 3.
Heinke,	" H,	" 4.
Gunder,	" E,	" 5.
Mendal,	" K,	" 6.
Lascert,	" C,	" 7.

Comrade Lawrence Kane, of Co. "E," preserved, in his diary, a memorandum, showing the clothing equipment supplied by the government, and prices charged. The allowance to each man was \$50.00 per annum. If the account was overdrawn, it was deducted from the pay; if less than the amount, the balance was paid in cash:—

Hats, \$1.65; Caps, \$.56; Dress Coats, \$7.21; Boots, (pegged,) \$2.37; Boots, (sewed,) \$3.25; Jackets, \$5.55; Pants, \$3.55; Shirts, \$1.46; Drawers, \$.95; Shoes, (pegged,) \$1.48; Overcoats, \$7.00.

A PERSONAL.

John W. Dunlava, Arthur, North Dakota, states that he enlisted in Co. "E," and reached Camp Butler, Sept. 7, 1861, and continued with the Regiment, (having re-enlisted as a Veteran,) until in October, 1864, when he secured a twenty days' furlough and went to his home. Upon his return the Army had started on the "March to the Sea," and he remained in Chattanooga, with Lieutenant Hall, of his Company, until March, 1865, and then went, by way of New York, to Morehead City and Goldsboro, and joined the Regiment, 17 miles beyond Raleigh, N. C., and was mustered out as a Sergeant, at Louisville, Ky., July 12, 1865. At the time Fort Sumpter was fired on, he was attending school in St. Louis, Mo., and saw the "Elephant" before he appeared to the general public. He says he has not met a 34th man for thirty years, except Capt. J. M. Myers, of Co. "H," whom he met on a train, between Chicago and Polo.

A GOOD RECORD.

As a sample of a good record and possibilities of the military service in this country, the following memorandum as to Lieutenant L. L. Johnson, of Co. "B," will be interesting:—

Enlisted as a private, and mustered as Fifth Sergeant, Sept. 7, 1861; promoted First Sergeant; commissioned Second Lieutenant, March 10, 1862; First Lieutenant, April 7, 1862. Across his last commission is written, "For Meritorious Conduct at the Battle of Shiloh, Tenn., April 7, 1862." Was chosen from the Regiment as First Lieutenant in the "Roll of

Honor," at Murfreesboro, Tenn., in February, 1863. Took the highest rating in the Brigade for six successive weeks, for the best drilled, most cleanly men and quarters, in the spring of 1863, at Murfreesboro, Tenn. Was chosen First Lieutenant in Company of Cavalry, as body guard for General Jeff C. Davis, at Atlanta, Ga., in 1864, but chose to stay with the boys of Co. "B," with whom he entered the service.

CAPTURE OF LIEUT. ROBINSON AND J. L. MYERS.

An account of the capture of Lieut. W. C. Robinson and Joseph L. Myers, of Co. "A," Oct. 12, 1863, at the "Suck," on the Tennessee River, as related by E. W. Payne:—

While in camp at Battle Creek, an event occurred which created some interest in Companies "A" and "B," and incidentally in the Regiment. Lieutenant Parrott, of Co. "B," had been commissioned Captain of that Company, and Orderly Sergeant W. C. Robinson, of Co. "A," as Second Lieutenant. These two went to Chattanooga to be mustered on their commissions.

They left Chattanooga Oct. 12, 1863, and were joined by Joseph L. Myers, of Co. "A," and William Foy, of Co. "B," they having been on detached duty as wagonmaker and harness-maker. Each provided himself with a convalescent horse or mule, and undertook the short route by the river road, past the "Suck" heretofore mentioned. They were fired upon, by the garrison in the log house, and undertook to run the gauntlet of fire. Lieutenant Robinson lost his hat, and dismounted to recover it. His horse escaped, and he sought refuge in the brush. Captain Parrott and Foy dismounted and got behind a log stable, and, as soon as the firing ceased, abandoned their horses, crawled into the brush, and, after getting to safe distance, took the road up the ridge about two miles, to the house of "Bob" White, and arrived at camp the next day.

It was hoped that Lieutenant Robinson and Myers would return also, but when they failed to show up, at the end of

three days, T. C. Chamberlain, of Co. "A," proposed to this writer that we ask leave for ourselves and Comrades Garwick and Schick, to go and clear up the matter, if possible. Colonel Van Tassell consented to countersign passes, but Captain Ege, having, as he supposed, lost two men, declined to permit more than two others to take any chances.

Starting in the morning, we made about 17 miles, and stopped over night at the house of a farmer, in the Sequatchee Valley, whose daughter Lieutenant L. D. Westcott, of "A" Company, had just recently married. He had been on detached duty in the Signal Service, and was stationed near by, but at this time was at home quite ill.* The following day, we were delayed by rain until about 10 o'clock, and then went on to Bob White's, and he went with us to the place of the disappearance of our two comrades. We took to the brush when nearly a mile from the location, and skulked, and crawled to a position behind a large rock, opposite the house, near the road, and remained until it began to be dusk, and then hurriedly ran over the ground, but found nothing to give any clue to the fate of the comrades.

We returned to White's house and spent the night, and in the morning, without him, went down the mountain to make further search, which was also of no avail, and we withdrew to about a mile west of the locality, and sat down to consider the situation. While waiting, we heard a signal from the mountain on the opposite side of the river, which was answered from near us, on our side of the river, and, knowing that we were discovered, were about to beat a retreat, when we saw a boy passing along the road, near the river bank. We asked him if he had heard of any Yankees being killed or captured lately, and he replied that a woman from the south side of the river, who was visiting his mother on the previous Tuesday, saw two prisoners taken past her house, and the description given by him, of the two men, proved beyond doubt that our comrades had gone south.

Returning up the mountain, we bade Bob White and his wife good-bye, and returned to the Regiment, which we over-

took up the Sequatchee Valley, nearly at Anderson's Cross Roads. Bob White was the same person who, the year before, rode out of Gen. Bragg's column and notified Gen. McCook of his danger, as heretofore related. Gen. Bragg, it was reported, had offered a reward for White, dead or alive. He seemed to believe that such was the case, and had made preparations for self-defense. He had, in his house, an Enfield rifle, a double-barrel shotgun, a Winchester (Henry) rifle, and two navy revolvers. He was a slight-built man, with blue eyes, very quiet, but one who could face any danger without flinching.

The captives were exchanged and joined the Company the following June, when near Big Shanty, in Georgia. They reported the conditions under which they were captured, as follows:—

Each sought concealment in the brush, and soon met. A shower coming on, they got under the protection of the shelving side of the large rock above mentioned, and were surprised and captured by a party which crossed the river in a boat.

It is doubtful if so few men, in either army, during the whole war, caused the same extent of damage to their enemy as the handful of men who occupied the old log house on the south side of the river, at the "Suck." They prevented the use of the river road, by which the distance from Stevenson was about 35 miles to Chattanooga making necessary the use of another road by way of Anderson's Cross Roads, and about 75 or 80 miles in length, along which were thousands of dead mules. The shorter route could have been opened up with one piece of artillery in twenty minutes, and could have been kept open with a few Companies of Infantry distributed along the road, where it passed near the river. The trio, who constituted the searching party, scrutinized the whole situation, and, after due deliberation, decided that any Corporal, knowing how to aim a piece of artillery, could have solved the whole difficulty, and so it has always seemed since, and to this day no good reason has been apparent why it was not done.

THE FLAG EPISODE AT KENESAW.

BOZEMAN, Montana, July 15, 1892.

MY DEAR COMRADE:—

Yours of July 11th at hand, in which you request me to give you an account of how it occurred that I carried the colors off the field at Kenesaw.

My dear old boy, I think you are laboring under a mistake, as I have no remembrance of doing anything of the kind. One's memory will be a little clouded after a lapse of thirty-eight years, but I do not think any such event ever occurred at Kenesaw. If the color bearer was wounded, it would have been the duty of the color guard to look out for the colors, and I can not believe there was a member of the 34th who would have neglected to do his duty at such a time, and under such circumstances. I do not wish any honors or credit that does not belong to me; give it to whom it is due. There is enough for all. Kindly remember me to the 34th boys, and believe me, as ever,

Yours Respectfully,

OSCAR VAN TASSEL.

Comrade George Phipps (Co. "A") Color Sergeant at Kenesaw, by special request, gives the following account of his experiences with the colors:—

WHITING, Iowa, Aug. 13, 1902.

COMRADE PAYNE:—

I carried our colors that morning up to the breastworks, and held them there, waiting for the lines to come up, but instead, they fell back. That is where I was wounded. I crawled back some distance, saw Comrade C. P. Rarey killed on the left of me, and Henry Coryell wounded on the right of me, as I was trying to get back. I saw Lieutenant Teeter, of Co. "I," and gave the flag to him to deliver to Regimental Headquarters. A few minutes later, I was picked up by J. D. Irons, Co. "A's" drummer, and another comrade, whose name I have forgotten, and was placed on a stretcher and carried to the Field Hospital. How Colonel Van Tassell obtained the colors is more

than I can say. I do not remember the names of any of the color guards, except Timothy Geidner, of Co. "G," who was previously wounded at Resaca, May 14th, and died of his wounds at Nashville. He was a good soldier and a brave man.

WHITING, Iowa, Aug. 19, 1902.

Yours of the 15th at hand. I was surprised to know that I had passed through the Brigade, and up to the skirmish line, for that is where I was. Company "A" and "B" men were all around me, which accounts for my finding Lieutenant Teeter so soon after being wounded. I know the boys were all mixed up, for there was one man from some Ohio Regiment killed, standing close to me. I saw, from where I stood, the Confederates coming from the right and rear of the lines in our front. They came out of the woods, on a double-quick, towards that point. They came thick and fast. I understand our forces held their ground and, threw up temporary works that night at that point. After being wounded, and while crawling back, a Lieutenant of some Ohio Regiment, wanted me to give the colors to him. I asked where he belonged, and he said to McCook's Brigade. I told him I could not give the flag to any one but an officer of my own Regiment, and did so; Lieutenant Teeter being the first officer I met.

Comrade Captain Joseph Teeter, Co. "I," gives the following account of his part in the matter:—

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 21, 1902.

DEAR COMRADE PAYNE:—

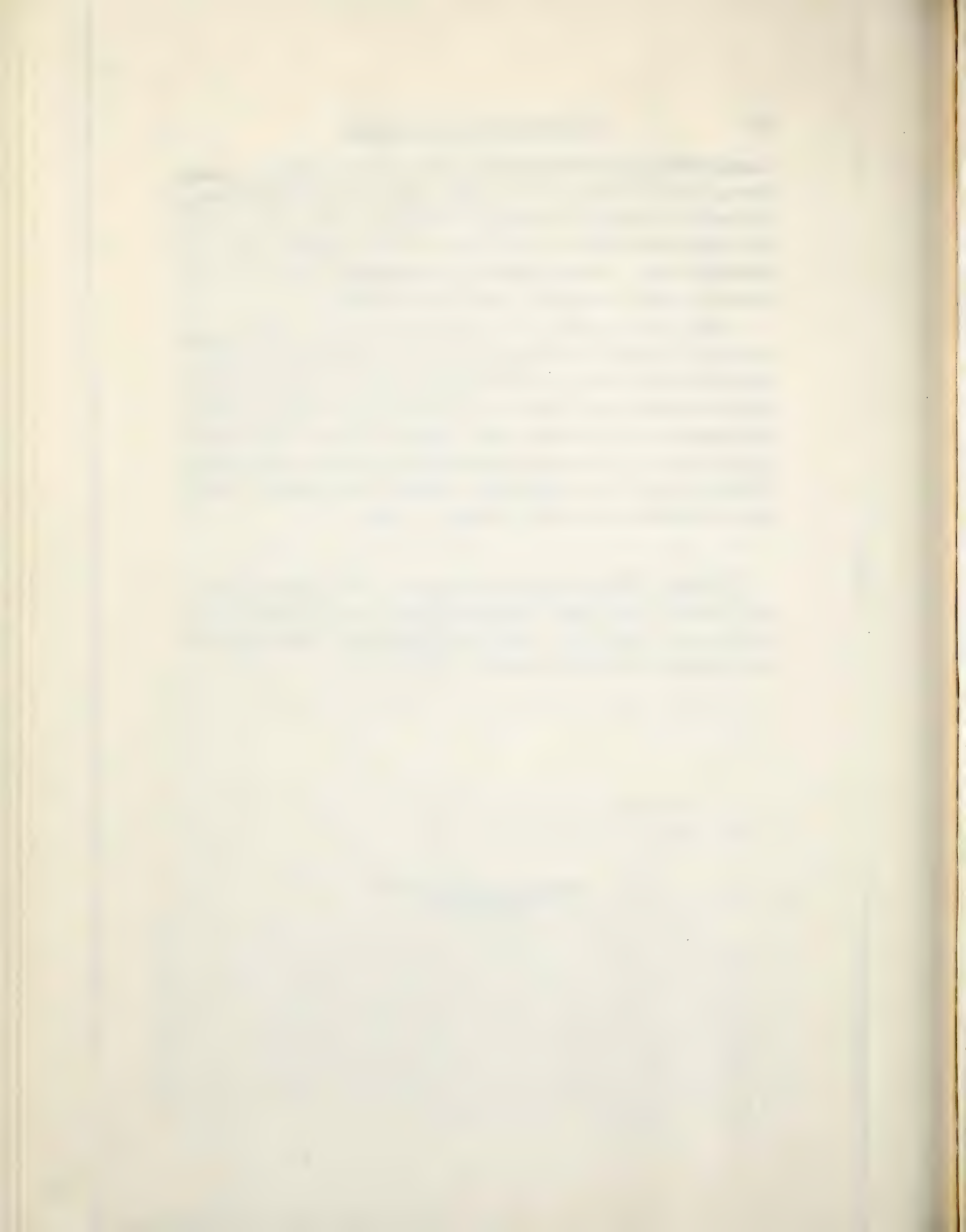
I have deferred writing, hoping to see you this fall, which I still hope to do, but think best to now give you my version of the flag episode at Kenesaw. I have refreshed my memory from Colonel Van Tassell's report, dated Sept. 4th, 1864. This report covers the time from May 2d, 1864, to Sept. 2d, 1864, after the battle of Jonesboro. This report I find in the Records of the Union and Confederate Armies, Series I, Vol. 38, Page 678, published by the War Department. After stating that

George Phipps pressed forward with the colors, with the intention of placing them on the enemy's works, was wounded before he could accomplish his design, he brought off the colors when the skirmishers fell back, by order of Gen. Mitchell, but was wounded again, "compelling him to release the colors to Lieutenant Teeter, who carried them from the field."

Now, my recollection of the circumstance is that Phipps came up onto the line when we were close to the works, and I ordered him back, and just as he started, or just after he started, he was wounded, and, when the line fell back, I went to where he was and took the colors back, and gave them to the Colonel at the line of rifle pits, from which we started on the charge. Now, old boy, I don't want any notoriety in this matter, and if you can saddle it on to the Colonel, all right.

[Neither Phipps, the Color Sergeant, nor Captain Teeter, nor Colonel Van Tassell, shall escape the consequences of their conduct on that day. They did their whole duty, and did it well, as upon all other occasions.—E. W. P.]





Route of travel of 34th Ills Vol Inf^y
Sept 2, 1861 to July 17, 1865.

on Ills To Camp Wood Ky.	1861.
up Wood To Shiloh Jasper Louisville, Crab Orchard, Murfreesboro.	1862.
Murfreesboro To Loudon, and return to Chattanooga.	1863
Chattanooga To Dixon and return (Furlough)	1864.
" To Jonesboro and return, and to Florence and return.	1864
" To Lafayette, Rome and Atlanta.	1864
Atlanta To Savannah, Washington and Chicago.	1864, and 1865

1870

1871

1872

1873

1874

1875

1876

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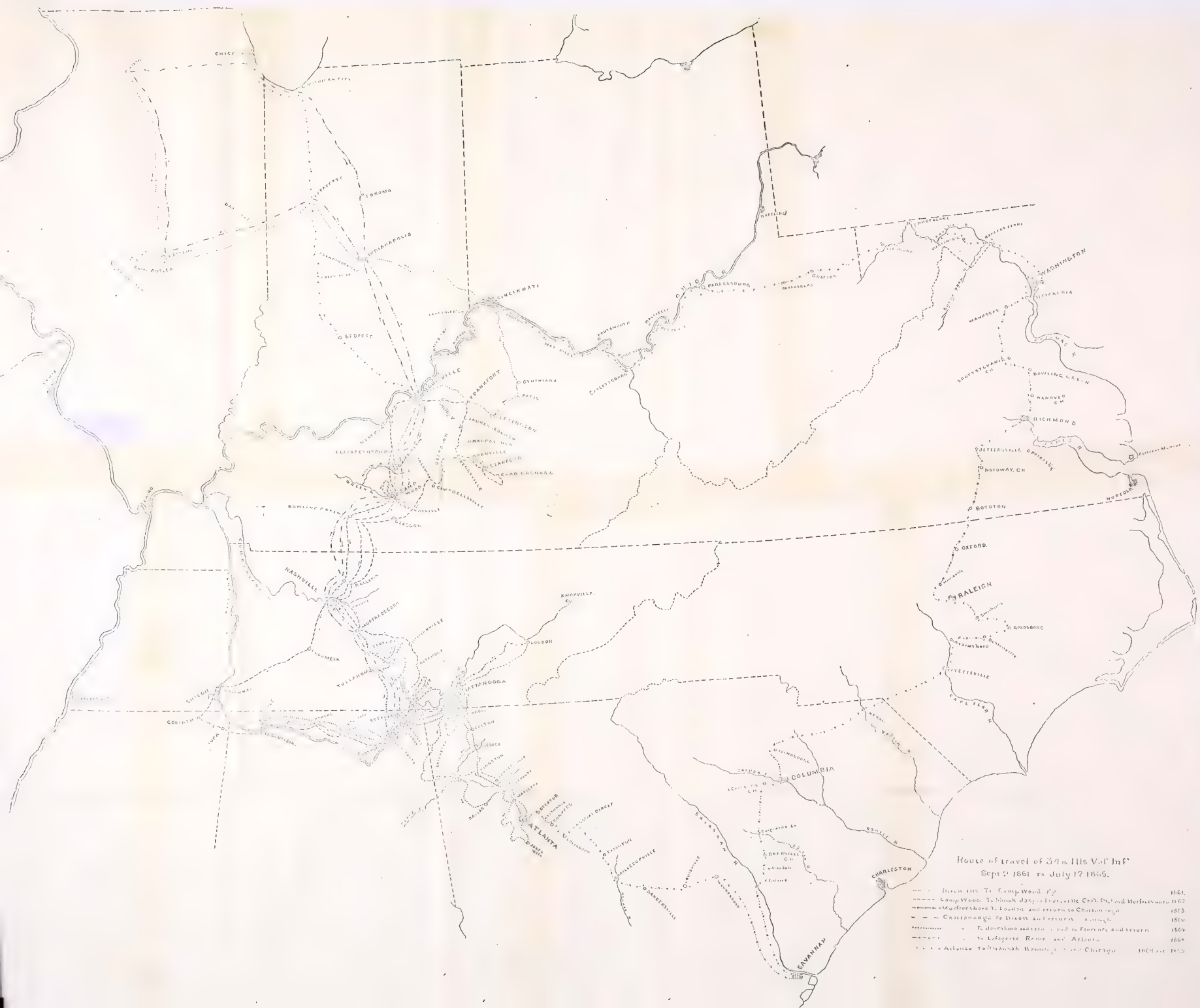
1896

1897

1898

1899

1900



Route of travel of 34th Ills Vol Inf
 Sept 9 1861 to July 17 1865.

- — — — — from 1861 To Camp Wood 1861
- — — — — Camp Wood To Smiths Station, Fayette Co., Ga. and Murfreesboro 1862
- — — — — Murfreesboro To Loudon, and return to Chattanooga 1863
- — — — — Chattanooga To Dixon and return 1864
- — — — — To Dalton and return to Florence and return 1864
- — — — — To Lafayette, Rome, and Atlanta 1864
- — — — — Atlanta To Graham, Washburn, and Chicago 1865

1844



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